FOREST AND STREAM.

A Weekly Journal of the Rod and Gun.

ANGLING, SHOOTING, THE KENNEL, PRACTICAL NATURAL HISTORY,
FISHCULTURE, YACHTING AND CANOEING.

AND THE

INCULCATION IN MEN AND WOMEN OF A HEALTHY INTEREST
IN OUTDOOR RECREATION AND STUDY.

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For Prospectus and Advertising Rates see Page x.

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SNAP SHOTS.

The Michigan license system for deer hunting applies to both residents and non-residents. The fee for residents is 50 cents and for non-residents $25. One purpose of the law, as we understand it, was to discourage non-residents from invading the State for deer. The statistics sent to us by State Game and Fish Warden Osborn seem to show that the law had this effect, for while 15,877 deer hunting licenses were issued to residents, only twenty-three were given to non-residents. This is an astonishing showing, when we consider the loud and long-continued complaints that the deer of the State were being exterminated by non-residents. If the figures given show the actual number of those who went deer hunting or thought that they might want to go deer hunting, the supply of venison was destroyed, if destroyed at all, by citizens of the State. The number of resident licenses in itself is surprising in the revelation it gives of the extent of the interest in deer shooting in Michigan. We are accustomed to complaints of the decrease of the game supply, but that which is really remarkable in Michigan and in all our covers is that with such a numerous army ever in pursuit of the game there should be any of it left. Each license authorizes the holder to kill five deer in a season. If every one of the 15,900 licensed hunters of 1895 had got their full quota of venison, the deer killed in one year would have been 79,500. But perhaps some of them did not get their full five deer. Mr. Osborn tells us that although the Michigan statute is inconsistent and incomplete in certain portions it has worked very well, and it will probably be made more effective by changes in the next Legislature. The license system has taken such a hold in Michigan that the law doubtless will be amended so that all kinds of hunting and shooting will be included in it.

We print in our game columns this week the first instalment of our third annual report of game parks in this country. As there pointed out, the facts given are of special interest because they show the success of rearing game in confinement. Every year is giving its quota of experience in this field, and game preserves are rapidly passing beyond the stages of experiment. The game park is now a recognized institution of this country, and it is one which we believe will fill a larger place in the sportsman's economy of the future.

Minnesota was prompted by the terrible Hinckley forest fire experience to adopt a system of forest fire protection. The work is assigned to the State auditor as forest commissioner, and its practical conduct is in the hands of a chief fire warden, by whom local wardens have been appointed to the number of 1,000 or more. A systematic study has been undertaken of the causes of forest and prairie fires and the best means of preventing them. Very strict fire laws have been adopted, one provision of which relates to the kindling of fires and the use of other than incombustible wads for firearms:

SEC. 10. Any person who shall kindle a fire on or dangerously near to forest or prairie land and leave it unquenched, or shall be a party thereto, and every person who shall use other than incombustible wads for firearms, or who shall carry a naked torch, firebrand or other exposed light in or dangerously near to forest land, causing risk of accidental fire shall be punished by a fine not exceeding one hundred dollars ($100) or imprisonment in the county jail not exceeding three (3) months.

From September, when the season opens on feathered game, through the autumn months the fields and woods are frequented by thousands of sportsmen and campers, and the presence of each one of these individuals is a menace to prairie and woodland. Under these conditions the Fire Warden points out that extreme care should control every gunner and camper. The stump of a cigar cast upon the dry ground may start a fire destructive of property and life; the embers of an abandoned camp-fire may be fanned into a holocaust. Some of the local wardens urge as preventive measures that in dry seasons hunters should be prevented from going into the woods. This would not be practicable; but it is not unreasonable to ask that every hunter should appreciate the danger of forest fires started by carelessness, and that he shall exercise the utmost precaution to prevent the kindling of the flame.

In reading the fugitive literature of the day we see frequent examples of how language is made, how gradually one word may come to be substituted for another, which originally had an entirely different meaning. One of the most common examples of this in the literature of sport is the way in which the proper name Winchester has come to be almost synonymous with rifle. Sometimes the misuse of terms leads one into ridiculous blunders. It frequently results in absurdities. The New York *Sun* is now running a series of articles by Cy Warman which profess to tell of the adventures of one Nat Creede, after whom the town of Creede in the Cripple Creek mining district was named. These stories are founded on real events, but the hero of them was not Creede, although he had a real existence, being known at that time as Billy Harvey, and being a good scout, though rather too lazy for any use. In one of the most recent of these stories is given an account of a certain fight in which two white men and five Pawnee scouts were surrounded by Sioux, and the writer in telling of the shooting of the surrounded party speaks of the "Winchesters bark ing." Now at that time the Winchester rifle had hardly begun to be manufactured, and there were no Winchesters on the plains. The individuals who participated in th s fight were in Government service and were armed with cavalry carbines, which, of course, were single-loaders. Another example of this sort was seen during the Centennial of Washington's inauguration in this city, when the firm of R. J. Dunlap & Co. had on exhibition, before their store in Fifth avenue, a large and very handsome picture, which represented the landing of Columbus. One of Columbus's soldiers, who stood prominently in the foreground of the picture, was armed with a Winchester rifle and wore a belt of cartridges. If newspaper writers continue to grow careless and to write such twisted history, we may expect before long to read of the way in which Lewis and Clark and their men fought the grizzly bears with their Winchesters while they were crossing the continent, in the very first years of this century.

We are gladdened to note in a late issue of the Fort Meyers *Press* that a party of excursionists cruising in May among the keys of the Gulf Coast of Florida found on Panther Key the FOREST AND STREAM's ancient friend Juan Gomez, hale and hearty, and but for certain rheumatic twinges still holding to the buoyant faith that life is worth the living, even when one has attained the ripe old age of 118 years. Gomez has more than once figured in these columns in the records of parties who have cruised in those sunlit waters and among those favored Florida isles. As a boy in France he saw Napoleon on dress parade; came to Charleston, S. C., when he and the century were both young together; lived in St. Augustine when the Spanish flag waved over the old Fort San Marco; and now when the '90s are almost done is continuing his even-tempered and uneventful existence on Panther Key, gaining year by year an accession of new fame for his wonderful longevity. A few years ago, when we had occasion to allude to the old man, we claimed for him a place in the very front rank of the aged; but there came several competitors who claimed a more venerable antiquity than his own. That was years ago. Now it is time to call the roll once more. How many persons are there in all North America who can count more winters and summers than this Juan Gomez, of Panther Key on the Gulf Coast? One of the most pathetic things we ever printed was a description of the wife of Gomez as she stood one day on the shore of the lonely key and watched the receding sail of a party of ladies and gentlemen who had come into her life for a few brief hours to break up the monotony of the island solitude.

The Duke of Portland has a shooting preserve of 80,000 acres or 125 square miles. It is reserved exclusively for his own gun and for such friends as he may invite to share his sport. We would like to see more than one such game park in this country, not owned by a single individual, nor by an association, but by the State. The provision of a game preserve on a large scale is not an enterprise to be left to individual control; it should be undertaken by the people for their own benefit. There is not a State in the Union where large areas of wild lands might not be set apart, to be stocked and protected. The expense would be inconsiderable; the benefit, present and future, would be incalculable. Maine should be one of the first to move in this direction. What has become of the project of making a State game park of Katahdin? The protective system of Maine is inadequate to put a stop to big game killing out of season; the summer butchery goes steadily on. But it might be profitable to protect with efficiency and complete success a limited area set apart and warded by a special force of wardens. This would prove a haven of refuge, and from it the supply would overflow into other parts of the State.

The newspapers often give us examples of the meanest man in the world, and the last one hails from Montana. There are two of them in the persons of two poachers, who by this time have been tried for and we hope convicted of killing game in the strip of the National Park lying north of the Yellowstone River. These men were employed in the Park last autumn as Government scouts, and so, of course, were at liberty to come and go within the reservation and to learn all that they could about the haunts and the habits of the game there. Having secured this information while in the Government pay, they proceeded, as soon as they were discharged, to poach in the Park and to slaughter the game. It is to be hoped that they have been convicted and that they may be sentenced to a term of imprisonment as well as to pay a fine. Leniency is wasted on men of this sort. It is useless to try to appeal to their better feelings. This is a where the extreme penalty should be applied, and these unworthy scouts be shut up where for the time they can do no harm.

The address of the FOREST AND STREAM is No. 346 Broadway; but when one seeks that number he is likely to be confused by finding there the under surface remains of a demolished building. We are in the New York Life Building, which is now in course of construction. When completed it will front on Broadway and extend through to Elm street. The entrance for the present is on Leonard street. Our friends who come to town are invited to call and to look out from the FOREST AND STREAM'S windows upon the landscape of brick and mortar and tin and tile.

The salmon are in such supply this season in the Canadian rivers that we hear of club members returning home long before their anticipations, because they have already taken their quota of fish permitted by the club rules. Moreover, those fishermen who were publishing libels on the salmon's game qualities are making haste to enroll themselves again among those who trumpet the praises of the king of game fishes.

It is foolish and silly to stock the Hudson with salmon and then to neglect the provision of fishways for giving the fish access to their spawning grounds. Who is responsible for the delinquency in this?

The Sportsman Tourist.

LABRADOR SKETCHES.

The Trappers' End.

"WHERE did you pass last winter?" old Pierre asked me as we sat smoking around the fire.

"At Vachon River," I replied.

"Then you have not heard that my cousins Gonzague and Frederic both died in the woods?"

"No, I have not heard it. How did they die?"

"Well," said Pierre, "last winter Philippe, Gonzague, Fred and I were trapping together. We started about the middle of September to go to Lake Kou-Kou-Mesh or Touradi (the *touradi* is the fork-tailed trout), situated a little this side of Moose Factory. We had to go 350 miles in canoes or hauling our toboggans. That is why we started so early. About the middle of October we were camped at the head of a lake and had set our traps. Snow had already fallen and we found plenty of marten tracks.

"Everything went well, and at the end of November we had thirty."

"All of a sudden Gonzague was seized with a violent fever, with pains in all his limbs. We did everything we could for him, but it was of no use. He would not lie down because he was afraid he would never get up again. On the fifth day, overcome by weakness and pain, he lay down, but it was only to die. On the morning of the sixth day he breathed his last, but before doing so he said:

"'You will take me back to my wife and children.'

"We French-Canadian and Catholic trappers do not mind dying in the woods, but we don't like to be left there sleeping our last sleep; we wish our bodies to lie in the graveyard, near the church which the priest has blessed. Therefore the fulfillment of Gonzague's request was a sacred duty for us. We decided to return, and after lashing his body to one of our toboggans we sorrowfully retraced our steps toward the sea. Frederic, however, would not come with us, and in spite of our remonstrances he decided to remain there.

"'If we all go,' he said, 'our trapping is all lost, and there are women and children at home who want food.'

"We left him with regret, for something told us we would not see him again alive. Ah, sir, it is a difficult task to haul a corpse in winter on a toboggan, and we did not get home till the end of January. In a few days we started off again for Lake Touradi, as we were anxious to see Fred. We walked and walked, taking but little rest, and at last we reached our camp. We were only a few paces from the little clump of trees in which we had built it; soon we were right on it. We could see nothing but snow—no smoke, no snowshoe tracks, nothing but the end of the stovepipe sticking out, and nothing coming out of it. Philippe and I looked at each other; pale we apprehension, we hardly dared take another step. At last we plucked up our courage, removed the snow from the door, opened it and rushed in.

"Fred was dead. He was kneeling, his rosary in his hand, near his extinguished fire.

"Poor Fred! After a short prayer we carried him outside. He was frozen as hard as a rock, and the fire we had to make to keep ourselves from perishing of cold would have thawed the body; so we took it outside. Neither of us had any heart left for trapping; so on the following day we started on our journey, taking him back as we had taken Gonzague. Ah, sir! what a sad sight it was to see the body in its kneeling attitude lashed to the toboggan. He looked as if he were praying all the time. We reached home half dead with fatigue and sorrow.

"When the spring came I went to sea; I hated the sight of the woods. But you know how it is, you can't tear yourself away from the life, and are bound to go back to it. Here we are at it again, and so it will always be."

While Pierre was filling his pipe I began to think. I thought of poor Fred dying alone and dragged home on a toboggan; I thought of my wife and children, and felt a cold shiver through my frame. I was about to renounce the life I loved so much; but I was soon sorry for my weakness. What matters it, I thought, whether I perish in the waters of the gulf or in the woods—it is all in God's hands.

H. DE PUYJALON.

OUR HIRED MAN.

"I WAS workin' on a farm in Exton, down East, when I j'ined in a bear hunt. There wasn't supposed to be any bears in them parts, and when one day in summer a parcel o' boys and gals come skurryin' in from Blueberry Swamp sayin' they had seen 'a bear! a bear! a big bear!' it made consider'ble excitement, I tell ye.

"We was all busy, it bein' hayin' time, and seein' as none o' us was hunters and Blueberry Swamp was over two mile from the village, some was fer lettin' the bear stay right where he was. So nothin' was done about it for some days, but the wimmen was oneasy and the gals and boys couldn't go arter the berries, which was plenty, and on Sunday the minister he took fer a tex': 'Bear ye one another's burdens;' so a number o' us made up our minds ter drop work till the bear was got out o' the way.

"There was Silas Parker, Joe Lee, Abe Peters, Charley Tasker and me that made up the committy o' action, as some o' the wimmen folks called it, and we planned ter start out Tuesday mornin' 'arly. Silas Parker was capt'in and we agreed he should giv' all orders. We was ter meet at Abe Peters's house, he livin' nighest Blueberry Swamp, at 4 o'clock in the mornin' all ready for a day o' huntin'.

"I didn't have no gun, so I set off and borreyed one o' Nathan Gibbs. It was an old pattern Springfield muskit. 'Ye see,' says he ter me, 'she was made to carry a heavy charge. Jest put in a handful o' powder with plenty o' waddin', and then a handful o' shot, and she'll surprize ye. I've got the bay'net somewheres about here if ye want that.'

"I bought a pound o' powder, three pounds o' buckshot and a box o' caps, and was all ready.

"Charley Tasker he lived nighest ter our place, and him and me was out in the road waitin' when Silas and Joe come along, and we started for Abe's.

"Abe he was a sound sleeper and awful hard to wake up mornin's, he said, and he had fixed it ter tie a line ter his arm and have the end hangin' out o' the winder. Ye know there's most always some sort o' jokin' goin' on among a lot o' young fellers, and Charley Tasker told us ter watch him when he came ter the house and see some fun. 'Ye jest let me pull the rope,' says he, 'and I'll yank Abe clear out o' bed.' So he goes under the winder and gives a pull and down comes a bucketful o' water over him, and then we see Abe a-lookin' out o' another winder all dressed and ready.

"Charley he was kind o' huffy, as I've noticed most jokers is when the laugh gits on them, but he was a good-natured feller and soon got over it and off we started for the swamp.

"'We'll all have the credit o' this thing ekally, boys,' says Silas, 'so we'll move in a line and surround the bear and no man fires till he gits the word.'

"At the edge o' the swamp we formed in line about 10ft. apart and keerfully moved forrard. In about a quarter o' an hour we come ter where the berry bushes was thick and knowed it was nigh where the bear was seen, fer there was four baskits, a dipper, three tin pails and a straw hat that the children had abandoned in their race fer life. Pushin' on, we come ter some risin' ground formin' a knoll, and on top o' the knoll at the foot o' a big tree we see the bear a-layin' down.

"'Stiddy, boys, wait fer the word,' says Silas, and we closed in on the bear. He was a big un, as the children had said, and soon's he see us he riz up and stood on his hind paws. 'Ready! aim!' says Silas, and we all drawed bead on the critter. And then we was all took by surprise, for the bear was a-dancin' with his arms a-danglin' before him and a solem' look on his face. 'Muzzles up!' bawls Silas, 'don't fire. No man mean enough ter shoot a tame bear hails from Exton!'

"He went up ter the bear and giv' him a hunk o' bread and some meat, which the critter took j'yfully. Arter we'd fed him the most o' the rashuns we'd brung, we rigged up a muzzle with a strap and led him along with us contented and good-natured as a big dog.

"In about a week the facts o' the case come out. A furriner who was what they call a bear leader had wandered inter Ashbury sick with pneumony, which had made him light-headed, and they took him in at the almshouse and keered fer him. He'd left the bear on the road and the animil had made fer the swamp, where he could find berries and things ter eat. Soon's the chap got well enough he looked up his bear."

A SERMON OF THE WOODS.

TEXT: "And he left his business for a brief period, to gain health and inspiration by a close communion with nature."—(*Chap. 12, "Duties."*)

THAT there is need for occasional relaxation from the stern duties and demands of business there is no question. That a companionship with nature offers the most substantial benefits, and recuperates the mind and body more rapidly than any other form of recreation, business men are fast finding out.

At this season of the year the Maine woods receive with open arms many a tired mortal, give him a two weeks' round of more than pastoral pleasures, and return him to his desk a new man, with rested body and senses all alert.

Perhaps it will interest the readers of FOREST AND STREAM if I spin a little yarn incidental to my last year's trip to Piscataquis county in quest of an appetite, repose and—fish.

Starting from Boston at 7 P. M., arriving in Bangor in the early morning following, and after breakfasting with mine host Woodbury, taking the train for Greenville at the foot of Moosehead, I arrived at Monson Junction, connected at that point with the narrow gauge for Monson, and was met by Dick, who had driven over from his home in Elliotsville to meet me. Our mountain pony and the conventional buckboard took me as far as the home of the Mediator, otherwise known as Dr. Brown, a sort of recluse having his lonely dwelling on the mountain side and at a point where the trail begins. This trail is now quite a beaten path, and leads directly to Long Pond and to Brown's Pond by an intersecting pathway. My destination was Long Pond, where friends of mine had gone the week before, and were making their headquarters at the twin camps on the thoroughfare. Inquiring of the Doctor if he had heard from the party, I was informed that my friends had just come out of the woods by his house on their way to Indian Pond, and, expecting me, had left word for me to either await their return or push along alone to camp, as I preferred. Deciding that I would like to establish myself in camp as soon as possible, I struck the trail, expecting to find a canoe there with which I might shorten the journey and avoid tramping over an obscure spotted line to the camps, which were on the second pond.

Blithely I tripped along with about 25lbs. of dunnage strapped to my back, my rod case and haversack depending from my shoulders. How beautiful the woods looked, how fragrant the odor from the evergreens and how quiet and restful everything seemed.

I wasn't thinking of my load just then, you know, for my journey was only begun. It was too early to appreciate that a six-mile tramp up hill all the way would magnify my load to a ton ere I had reached my destination. So I went on and on, and, with my muscles soft from disuse, it occurred to me quite soon that I had better sit down awhile and hit the pipe. Unslinging my pack, I sprawled on the ground with a feeling of compiete freedom from all earthly cares, filled the old briarwood, and, after applying the match, looked around me. I looked just about one second, when I espied an object that filled me with terror. Surely it was a bear—I felt it was a bear. It was apparently climbing up over a log, or resting thereon in such a position as to command the pathway and possibly use me for sinister purposes. What in the world to do I knew not. I had a revolver with me which represented my whole arsenal, but, making the best of the situation, decided to hold it in readiness and sell my life as dearly as possible if it came to open war. I forgot to puff my pipe and it went out. I waited, and the bear did too.

I did not know whether to be ashamed or frightened, or both.

I have been in the woods and over this trail many times, but I had never seen a bear before "close on," and, never having posted myself on a bear's peculiarities, did not know whether he would attack me without provocation or not. Time sped on. Did I say "sped?" It did not "sped," it "sodjered." Remember, all this is occurring in one short afternoon (by the clock), but I swear I am not exaggerating when I say that I waited four weeks that solitary afternoon until—I heard a crackling in the underbrush, and discovered Henry, our mentor, guide and *chef*, bowling along to overtake me. It seems that he had gone back to Brown's for something the party had need for, and, finding I had started along alone, decided it would be better if I had company, knowing that there was no canoe at the lower pond and that the roundabout trail from that point to the camp was a very blind one.

I did not exactly rush into Henry's arms—that would have been undignified and ridiculous—but I believe I lost no time in mentioning the pertinent fact that a big black bear was just around the corner, and that he had better unsling his trusty Winchester. "What!" says Henry, "did you take that old stump for a bear? I must chop up that old tenderfoot killer, it has scared too many good men, and is likely to ruin my business." Didn't Henry put it nicely?

Of course I did the honorable thing. A. T. BOND.

A RIDING TOUR IN SOUTHERN SPAIN.

"You cannot carry out your intentions of riding from Gibraltar to Malaga by Ronda, because the Internationalists are established in force in the Sierra, and none of the horse-hirers of the Rock will trust his animals in the clutches of these men and brethren."—*Saturday Review.*

A BRIGHT vista of days long ago!

Four young subs of a marching regiment, with a more abundant stock of life and energy than of that experience which is said to teach, sat in the mess room of the South Barracks, Gibraltar, sipping coffee after an unusually good dinner (a saddle of mutton having been received by the P. & O. mail steamer, and it took the place of the usual goat cutlet). English papers had also been received, and the above paragraph caught the eye of one of the party, ever ready for anything with a spice of adventure in it.

On hearing of the difficulty above referred to each sub at once resolved to take the trip in question. We could not, however, all secure the necessary leave of absence; we therefore drew lots to decide who should make application for leave to our good commanding officer. It thus came about that it fell to the lot of the writer of these notes, with one of the subs aforesaid, the best and most genial of companions, to take this trip, and if possible to extend it to Granada.

A word before proceeding further about "Gib.," the hotbed of British soldiers, the point of concentration of the British navy, the home of the sportsman, the "jumping-off place" of the globe trotter.

The Rock is as well known as is the Tower of London. The two Pillars of Hercules—Gibraltar and Centa—are as familiar to tourists as is Temple Bar to the man born within sound of Bow Bells.

No one who has climbed the Rock can forget the scene. One sees the Mediterranean on one hand, the Atlantic on the other, Africa before, Europe behind. The eye ranges over a boundless extent of mountain, land and sea; you stand on the confines of civilization and barbarism; a narrow strip divides the two physically, morally, a vast gulf lies between them. There are many sights of interest about Gibraltar: the galleries, the seaward batteries, the immense caves by which apes are said to come and go between Spain and Africa; the Alameda, or park, where every conceivable nationality is represented; the library, etc.

It is, however, of "Gib." as a "jumping-off place" for the globe-trotter that I now propose to speak. Our proposed route lay through Andalusia, whose ancient history is full of interest. The story of the Moors in Spain alone fills many a page. For nearly eight centuries under her Mohammedan rulers, Spain set to all Europe a shining example of a civilized and enlightened State. In 1492 the last bulwark of the Moors gave way before the crusade of Ferdinand and Isabella, and with Granada fell all Spain's greatness.

Moorish castles and towers remain in good state of preservation in all the principal towns, notably at Cadiz, Seville, Cordova, Granada and Malaga. To see these places was our first resolve. The only means of locomotion in those days, before railroads, and without carriage roads, was that valuable animal, "shank's mare," or on horseback. The former I had, on a previous occasion, resorted to; the latter was, as shown, dangerous in the extreme. However, we two rash youths, having secured horses, started one bright summer morning at gun-fire to "do" southern Spain.

How delightful this feeling of freedom, as we rode along over the neutral ground and along the well-known path to St. Roque! No longer are we shut up within the strictly kept limits of the fortress; now we are free men; we expand our chests and drink in the clear air of heaven, as if we were lords of all we survey. We wound our way considerably to the right of the cork woods, our happy hunting grounds with Calpe hounds, and in a few hours, having passed over mountains, where we saw herds of cattle in great numbers, and shepherds with the sling—peculiar to this part of Spain—we entered a smaller cork wood. Here we found several parties of muleteers packing their loads in a very smuggler-like manner.

These muleteers gave us no friendly greeting, and they expressed surprise at finding us without an armed escort.

Toward evening our route lay through extensive valleys, with orange groves in abundance, and nightingales singing their sweetest songs. After this we ascended a high hill, on which Gaucin is situated. Here we put up for the night at the Posada de la Paz.

Having assisted in the capture and death of the fowl on which we afterward dined, we were led by a small boy to the governor, to whom the boy introduced us, and from whom we received a permit to see the Moorish castle, a splendid sample of that style of architecture. The view from the castle is very fine: on the Ronda side high mountains, rising mountain above mountain; on the Gib. side apparently a vast plain, fertilized by the rich streams which irrigate it—Gib. in the distance; and beyond "Ape's Hill," in Africa, barely perceptible. The convent and chapel are worth seeing.

At night we had the usual "Spanish fight" with innumerable active and energetic "hoppers." In the morning the usual, not less real, contest about the excessive charges for board and lodging of ourselves and horses. Having handed the señora a reasonable amount, half the sum charged, señoras and señoritas charged us in a different manner, and as the sling is used by men for cattle, so we found that without the sling women and children made accurate practice in stone throwing at us; we left amid a volley of stones.

Our ride to Ronda was interesting in the extreme; every one we met seemed astonished at seeing us without guides and cavalry escort, as there were many *malo gente* in this part of the country—the headquarters of Andalusian smugglers. At various intervals we passed through small Moorish towns, which hang, as it were, on the sides of naked rocks. The Moors sought, in these almost inaccessible mountains, retreats where they might be secure from attacks of the Christians. They have since become the haunts of robbers and smugglers.

The first view of Ronda is rather disappointing, an irregular town standing on high ground, encompassed with a double inclosure of rocks. We passed over the old bridge of St. Miguel, built over a deep chasm in the rock on which the town stands. It is, however, only from below the bridge near the mills that the picturesquenes of the scene becomes unrivaled. The arch which joins the Tayo hangs some 600ft. above. The river, heard, but not seen, in the cold shadows of the rocky prison, now escapes, dashing joyously into light and liberty, the waters boil in the bright, burning sun, and flow in a gentle stream through the most beautiful valley of orange groves. There is but one Ronda in the world—the cascade when full is splendid.

The Alameda is picturesquely situated. The Plaza del Toros and Dominican caverns are well worth seeing, and there is a peculiar old stairway, cut in solid rock, the "Casa del Rey Moro," by which we descended to the river below from the Alameda above; an old man with a lighted candle led us, saying at each step, "*Poquito poco*"—"step by step." The climate of Ronda is considered the best in southern Spain, owing to the refreshing breezes from the surrounding mountains; hence the proverb "*En Ronda los hombres a ochenta*"—"men live to be eighty." Women too have fresh and ruddy complexions.

We could spare but one day at Ronda, and soon were *en route* to Malaga via Casarabonela, over wild mountain paths. It is said that "those who ride these mountain routes must indeed rough it; attend carefully to the provender, for, however satisfactory the banquet of Alpine scenery, there is more food for the painter than for the body."

Casarabonela, five leagues from Ronda, is in a lovely valley at the end of a long chain of mountains. Here, for the first time, we found orange groves and vineyards in a high state of cultivation, and the ride through these was most enjoyable. Here we put up at the only *venta* in the place.

Besides the usual nightly unsuccessful hunt after the domestic hoppers, we had, when about to start next morning, an equally interesting hunt; for our horses, which we had carefully attended to on the previous evening, were now conspicuous by their absence.

Bleeding freely seems to be quite the thing of the country. The barber's sign is connected with the bleeding process. He, instead of asking whether you wish to be shaved or have your hair cut, first asks you how many ounces of blood you wish taken. Aware of this, imagine our disgust on finding that evil-disposed persons had taken our horses and bled them "within an inch of their lives," in order that they might bleed us freely—make us "pay our footing" at the *venta*. There was no redress; we had to lead our horses for many miles over the mountain roads; they were too weak to carry us.

We had another mishap on this day, owing, I suppose, to necessary Sunday traveling; torrents of rain came on and we spent not a "bad quarter of an hour," but twelve bad hours, plodding along the worst road, with the knowledge that on arrival at Malaga we had not in our saddle bags a change of clothing in which to appear in that fashionable city. On arrival we put up at the Fonda de l'Alameda, and on getting out of our wet and dirty clothes had to get into bed. Now, however, came the dilemma: we had had no food since early dawn, dinner could not be sent to our bedrooms, we must go to the *table d'hôte*. How to do this we failed to perceive until a friendly waiter came to the rescue; he lent us a couple of suits of his livery, and it was a sight to behold the way Mrs. Grundy "turned up her nose" in disgust as two liveried servants (?) sat down at table beside her daughters. Happily we soon met a friend, who introduced us as two "British officers from 'Gib.'" She was thus prevented from having a "fit," and she could, if she wished, learn the lesson that "it's not the coat that makes the man." Oh, the luxury of that hotel, after the discomfort of the *venta* and *fonda* of the country, with their inhabitants, men, women, children, and —. Our horses, too, were here refreshed after the bleeding process and the rough riding. Malaga is the chief port of Granada, the position is admirable. The convent, La Trinidad, and the noble Moorish Castle, built in 1279, are all worth seeing (the Alameda is, of course, the fashionable resort). There is a splendid specimen of a Moorish horseshoe gateway.

Time and space fail in which adequately to describe Granada, the capital of the province, with its unique Alhambra, its ever-flowing fountains, its "Gate of Judgment," its watch-tower and silver-tongued bell. There are numerous Moorish buildings, all under the shadow of the snowy Alpujanas, with the Sierra of Alhama in the distance; all this and much more than this is a scene for painters to sketch and for poets to describe. There is but one Granada and but one Alhambra on earth. Fain would we linger in these parts, but we must turn our backs to poetry and the picturesque and return to the prosaic routine of duty in the fortress of Gibraltar. There is nothing to notice in the return journey to Malaga, except that at that place we found ourselves in a not infrequent position of the "gay and festive" sub, viz.: short of funds. It was a question to us which was better, the chance of imprisonment for debt at Malaga, or of imprisonment without debt at our next stopping station, Marbella, which had the bad name of being infested with robbers. Happily a fellow countryman appeared on the scene at Malaga in the person of the British Consul, Mr. Marks, and lent us five sovereigns. Never before or since has the "needful" been more needed. We saddled and sallied forth with full purse and light hearts, *en route* to "Gib.," via Marbella and Estaphona, the shore road—about eighteen leagues. How we enjoyed this day's riding slowly along the sea coast, with its charming scenery, every valley with its orange groves, then in full blossom, the vine-clad hills beside us, sloping down to the Mediterranean Sea. The sun was sinking fast as we entered the village of Marbella aforesaid.

Suddenly six or seven men, armed with stilettos (long knives), rushed upon us, unhorsed us and led us, weary and sad and worn, into a temporary prison, in order to extract blood money from our kinsfolk after prolonged imprisonment. (This has more than once since been accomplished with British officers.)

From practical experience I can say that prison life has not all the charms of the modern hotel.

Our only course, however, was to "rest and be thankful" in this dismal, dirty hole.

If our next of kin could but see us in this place, how freely would he bleed to secure our freedom.

Success comes at last, if we but wait for it. The day and hour arrived when our sentinels were off their guard—some through drink, others through sleep—and during a dark night "on saddles and off" was effected without word of command.

The clicking of knives and the volley of oaths caused us the more to hasten our retreat.

Once more we breathed freely, and in two days after this mishap we made our entry into Gibraltar, without the expenditure of blood. MICMAC.

FREDERICTON, New Brunswick.

ON NEWFOUNDLAND MARSHES.

BY THE KID.

I HAD always kept in touch with the sportsmen of the country through the columns of the FOREST AND STREAM, and dreamed of the day when I would not be "chained to business." Early in the spring of '94 I was awakened from my dream by a letter from my brother, Dr. S. T. Davis, of Lancaster, Pa., author of "Caribou Shooting in Newfoundland," inviting me to accompany him on a hunting expedition in the White Hills of Newfoundland of six weeks' duration. What! I leave business for six weeks! I guess not. "Yes, you can," said my wife, to whom I had been reading the letter. "You have been faithful to business for ten years, and a good vacation would add many years to your life. The Doctor is an old campaigner, and you will be in good hands." I always believed my wife was in league with my elder brother. However, that settled it.

On the 29th day of September, 1894, I met at the Astor House, New York, my brother and that veteran prince of sportsmen, A. C. Kepler, of Lancaster, Pa. Six hours later we sailed out of the harbor on the steamship Portia, of the Red Cross line, Capt. Ash, who was ice pilot on the Bear during the expedition which rescued Greely and his companions.

After a stormy passage of one week we reached St. Johns, N. F., forty-eight hours late. Five days' delay was caused here waiting for the Costal steamer going north. Two weeks in all from the time we left New York, one lovely Indian summer morning found us steaming in and out the coves around the rocky islands into the harbor at Pilley's Island, where we met our guide. Rich. Lebuff. Kind-hearted, jovial Capt. Taylor, of the Virginia Lake, asked us to remain on board and take dinner with him while the steamer was unloading. Dinner over, we transferred our baggage to the steam launch Nipkin, placed at our disposal through the kindness of Mr. Herbert, of Pilley's Island. At 3 P. M. we started on our twenty-five miles' sail up Hall's Bay, at the head of which stood the cabin of our guide. Hall's Bay reminds one of an American river. It is narrow and high mountains rise on all sides. The trees had put on the golden garb of autumn. The entire panorama was bathed in the resplendent glory of the setting sun. Far away to the southeast our guide pointed to the White Hill range and remarked reverently, "There you will find plenty caribou, please God." Two-thirds of the way up darkness overtook us and we were glad to retire to the cozy cabin and listen to the hunting yarns of our guide until great herds of deer paraded before me, and I wondered if I would get the "buck ague" and miss everything I fired at, and tried to imagine what a wild Newfoundland caribou would look like. Such were my thoughts, though I wisely kept them to myself.

That night we spread our blankets on the floor of our guide's cabin, expecting to start about 5 A. M. for our camp, twenty-five miles further on, but at 4 A. M. a terrific rainstorm set in, which did not abate until sunset. Next morning we awoke at 3 A. M. and by 5 were ready for our march. Each carried his gun, 25lbs. of personal baggage and a few rounds of ammunition. By our side stood our five faithful men, each with 75lbs. of duffle on his back.

Old man Goodyear, sixty-eight years old, was our cook. Many delicious caribou steaks did he set before us and he was still able to pack his 75lbs. Martin Williams, blue-eyed and blond-whiskered, a skillful man, whose hands prepared all our specimens, but who could not boil a kettle of water without burning it, so he says. James Sanders, short and stocky, always faithful to his duty. Indian Jim, twenty-three years old, 6ft. 2in. in height. Woodcraft has no tricks that he did not know. Sly as a fox, agile as a panther and strong as an ox; always hopeful that we would "find big stag by un by, sir." Last of all, Richard Lebuff, a French-Canadian, hunter and trapper, who knew all the haunts of caribou and never failed to show you deer, but you must do the rest. As none of our men carried guns, twenty-five miles over barrens, rocks and swamps was no small matter for a tenderfoot, and at 12 M., when we "boiled the kettle," I was ready to call it a day. But I did not come to Newfoundland to kick, so I held on. The last three miles over marsh, into which you sank to the ankle, I believed I wished I was at home then, and my courage had not reached a point that I could believe I would be able to kill a caribou. After a supper of hard tack, tea and bacon my spirits revived somewhat, but I soon sought my bed of pine boughs.

The next day it was raining, and though we saw nineteen deer we got no shots. At daybreak Indian Jim came running, crying "Deer on the marsh." And there was a rush to get out, and Kepler and the Doctor each soon had a doe in camp. I reserved my fire just to see how the old hands did it; besides I did not care to have them around when I killed deer.

Lebuff and I started down the marsh to watch a crossing half a mile from camp. He climbed a tree and scanned the country with a field glass. All at once he began to slide down that tree as though it had been greased, exclaiming, "There is a big stag down on the marsh coming this way." We ran down the marsh half a mile to meet him. If any one thinks running in a Newfoundland marsh is fun let him try it—every step to the ankle in muck and often to the knee. At this point we had to get down on all fours in the wet marsh and crawl to a clump of bushes, where we could see that he was coming directly toward us, but still a mile away, coming slowly, cropping grass as he came, shaking his great horns in the air; truly a monarch and a sight calculated to give a young hunter the "buck ague."

This interval enabled me to get my wind, which was very much out of repair after running nearly a mile.

The guide cautioned me to be calm. "Don't shoot until I tell you." But his warning was not needed, for I can truly say I was never more calm and determined in my life. If I kill that stag my reputation will be made; if I missed it was no disgrace, being the first deer I ever tried to shoot. When he came within a hundred yards I arose on one knee and took a careful aim. "Wait," said the guide, "until he turns his head, then shoot for the shoulder, aiming well in front." When within 60yds. he paused on the brink of a little brook, took a mouthful of moss, shook his antlers, sniffed the air and turned his head to the left to go down the brook. That was the fatal movement; I pulled the trigger and the bullet crashed through his shoulder, passed through his heart, dropping him on his side like a flash. Lebuff, my faithful guide, jumped to his feet, grasping me by the hand, exclaimed, "He's down, he's down. Ain't that bully? An old hunter could not do it better." As we ran toward the fallen deer I slipped another cartridge in my gun, and asked Lebuff if I should give him another. "No," he answered, "he will never get up again." Sure enough he never did. There lay the great gray stag I had come so many miles to slay.

I felt doubly repaid for my long journey. Then, I must confess, I did feel a little bit like "buck ague" as I thought of the pride I would experience in after years when head and antlers would grace the walls of my home. I then could look at them with a thrill of satisfaction and think that I, who had been nick-named the kid of the party and cautioned about "buck ague," should be the first to bring down the antlered monarch of the White Hills. I don't think I would have called Queen Victoria my aunt just then, and though I afterward killed larger deer with finer horns, this incident will ever remain a green spot as the memories of the pleasant days spent in the wilderness filt by.

I want to say something about female caribou horns. We saw during our three weeks' stay in the White Hills 954 deer by actual count, and had many opportunities to observe that peculiar trait. We found that horns are the exceptions and not the rule. I one day fell in with twenty-one deer—two stags (one an old warrior, and a young fellow) and nineteen does, three of which had horns. I killed the old stag and one beautiful, almost snow-white, barren doe, whose head and antlers look down from the wall while I write.

One day while lying in ambush with Indian Jim a barren doe passed within 20ft. of us. She had but one horn, which grew perpendicular from her forehead, and was the exact shape of an old-fashioned wooden spoon. We both noticed it and talked about it, and I had just raised my gun to kill her when a magnificent stag, with a loud snort, broke from cover within 50yds. and stood gazing at the doe. For all I know that doe is still roaming over the dreary swamps and barrens of Newfoundland; but the stag was added to my trophies of the hunt.

J. W. DAVIS.

BURLINGTON, New Jersey.

Natural History.

HOW I SAVED SOME CHERRIES.

I HAVE twelve cherry trees of different varieties that ripen at different times, and I have also a variety of cherry-eating birds. The birds took the early fruit before it was ripe. In the trees next about to ripen I put strings, pieces of cloth and strips of tin hanging on the flexible branches. The birds sat on these limbs and ate cherries, while the tins jingled under them, and at last stripped the trees. The next trees in succession I covered with large sheets of cheese cloth, but the next day I found three or four birds under the cloth and several on the outside eating the cherries that rested against it. This was last year, and but few cherries were saved.

Having more leisure this summer I started earlier, and leaving all but two trees for the birds, directed all my efforts to protect these. First I put a dinner bell in one of the trees, with a string attached running to the rear of the house, from which it was rung at short intervals during the day. This was effective for a short time only. I then took a sheet of zinc about 4ft. square and hung it in the tree. Resting against it was a long piece of iron, which, when pulled by a string attached to it, fell back against the zinc, making a loud report. This too soon lost its terror for the birds.

Then put a stuffed hawk, well exposed, between the two trees I was trying to save. The kingbirds fought this dummy for a day or so, but it made little impression on the other birds. As a last resort, I bought some large cannon firecrackers, exploding them two or three times a day under the trees. This, with the boom of the zinc between the firecrackers, had the desired effect of keeping the birds away without injury to them.

In this way I saved about two bushels of cherries from the two trees, while the birds got at least four from the other trees. It may be easier to buy cherries, but then never did cherry pies taste as did those made from the cherries the birds didn't get. But I would rather do without cherries than lose the birds and their songs.

E. R. W.

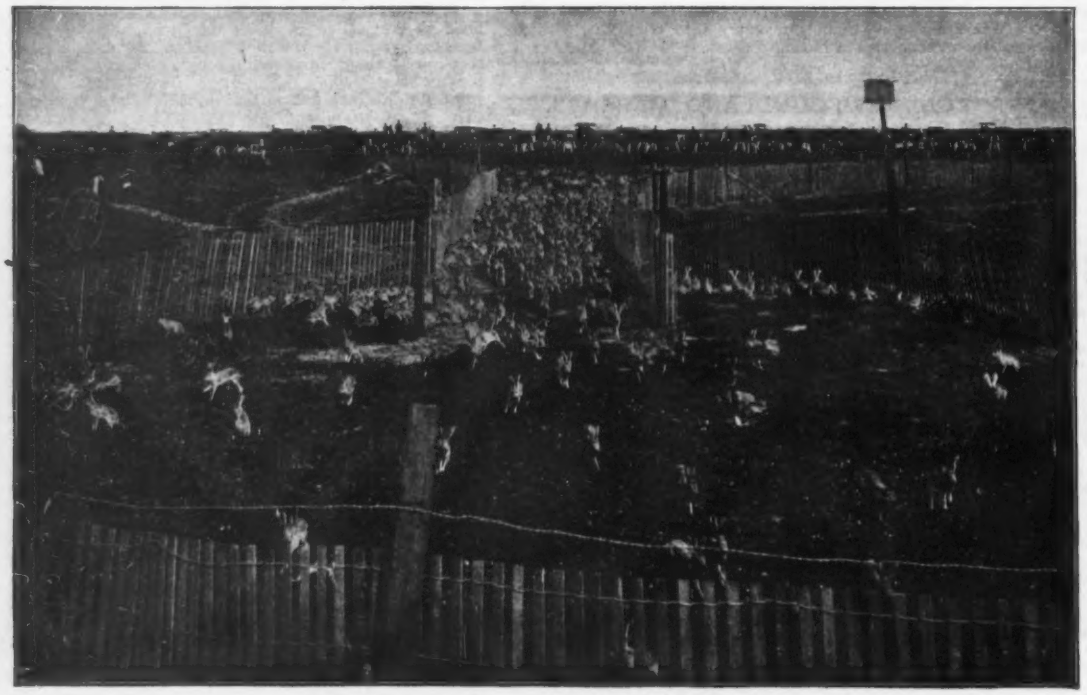
The Copperhead.

THE description of the copperhead given by Coahoma in reply to Forked Deer's inquiry is all right as far as it goes. Forked Deer can make no mistake when he meets this nasty little snake. A rattlesnake will get out of man's way (except in the month of August) if he is given an opportunity, but a copperhead will fight every time. When he is approached he pugnaciously coils up and the horseshoe-shaped spot on his head takes on a metalic coppery color, and he is mad all over, probably at the fact that any one has dared to disturb him. At this time he emits an odor not unlike freshly-cut cucumbers. I do not know if any of these snakes are found in California, but if Forked Deer ever comes East he may satisfy his curiosity by simply trusting to his sight and smell. Any trout fisherman of the New England or Middle States can assure Forked Deer that the copperhead does exist. ANGLER.

THE JACK RABBITS.

AN interesting paper by Dr. T. S. Palmer, on The Jack Rabbits of the United States, has recently been issued by the Department of Agriculture as Bulletin No. 8 of the Division of Ornithology and Mammalogy. The paper will have an especial interest for those whose homes are between the Missouri River and the Pacific Ocean.

The paper is written with particular reference to the injury done by jack rabbits to the farmers' crops, and with this purpose it gives a general account of the distribution and habits of the various species found in the United States, shows the methods which have been used to exterminate the animals and to protect crops from their depredations, and brings together facts and



THE BEGINNING OF THE END.

figures concerning the economic uses of rabbits in general for the purpose of indicating how our native species may be more generally utilized.

The jack rabbits, as is well known, inhabit the great plains and deserts of the Western United States and are large hares. Their distribution is quite general from Mexico into the British Possessions. They are quick to take advantage of the cultivation of the ground and the growing of green crops, which has followed the settlement of the West and the methods of irrigation practiced by the farmers, and their depredations in many places are important. Before the plains were cultivated, these hares no doubt subsisted largely on buffalo and grama grass, and in the more arid region of the great basin they are known to feed on certain species of greasewood and cactus. Wherever found, jack rabbits usually seem in good condition, except that from time to time, like many other hares, they are destroyed by epidemic disease, which may periodically almost exterminate them over a large region.

Dr. Palmer states that jack rabbits may be seen abroad at almost any hour of the day, but our experience is that as a rule they move about but little in the daytime, and when seen it is usually because they are frightened. On the other hand, just before sundown in the evening rabbits may often be seen in great numbers coming down from the hills toward favorite feeding places, such as wet meadows along the little streams. During the day they are likely to sit still and doze under the shadow of bushes, or even in the shade cast by a telegraph pole.

In many sections where the jack rabbit was formerly rather scarce the species has increased enormously as soon as the land was settled. This increase may be regarded as having two causes: (1) The destruction of their natural enemies, and (2) the greatly increased food supply. Some idea of the extent of the injury which they do to crops can be formed when it is said that the damage caused by jack rabbits to the crops in Tulare county, California, during a single year has been estimated at $600,000, and that one county in Idaho has actually expended more than $30,000 in bounty on these pests.

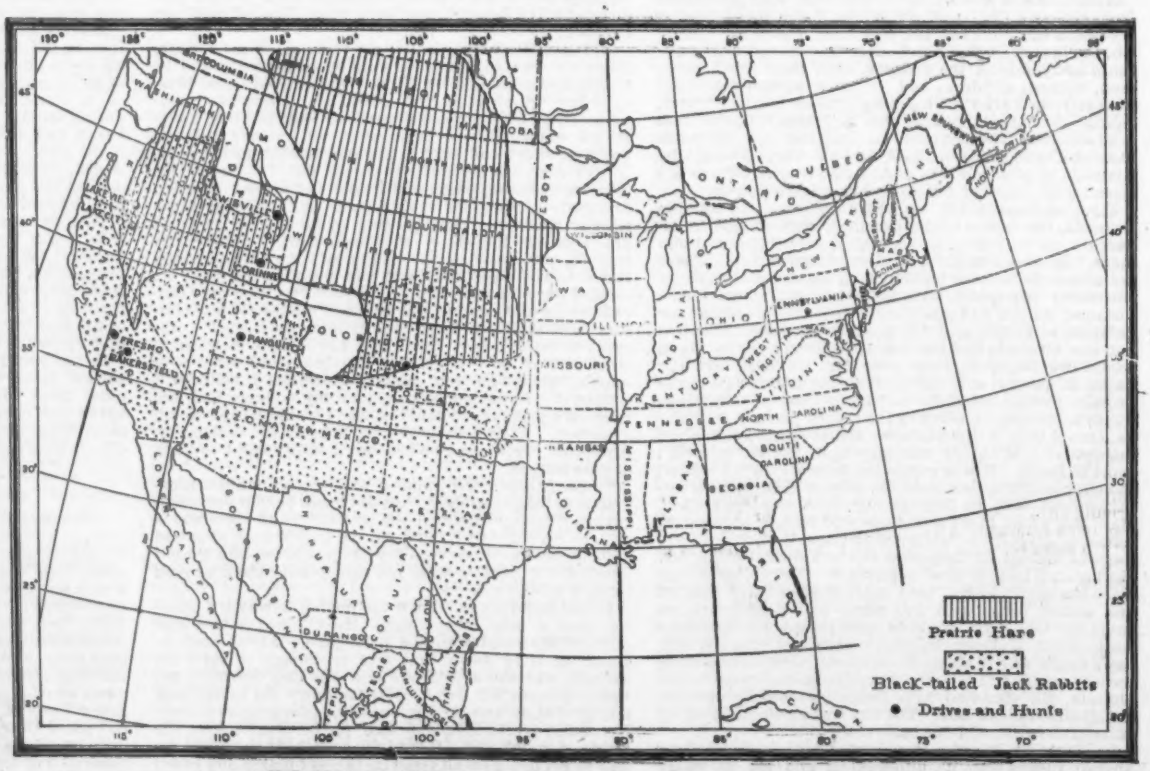
Dr. Palmer gives five species of these rabbits, which he divides into two groups, one including the prairie hare or white-tail rabbit (*Lepus campestris*), and the other group containing the black-tail jack rabbits (*Lepus californicus, melanotis, alleni, texianus*). All these are described and some account is given of their habits. A short chapter is devoted to the abundance and rapid increase of the species, and another to injury of crops and means of protection.

In the chapter on Methods of Destruction, inoculation is referred to; but so little seems to be known about this that it does not promise any important results until further experiments have been tried. Poison also seems to be of little value where the animals are numerous, and bounties, of course, are quite hopeless. The fostering of the natural enemies of this rabbit might seem to promise more than any of the methods under consideration, were it not that the rabbit is so large an animal that many of its enemies will be regarded as likely to do harm to the farmer's poultry and small stock. Shooting by wholesale and driving seem to be the only methods which have as yet accomplished much toward the destruction of these animals.

The statement is given that in 155 drives, made in California, 370,195 rabbits were killed, an average of 2,400 in each drive. The largest number given as killed in any one year in California is a little over 65,000 rabbits in twelve drives, but it is said that 20,000 have been killed in a single drive. In the year 1895 the number fell to 11,000 rabbits killed in twelve drives. Dr. Palmer is of the opinion that the settling up of the country, the value of the rabbits as food, of their skins as articles of trade, and the practice of coursing them, will have a tendency to keep down the increase of these animals to the point where they will not be unduly destructive.

He concludes, among other things, that the best means of protecting crops from the attacks of rabbits, and in fact the only method which can be relied upon, is the use of rabbit-proof fences, and that commercial utilization is the most promising and least expensive method of keeping these pests in check in localities where they are unusually abundant; but that returns from this source will only partially offset the losses sustained on account of injury to crops.

We present with this cuts taken from Dr. Palmer's paper on the jack rabbit, which we owe to the kindness of the Biological Survey of the Agricultural Department. The first is especially interesting as showing the method of constructing the corrals and the way of driving.



MAP SHOWING DISTRIBUTION OF PRAIRIE HARES AND JACK RABBITS.

COLOR OF THE SCARLET TANAGER.

DURING the months of April and May, 1896, my son collected and preserved fifteen specimens of the scarlet tanager (*Piranga erythromelas*) in Montgomery county, Maryland, immediately beyond the northeastern boundary of the District of Columbia. Of these birds thirteen are males and two are females; and the first one, a male, was shot on April 17, all of the others being taken upon different dates during the following month.

Now the off-hand, routine method of describing the plumage of the male of this species is well exemplified by Coues in his "Key," where he says: "♂ adult: crimson or scarlet; wings and tail black; bill and feet dark horn color. * * * Adult males often show abnormal coloring, the body being yellow, orange, or flame color; or red patches appearing on the wing coverts; ♂ said to change back to plumage of ♀ at each fall molt (?)" (p. 318, 3d ed.) In this description there is not a word said about the outer tail feathers being tipped with white in many specimens, a fact observed long ago by Wilson, who speaks of it in his work, where he also calls attention to "the interior edges of the wing feathers [being] nearly white." Wilson observed, too, that "it is also probable that the old males regularly change their color and have a summer and winter dress; but this further observations must determine." Darwin, quoting Audubon, says: "In the United States some few of the males of the scarlet tanager (*Tanagra rubra*) have 'a beautiful transverse band of glowing red on the smaller wing coverts,' but this variation seems to be somewhat rare, so that its preservation through sexual selection would follow only under unusually favorable circumstances" ("The Descent of Man," ed. 1882, p. 424).

Of all the scarlet tanagers collected by the present writer, perhaps a hundred males or more, I recollect but one specimen wherein the red on the wing was represented by a "transverse band" of the smaller wing coverts, though a few scattered scarlet feathers in that locality were not uncommon. Sometimes this was to be seen only upon one side, occasionally it was only a single feather; or other variations might be presented. In the thirteen specimens now before me (males) there are but two of them that show a few scattered scarlet feathers among the smaller wing coverts, and these are irregularly placed. The most unusual feature here, however, is that in one of these birds these features are not entirely scarlet, but are so only upon one side of the rhachis, the other side being entirely black; in other words, each of the small feathers in question is scarlet and black, and not entirely of the former color. In further examining these specimens, I meet with a color phase not elsewhere noticed by me before, nor do I find it anywhere described in the books. Two individuals show it, both very nearly full plumaged, breeding males. In the one where it is the least apparent it simply consists in a tinging of the ends of the scarlet feathers in the interscapular region of the middle of the dorsum with black. This peculiar shading in the second individual is quite pronounced upon the capital and nuchal regions, while in the interscapular area of the dorsum one or two of the feathers are actually black, scarlet edged with black, or black and scarlet, giving this particular specimen in reality a black and scarlet back. As the two colors are very distinct in some instances upon one and the same feather, this remarkable variation not only becomes interesting as such, but it has an added interest, due to the fact that at the present writing the molt of birds is attracting not a little attention of naturalists both here and abroad. That this peculiar color phase is not as frequent as some would suppose is easily proven by examining series of male scarlet tanagers in large collections. This the writer has done. Through the courtesy of Mr. C. W. Richmond, of

the ornithological department of the U. S. National Museum, I was enabled to examine thirty-nine adult male scarlet tanagers, representing the museum's study series. Among all these there is not a specimen that has distinctly black feathers upon its dorsum. With a similar purpose in view, Mr. William Palmer, of the same institution, permitted me to examine fifteen adult males of this species in his own private collection. Of these again none exhibited the plumage in question, although one individual (shot May 10, 1888) exhibited a marked general tingeing with black over the scarlet, like one of the specimens in my son's collection, only more decided. Of the sixty-seven examples examined, then, only one presented the plumage phase described above, where there is a black tingeing of the scarlet feathers, and none where there was black feathers in the interscapular region of the dorsum.

Unfortunately we have ornithologists among us who contend that these noteworthy variations are unworthy of note, whereas the careful recording of this very class of variations in the plumage of birds often leads, when sufficient material has been collected, to the most important generalizations. DR. R. W. SHUFELDT.

MAY 31, 1896.

A Mother Woodcock on the Nest.

MR. ANDREW NEALEY, of Franklin, Mass., sends us a photograph made by him of a sitting woodcock in the early part of May. The local paper says of the picture: "Probably one of the most unique pictures ever taken was that secured by photographer Andrew Nealey, of Franklin, last week. A couple of sportsmen, Charles Healey, of Lynn, and Frank Shiner, of Franklin, discovered a woodcock's nest, the bird setting on four eggs. The idea occurred to them that a photograph would be a

NESTING WOODCOCK.
Photo by Andrew Nealey.

fine thing, and accordingly the artist took his camera to the pasture where the maternal bird was exercising her functions as a home-made incubator. Notwithstanding there was no posing, the artist got an excellent picture of his subject, and he and his friends take no little pleasure in showing it. They are naturally proud of it, and well they may be, as it is doubtless the only one of the kind on record, and the bird enjoys the distinction of being the pioneer in this respect."

We gave in our issue of June 13 two photographs taken by Mr. G. Hills, of Hudson, N. Y., of a ruffed grouse nest, and two or three years ago we published a photograph sent by Mr. Hills of a nesting woodcock. Mr. Nealey's bird is hardly a pioneer, but this should not detract in the least from the artist's very great satisfaction in securing such a picture.

The Bobolink in West Virginia.

CENTRAL CITY, W. Va.—Anything but unpleasant memories were awakened a few weeks since as that cheery little black and white songster, the bobolink, flew before me over the meadow in West Virginia, joyfully warbling, as if he had come to stay. I saw him twice, but think he has left us. Doubtless he was a stray waif, as I saw neither companion nor mate. I have been in Cabell county, W. Va., eighteen years, and have seen the bobolink but twice. The first time, about ten years ago, I saw a pretty large flock of them on the ground and in the trees migrating northward. They did not sing, but merely twittered as they do in their migration south in the fall. I felt that I would like to have a West Virginian hear the notes of the one I heard sing here, as the people born on this soil seem to have no idea of this bird or the unique character of its song. I regard no bird as the superior of the bobolink to cheer the plowman in his weary toil. It seems a pity to me that as a "rice" bird he should be so ruthlessly slain. N. D. E.

Food for Young Quail.

Editor Forest and Stream:

In feeding his young quail (if he should be fortunate enough to get any), if Mr. Furguson will mix with the hard-boiled egg about an equal proportion of cracker crumbs he will find it a good food for the chicks. A mixture of boiled potato is also good. Insect food of some kind, however, is almost indispensable, and here is a suggestion that may be of service to him and to others. The common house fly will furnish the desired article about as readily and conveniently as anything within ordinary reach, and they are eaten with avidity by the young birds. My plan was to use one or two of the common cone-shaped fly traps made of wire netting, and when these were nearly filled and it was desired to get out the inmates, to submerge it for a few minutes in water, or hold it very briefly over a gas jet. The chicks are very quick to appreciate this kind of addition to their bill of fare, and in a few days mine would crowd eagerly into my hand in their anxiety to get their individual share. A few angle worms now and then, chopped fine, will be relished.

It would seem that the difficulty with which Mr. Furguson is likely to have the most serious trouble is that of having his quail nest dry out, so that the eggs will not have sufficient moisture to insure the escape of the chicks at the proper time. If this should occur, when the shell breaks the integument lying next to it will simply cling like a rubber garment to the young bird, and it will die before it is able to extricate itself. If the sod under the nest could be kept reasonably moist the four or five days before hatching that mishap would in all probability be avoided. With my first quail nest I was in the habit of turning the lawn hose over it every day or two, and though the hatching was delayed some three days in consequence (the nest being kept so cool) every egg brought out its chick. JAY BEEBE.

Birch Bark Stationery.

Editor Forest and Stream:

The Boston *Herald* in its issue of June 16 has the following: "W. S. Howard, of Burlington, Vt., received from his daughter Saturday a letter written on birch bark from Rainbow Lake in the Adirondacks. The bark is about the thickness of heavy brown wrapping paper, and it looks as if it had gone through a process of manufacture, but such is not the case. The bark was peeled off and dried, after which Miss Gertrude wrote almost 500 words with a lead pencil and sent it to her father, folding the two pieces like a sheet of commercial note paper. The saying that 'novelty is the great parent of pleasure' seems true in this case, as the parent has been afforded much pleasure by the novelty of an ingenious daughter."

The *Herald* must have deemed this a noteworthy matter, yet there is no especial "novelty" about it.

In June, 1894, while on the fishing trip I wrote you of several weeks ago, our party, walking from Haines Landing to Rangeley, cut a lot of birch bark, and returning to camp we "manufactured" sheets for the letters and envelopes for the carrying of the letters, and sent over a dozen such through the mails. I have now in my possession the letter and envelope, the latter stamped and postmarked, which I sent my wife at that time. I have no doubt the same thing had been done many times before we dreamed of doing it. NOVICE.

Another Buck without Horns.

AU SABLE, Mich., June 6.—*Editor Forest and Stream:* In your last issue you have an article from J. B McW. about killing a buck without horns. He wants to know if any of the FOREST AND STREAM hunters ever killed one. I shot a buck without horns, weight 160lbs., in November of 1879, in Alcona county, Mich. I have killed over 200 deer, and this was the only buck I ever saw without horns. F. H. K.

Game Bag and Gun.

IN JACKSON'S HOLE.

In Four Parts—Part Four.

THE morning of the 25th found us all ready to start at daylight. We had no drones in our party. Bob Cooke, Frank and Will started on a hunt together, and Ed, Sam and I went back to the cañon to get my horns and the meat and hides from all three elk. My set of horns were in a terrible place, but old Ed said he would stick to me if it took all fall until we got them out. We carried plenty of rope and an axe. Our plan was to pack the meat and horns down to the lake on our backs and then make a raft and ferry across the lake. In this way we saved chopping a path for our horses for about four or five miles around the edge of the lake.

We rode until we reached the mouth of the cañon, taking a couple of pack horses with us. Here we dismounted, and after tethering our horses securely made our way around the edge of the lake on foot and finally reached the carcass of my elk. My horns and meat that had been hung up were all right. The wild animals had been at work on the part of the carcass that was on the ground. I saw a marten sitting in the fork of a tree just over the elk and shot his head off. It was a beautiful little animal about the size of a rabbit, and its fur was as soft and glossy as satin. We had a rough time getting the large hams and side of ribs and head and horns down the mountain cañon to the edge of the lake. We slipped and stumbled and swung ourselves down step by step, and if it had not been for old Ed's almost supernatural strength and endurance we would hardly have succeeded. Did you ever try to lug or carry a head of elk horns that were about 5ft. wide and weighed over 100lbs. down a rocky mountain cañon? If you have not you cannot appreciate what I am writing. Sam and I were both in favor of leaving all the meat and taking nothing out but the horns, but old Ed was so anxious to get a good supply of meat to carry home that we agreed to help get the meat out for his benefit. We finally succeeded after five or six hours of extraordinary labor in landing the head of horns, both hams and a side of ribs from my elk on the lake shore.

We sat down upon a rock to eat our lunch and rest. Sam was looking up the beach and scanning the beautiful scene, when he suddenly exclaimed, "Look yonker!" Both Ed and I looked in the direction pointed by Sam and saw a large cinnamon bear walking up the beach, smelling the sand as he progressed. He was coming toward us, but was out of range, being probably 500 or 600yds. from us. He was close enough, however, for us to see that he was a big one, and we began to hope that we were going to have a bear fight to mix with the excitement of elk hunting. We got behind a rock and waited to see what old bruin would do. The bear came on toward us for about 100yds. and then sat up on his haunches as straight as a poodle dog. He seemed to be meditating what course to pursue. Ed said he smelled blood and was endeavoring to locate it. The smelling faculties of a bear are exceedingly acute. Ed tells us that they will take an air line to a carcass one mile distant as soon as it becomes tainted. Well, we waited for some minutes very impatiently and bruin did not move; so I proposed to Ed that he and I step around and try to get a shot at him. We started and made a wide circuit, so as to get on the other side of the bear and drive him to Sam. When we came out of the woods about 100yds. from where the bear had been sitting he was gone. When we got back to Sam he told us that the bear sat still for several minutes after we started, then got down and slipped into the brush. He evidently got a whiff of us, and knew it was time he was going. We never saw him any more.

We now applied ourselves to building a raft and in an hour launched a good raft 12×6ft. made of dry fir logs. Sam left us, and going to the carcasses of his two elk managed to get some of the meat and the skin of the cow to his horse. So when we arrived on the other shore of the lake with our raft and cargo Sam was waiting for us with the horses. We took the trail to camp, arriving about dark. The other boys were all in. Will McKamy had killed a black-tail deer and brought it in whole. We now had more meat than we knew what to do with, so old Ed began to dry and salt down in earnest.

On the morning of the 26th we all started at daylight excepting Ed; he remained in camp to allow Will Johnson to go hunting. On that day Ed rendered out his big pile of elk fat and made it into cakes, also made several more smoking racks and put on about 1,000lbs. of elk meat to dry. He was making hay while the sun was shining, and we were only too glad for him to have the meat. Sam and I went back to the carcasses of his two elk, but found that the meat had slipped out of the tree in some way and the bears and wolves had torn it to a thousand pieces. So all we saved out of Sam's two elk was one ham that he had secured the day before. I killed a black-tail doe during the day and we carried it in whole. Frank Gardenhire also brought in an antelope.

The 27th we all remained in camp. Sam and Bob rode over to Snake River, about three miles from our camp, and fished until noon; they came home loaded down with as fine a string as I ever saw. Several of the trout weighed 5 and 6lbs. each. Will Johnson went out on the plain and brought home an antelope.

The morning of the 29th we were in the saddle at daylight. We packed all our goods in the wagon and then drove it to a dense thicket two miles away and hid it in the bushes. We hung up all of our hides and horns so the animals would not get them. We were going on a short hunt up the Gros Ventre River and then were going to start homeward. Crossing Snake River, we turned in a northeasterly course toward the mouth of the Gros Ventre. In crossing the open plains to the east of Jackson's Lake we met another hunting party. They were two gentlemen from Chicago guided by a Mormon. They had not enjoyed themselves much, only having killed a few antelope and a deer or two. They had not killed a single elk and were in the heart of the elk country. I suppose the guide either did not know how to find elk for them or was too lazy to hunt. We passed on and did not see them again.

We got into the Gros Ventre Valley in the afternoon, and after following this stream up for ten or twelve miles camped for the night. We were all delighted with the country and anticipated a great time. The country was wild and rugged and covered with dense fir trees, but not too rough to ride. Next morning we continued our course up the river and traveled until about noon, when we unexpectedly came upon a deserted Indian camp. Old Ed was almost beside himself with rage. We counted the deserted brush huts or tepees and found there were forty of them; that meant at least 200 Indians. We also knew from the piles of bones and feet of elk and deer that the country had been hunted out. There was no use in going any further, as we would only be hunting in the rear of a tribe of Indians, so we wheeled our horses and retraced our steps. Next day about night we camped on the bank of Snake River near our old camping ground. We had not killed anything excepting two antelope as we crossed the plains. We were all sore over it, as the Gros Ventre River is noted for its fine elk hunting, and Ed said it was by far the best he knew of in the whole West. The Indians also knew it was a good place, and had got there ahead of us. Old Ed abused the Indian agent for allowing them to leave their reservation, but there was no use of crying over spilled milk. I really think we were a trifle selfish, as we had already had magnificent sport and had no cause to grumble.

On Oct. 3 we started for home. We toiled over the mountains for the next two days, and on the evening of Oct. 5 pulled up in front of Ed Trafton's house. The next morning we were early on the trail to Rexburg. Ed was to accompany us to the railroad station and see us off. We had our last day's shooting this day, and we bagged many a prairie chicken as we drove that forty miles from Haden to Rexburg. We arrived at Rexburg that night, and next day sold all of the horses and surplus stock. Bob Cooke bought the four wagon horses and the wagons and tents, as he lived in Boise City, Idaho. I got $11 for Bruno, my riding horse, and he cost me $30. I had used him hard for over a month, so I think I did pretty well. Next day we reached Market Lake, the station on the railroad. This was the saddest day of all. Here we had to separate. We packed our elk horns and hides and saddles and such things as we wanted to take home, and shipped them. Bob Cooke, Sam Wester and Will Johnson continued their way across the plains to Boise City. Ed Trafton returned home with over $100 in his pocket and plenty of clothing and incidentals, so he was happy, and declared us all to be jolly good fellows. I venture to say there is not a man in that party who would not be glad to see old Ed again, and I know Ed would be glad to see any one of the party. So we separated, each one going his own way.

There never were eight more congenial men on a hunt together than our party. We hunted and enjoyed ourselves, had magnificent sport and shared all the hardships as well as the pleasures. The truth is, we were all genuine sportsmen and there was not a sorehead among us. The cost of the trip was about $200 each. We killed over twenty elk, two moose, one bear, twenty-five or thirty deer and no telling how many antelope, besides hundreds of prairie chickens and a good many ducks and geese. Every word of this recital or diary kept by myself is true, as can be attested by any member of the party. It is not overdrawn; in fact, there were numerous small side hunts for chickens and small game, and many fine catches of trout, not recorded at all. A. B. WINGFIELD.

Indian Territory Parched Covers.

LOCO, I. T., June 17.—*Editor Forest and Stream:* We are having a continual drought. We have had only one rain sufficient to swell the ravines since Jan. 29; that fell on May 12, bringing a terrific hail with it. Hailstones fell here 7in. in circumference. This destroyed all the young birds and many old ones. I say young, for I reckon the first broods were hatched out, as I heard the males calling Bob White as early as March 23; this is a sure sign of mating. Notwithstanding these and other calamities the birds have made it through and there seem to be more old and young than ever before. Crops will be a failure, and many will take up the gun to shoot for market who otherwise would be in more legitimate business. L. D. W.

AMERICAN GAME PARKS.

The "Forest and Stream's" Third Annual Report on Game in Preserves.

Part One.—Fenced Parks.

IN the issue of Feb. 17, 1894, FOREST AND STREAM published an article which we believe to have been the first general survey ever attempted of game in American parks. This was followed in May, 1895, by similar articles, and to-day we print the first instalment of our third annual report on game in preserves.

The object of these reports, primarily, is to furnish data regarding the breeding of wild animals in confinement and under strange conditions, and to demonstrate what species are best suited for stocking certain localities.

Experiment has shown that elk and the common deer, and to a certain extent buffalo, will thrive and multiply in confinement in almost any part of the United States. On the other hand, it seems equally certain that caribou cannot be kept in parks even where the locality approaches the latitude of their native range, and that antelope do not thrive east of the Mississippi.

The statistics are less convincing regarding the adaptability of a changed environment of moose, beaver, black-tail deer, mountain sheep, etc., but it seems likely that the two former animals furnish fit material for stocking where the locality is not too far South.

Charles F. Dietrich.

who has an estate of 1,600 acres at Millbrook, Dutchess county, N. Y., has a deer park that furnishes an interesting example of the possibilities of supporting a number of animals on a limited area, as he has over fifty deer, all in flourishing condition, in an inclosure of less than forty acres. These deer are grained all the year round and fed in much the same way as domestic animals. Most of the herd are white-tails, raised from animals procured from widely separated localities, such as Virginia, Wisconsin and Indiana, and Mr. Dietrich attributes their healthiness in measure to this fact of mixing different strains. He bought his first deer for the park four years ago, and this year he counts on an increase of about twenty.

Besides the American deer Mr. Dietrich has a number of German roe, which he imported a year or two since. The roe bred in confinement, but unfortunately the young all died. This year, however, he hopes to have better success. The original number imported was six, but one or more of the adult deer died also. Mr. Dietrich has also English pheasants, German partridges, and a number of coveys of native quail as well as ruffed grouse. Last year he tried for the first time the experiment of stocking with prairie chickens. In June he purchased twenty-four adult birds, which were released on his estate. He is unable yet to express an opinion as to their desirability for Eastern stocking, but knows that they have survived in their new environment, as he sees them from time to time about the place.

Mr. Dietrich's park is inclosed with woven wire fencing 8ft. high, made in two sections, the lower of which is heavier and stronger than the other. He has put out a number of German hares recently, and to keep the young of these within the park he has added an additional section of fine mesh netting around the lower edge of the original fencing.

John M. Forbes.

Mr. John M. Forbes, who owns Naushon Island, in Buzzard's Bay, is a sportsman who has always taken an interest in game preservation. Though little attention has been paid to stocking, there are a number of deer and a few quail on the island at present.

C. W. Chapin.

Mr. Chapin's game preserve at Lebanon Lake, near Pond Eddy, Sullivan county, N. Y., was first fenced previous to 1893. In November, 1895, an additional tract was inclosed. The two parks are surrounded by barbed wire fencing 8ft. high, about ten miles being used for each park.

At present Mr. Chapin is said to have in the two preserves 125 elk, 100 deer, and a considerable number of Belgian hares, native hares, jack rabbits and squirrels, as well as wild turkeys and wild geese with their wings clipped.

Cross Island Preserve.

Cross Island, at the entrance of Machias Bay, on the coast of Maine, is well stocked with deer, which have been protected from indiscriminate hunting by special legislation since 1857. It is estimated that there are at present 600 of these animals on the island.

The island is three and one-half miles long by two and one-half miles wide, and is heavily wooded.

Litchfield Park.

In August, 1893, Mr. Edward H. Litchfield purchased a tract of 9,000 acres of wild forest land near Tupper Lake in the Adirondacks, with the intention of creating, to quote his own words, "a private preserve similar to those in Scotland and the Tyrol."

The following September he had the park inclosed with a fence, of which the following description was furnished to FOREST AND STREAM.

"It was built under contract by the Page Woven Wire Fence Company, of Adrian, Mich., and is proving eminently satisfactory for a game preserve fence.

"It is of galvanized coiled elastic steel wire, with twenty horizontal strands tied together by vertical strands every 12in. The spaces between the horizontal wires are 3in. wide for the first foot, beginning at the bottom of the fence, and gradually widen toward the top.

"It has no barbs and is strung from tree to tree, being fastened by staples. Posts are used only in the absence of trees.

"All irregularities in the soil underneath are filled with green logs, stones or other suitable material.

"The fence is about 8ft. high and is over eighteen miles in length. It is absolutely dog and deer tight. No dog can get through unless he digs a passage underneath.

"The Page people put on two large gangs of men and drove the work with great rapidity, closing it out a month head of the contract time.

"The fence runs through the roughest Adirondack country, through swamps and over mountains. At one place it crosses the bay of a lake, a distance of 150yds.; at another it runs over the crest of a mountain nearly 1,000ft. above the level of the surrounding country.

"The wire is, as it were, corrugated before using, and its elasticity is so great that if a tree falls upon the fence, when the tree is cut away the fence springs back into place and only requires re-stapling.

"The area inclosed is about two and a quarter miles wide by six and one-half long, amounting to between 8,000 and 9,000 acres."

Early in 1894, Mr. Litchfield had had an inclosure half a mile square fenced, and to this was brought a small band of elk. The original purchase consisted of four bulls and seven cows, which were wintered at Rome, N. Y. Three of the bulls, however, died, owing no doubt to injuries received at the time of their capture or to rough handling in transport, reducing the herd to eight animals. Since then he has purchased nineteen more elk, so that at present the herd numbers twenty-seven. Of these seventeen have the freedom of the entire tract, while the others are kept in the small park.

As yet no elk have been born in captivity, but judging from the latest reports there are good prospects of calves this year. The elk thrive in their new environment, and all have wintered well and seem to be in good condition. Of those that died, one bull fell off a rock and broke his back, and two others died from tumors shortly after their arrival. Climatic conditions are not responsible for any deaths.

Besides the elk, Mr. Litchfield has recently turned loose in the park five black-tail deer, and there are also a great many native deer within the inclosure. Mr. Gustave Snyder, a civil engineer by profession, who has supervision of the park at present, estimates the number of these deer at fifty. The head gamekeeper, on the other hand, puts the number at 200. No doubt the true figures lie between these two extremes.

In the small park there are fifty jack rabbits from Kansas, and English pheasants are being raised with success. Mr. Litchfield has also put out a lot of fox squirrels, and is planning to stock with capercailzie and wild turkeys when he can procure the specimens. Though he has advertised for wild turkeys, he has failed as yet to get any satisfactory offers.

Though Mr. Litchfield does not care for them among the fauna of his park, some of the larger carnivorous animals occasionally stray his way. Last year a deer was killed on the west line of the park by an animal supposed to be a panther.

Mr. Litchfield has had the stream running from Heaven Lake to Lake Madeline cleaned of fallen treetops and brush that obstructed the passage of trout. This stream has a drop of 250ft. in its course of about a mile and is an ideal trout stream. The character of the fishing in the lakes may be judged from the fact that trout up to and including 1¼lbs. in weight are returned to the water.

A very interesting exhibit in connection with the park is a beautifully colored topographical map, laid out on a scale of 500ft. to the inch, and with 20ft. contours. This map is nearly 7ft. in length, and not only shows the natural features of the land, but also the location of the various kinds of timber found on the tract. The necessary surveys occupied the time of a corps of engineers from July 1 to Nov. 1.

The elevations of the five lakes in the park were determined by actual levels run from Tupper Lake, and the elevations along outside boundaries and cross lines by vertical arc observations referred to the above base, while interior contours were fixed by aneroid observations reduced to the same base.

These "cross lines" are 4ft. wide blazed lines running at right angles through the park, and dividing the entire area into sections measuring about a mile square. By reference to these cross lines the exact location of any point of interest may be determined on the map, and vice versa. The 18¼-mile fence runs 15 or 20ft. inside the boundary of the park, and is not a line fence according to the strict definition.

Mr. Litchfield proposes to cut a good road through to the head of Tupper Lake, to connect with the road running to Horseshoe Pond station on the Adirondack & St. Lawrence R. R. The existing road to Tupper Lake is very poor. The new road will be laid out by skilled engineers, and in grade and construction will be the best.

Mr. Litchfield is a sportsman of ripe experience. He has hunted all over the United States, and is familiar with all kinds of game in their native wilds.

He first hunted in the Adirondacks in 1866, at a time when moose still were to be found in the wilder portions. Some, in fact, were reported that year at the headwaters of Bog River. In 1869, in company with Asa Puffer, an old moose hunter, he saw old moose workings on the north shore of Big Moose Lake. These signs, however, according to the best estimate that could be found, were then about three years old.

Puffer had an interesting theory to explain the sudden disappearance of the moose from the Adirondacks. During the last year or two of their occurrence he said he had found a number of moose that looked as if they had died from disease. At any rate, he could find no wounds on them. After the moose had gone and only the memory of them remained, he recalled this fact and argued that an epidemic had carried them off.

In February, 1871, while hunting on Little Moose, north of the Fulton Chain, Mr. Litchfield was followed by a pack of four or six wolves, who ran in his snowshoe track till he met them, having taken his back track for camp.

Furlough Lodge.

At his summer place in the Catskills, Mr. George J. Gould has a game preserve of 600 acres. This is inclosed with wire fencing, and is well stocked with ring-neck and Mongolian pheasants and various kinds of hares, as well as large game. The greater part of the park is woodland. Mr. John E. Haynes, superintendent, writes:

"Mr. Gould has at the present time fifty elk from one to ten years old, and about twenty calves. He also has fifteen common red deer and five black-tail deer. He is also the owner of a fine trout lake covering about 20 acres of land, and one mile of trout stream where he can go and catch 15 or 20lbs. of trout in two or three hours any time he wishes."

Mr. Gould has had remarkably good luck with his elk, as a reference to the table will show, but for some reason his deer have not done well.

Ne-ha-sa-ne Park.

Dr. W. Seward Webb has 9,000 acres of his Adirondack lands inclosed as a game park. He has made a specialty of stocking with moose and elk, and has successfully demonstrated that both will thrive in confinement, and that elk are adapted to the Adirondacks.

According to the average estimate of five gamekeepers, there are at present in his preserve sixteen moose, thirty-five elk, and 275 deer. Under date of May 27 Dr. Webb writes:

"Replying to your letter of April 30, I would say that I have only added four moose to the game in my park during the past year, but I have orders out in Canada for additional moose, which I expect to receive from time to time. All of my game are in good condition, and I have not lost a single moose. I lost a few elk at first, but since they have become acclimated they have done finely, and both the elk and moose have bred. This year all the females seem to be in calf."

Theodore A. Havemeyer.

Mr. Havemeyer's preserve at Mountain Side Farm, Mahwah, N. J., is inclosed with a fence of barbed wire 8ft. high. His superintendent, Mr. John Mayer, furnishes the following particulars:

"There are about 250 acres inclosed in our deer park, part thickly wooded and part open grazing glades. Spring water in abundance. We think there are about seventy deer in it this year, and many rabbits, Belgian hares, quail, woodcock, partridges and English pheasants. Keeping this park as the sanctum, and allowing no shooting in it, brings birds to it from other sections of this county where no preserves exist."

Tranquility Park.

Mr. Rutherfurd Stuyvesant's game preserve at Allamuchy, N. J., includes an area of about 4 000 acres, fenced with a close board fence 9ft. high, and one barb wire 11in. above the boards. The park includes wooded hills and swamps and a number of old abandoned farms. Mr. C. W. Puffer, superintendent in charge, furnishes the following particulars:

"The deer have done well and are increasing fast. It would be impossible to give a correct estimate, but I should think there were nearly 200. Three years ago we started with twenty elk, fifteen cows and five bulls, and now we have forty. We killed one last fall and have lost two this winter, that would be an increase of twenty-three. I think it would be impossible to raise elk in the Adirondacks without providing hay for them in winter, as they are an animal that migrate. I hope that I will be found wrong in this remark, as I would like to see the Adirondacks stocked with that royal game.

"The beaver are doing well and increasing fast, but there is no way of telling how many there are. They can be seen at sundown or after. They have two houses and several dams built on the streams.

"The buffalo died last month, and we count the crossing almost a failure, although we have two fine half-breeds.

"We stocked the pond with 5,000 German brown trout, but as we have since found pickerel in the streams we are afraid the trout will prove a failure.

"The ruffed grouse are quite plentiful, and there are a few English pheasants, but they stay in the park only in summer and go to lower ground in winter. Mr. Stuyvesant's bird department is on Tranquility Farm, managed by an expert by the name of Duncan Dunn, who has always made the bird department a success."

C. C. Worthington.

Mr. C. C. Worthington has a preserve near the Delaware Water Gap, said to contain 3,500 acres. It is inclosed with a wire fence 8ft. in height. It is reported that there are upward of 600 deer in this park.

Anticosti Island.

It is reported that Henri Menier, the millionaire chocolate manufacturer and well-known French yachtsman, who now owns Anticosti Island, has fenced off one-third of the island, which he will use as a great game preserve. The princely scale of Mr. Menier's enterprise may be judged when one considers that Anticosti is considerably larger than Long Island and that the tract which will be turned into a hunting park measures forty miles in length, with a maximum breadth of about thirty-five miles.

Mr. Menier's agent is at present advertising in FOREST AND STREAM for elk, and it is stated that he contemplates the purchase of buffalo and moose. He has already sent to the island five caribou and nineteen deer. The result of this stocking with exotic game will be watched with interest, for aside from bears no large wild animals have hitherto been found on the island.

In Volume I., No. 2, of FOREST AND STREAM "A Naval Officer" gives the following account of the animal life of Anticosti:

"It is worthy of remark," he writes, "that in many parts of the country there appears to be something in the pasturage which has an injurious effect upon certain forms of animal life. Rabbits and hares, without which scarcely an island of any size in the Gulf (of St. Lawrence) is found, are never seen, and though often introduced have quickly disappeared. Rats which have escaped from wrecks speedily become extinct, and it is strange that, though the interior of the island abounds in lakes and ponds, the sources of numerous streams, the beaver, mink and muskrat (the latter animal being so common elsewhere) are wholly unknown. The pleasant chirping of the graceful little chipmunk here never greets the ear, and there are but four fur-bearing animals known to the trappers—the black or brown bear, the otter, marten and fox, of which latter there are several varieties."

These four fur-bearing animals, however, are found in great numbers. The streams are full of salmon and sea trout, and multitudes of ducks and geese resort to the island in season.

Mr. N. Le Vasseur gives the following additional information:

"The intention of the new proprietor of Anticosti Island is to make a park in a corner of the island. The island is 147 miles long by thirty-five and thirty-nine wide. Wild animals that already exist on the island are bears, black and silver foxes, martens, otters, and I think hares are also to be found there. I have already sent over there thirty red deer, and will send moose, caribou and beaver. I have also here a fine specimen of female elk, and I want a bull elk now. If prices for elk delivered at

Quebec are not too high and quite acceptable, we might probably make a special elk park. For the moment anyway I want only one bull elk.

"As to the domestic animals, none will be admitted there but those of choice and pure breed, and genealogical registers will be opened for each species.

"Mr. Menier will devote much attention to the sea and inland fisheries; codfish, herring and lobsters are plentiful; rivers and lakes are swarming with salmon and trout; salmon are of a fair size; trout, fine. He will also indulge in agricultural pursuits. The island is well timbered, though the general size of the trees is not over the average. Lobsters are abundant all around the island, and canneries will be built in many places. I think there are already two lobster canneries in operation.

"Farm buildings, stores and private residences are in course of construction, from twenty to thirty in all, for a primary installation. Electricity will be used for light and power.

"A saw mill is being built. At Mawzeralle River on the north side of the island there is a fall of 200ft. high which will furnish a first-class water power.

"A wharf 400ft. long has been built at English Bay, and a little tramway 1,500ft. long has been laid upon the wharf for the carrying of merchandise of every description to the stores. Tramways (Decauville system) will be constructed wherever needed on the island."

[TO BE CONTINUED.]

MINNESOTA INDIANS AND GAME.

[From the Report of the Chief Fire Warden of Minnesota.]

THERE are upward of 7,000 Chippewa Indians living on as many as ten different reservations, widely scattered in the forest regions of northern Minnesota, a large portion of whom are almost constantly engaged in hunting and fishing, and who are just as much in the habit of building camp-fires as white hunters. There is reason to believe, however, that they are more careful in regard to fire than may generally be supposed. The Rev. J. A. Gilfillan, a missionary to the Chippewa Indians, and for many years acquainted with them, in reply to a letter addressed to him by this office, communicates the interesting fact that the Indians are more careful than white men to put out their camp-fires. He also states that the Indians respect the law, and when they come to know what is law generally obey it. In his letter he furnishes some interesting facts as to what occurs in the forest wilds, and which tend to show how productive of game our Minnesota game forests may become under a regulated system. Mr. Gilfillan says:

The region I will speak of is that in which our missions are situated, some 250 or 300 miles in circuit, beginning from White Earth; thence east to Leech Lake, 100 miles; thence north 30 miles to Raven's Point, Winnibigoshish Lake; thence west 20 miles to the head of Cass Lake; thence northwest 45 miles to Red Lake agency; thence southwest 100 miles to White Earth.

Of large animals inhabiting this region the most plentiful are: First, deer; second, bears; third, moose; fourth, reindeer or caribou. Of the smaller fur-bearing animals I do not speak. Within this circumference of 300 miles, lying altogether in the pine country, the above animals are slaughtered at all seasons of the year wherever and whenever found, and not only within that circle, but everywhere north of it as far as the British line.

First, as to the number of moose killed annually in the above region by the Indians, that is hard to estimate, but a few years ago there were killed, swimming in the water, pursued in canoes, in one bay on the north shore of the south lobe of Red Lake, opposite the Red Lake agency, at a place called by the white people the Narrows, and by the Indians Wabashing, the large number of eighty-seven moose. The animals had taken to the water to get away from the flies, and so were at the mercy of the Indians.

Moose are also constantly killed around Cass Lake, Lake Itasca, Winnibigoshish and Leech lakes, and a great many in the Big Fork River country. To give a rough guess at the number of moose annually killed by the Indians in the above region, excluding the Big Fork country, I would say:

By Red Lake Indians	200
By Cass Lake Indians	25
By Leech Lake Indians	20
By Winnibigoshish and Bowstring Indians	70
By White Earth Reservation Indians	20
By Sandy Lake and White Oak Point Indians	20
Total killed annually	355

Turning now to deer. There were marketed at Park Rapids about two winters ago, during the hunting season (November), 600 deer, the greater part by far of which were killed by Indians. They kill, of course, at all seasons and at all times. I would say, therefore, that the amount of deer killed by Indians in the above described range of our missions is as follows:

Deer killed around Leech Lake and wherever the Leech Lake Indians hunt	1,200
Deer killed by Cass Lake Indians and wherever they hunt	800
Deer killed by Winnibigoshish Indians	300
Deer killed by Red Lake Indians	1,000
Deer killed by White Earth Indians	1,700
Deer killed by Sandy Lake and White Oak Point Indians (est.)	200
Total annually killed by Indians	4,700

Nearly always when I go to Cass Lake—which is usually monthly—I find some of the Indians absent hunting deer by torchlight in summer. The Indians everywhere do that constantly. They put a lamp in the bow of the canoe, one man to paddle and one to shoot, and steal up upon them.

At Cass Lake they hunt so on white men's land continually; going up the Mississippi River from Cass Lake, outside of their reservation, hunting with torches nearly every night in summer and killing large quantities of deer, which come down to the water to drink or to get rid of flies. They do so also on every lake.

About eighteen years ago the Red Lake Indians killed very few deer, but the English working up north on the Canadian Pacific Railroad seem to have scared them down that way, or else it was by the white settlers in Minnesota to the south. At any rate the fact is certain that the number of deer killed has been far more numerous there of late years.

As to the number of bears killed, I would be almost afraid to hazard a conjecture, but would put it at 300 annually in the whole Indian country.

As to the reindeer or caribou, a few are killed around Cass Lake. I do not know of any other locality in our missions where reindeer are killed.

In estimating the number of deer killed by White Earth Indians, we know pretty nearly the number of men hunting, we can estimate the average that each man kills, and so arrive at the result. Many of the White Earth Indian hunters kill thirty deer each in a season. I think there will neither be deer, moose nor reindeer in all this region in a few years.

The Indians go out hunting deer with the first snow, usually early in November, and they stay out till about Jan. 1, when the severe weather drives them home. They also hunt at all times in summer with lamps or torches, as above mentioned.

White men also bring hounds and hunt in the uninhabited country, outside of the reservations.

The Indians use metallic cartridges; they hunt sometimes alone, sometimes with another; they always make fires to cook, etc.; they understand better than white men the necessity of care, and are more careful to put out fires, knowing, from having been brought up in the woods, how fires will run.

While the general good conduct of the Indians ought to be cheerfully recognized, it is undeniable that there are some thoughtless and bad men among them, who in times past have caused very destructive forest fires, in revenge for wrongs they had suffered, or thought they had suffered, from white men or from the Government. Also, whether well founded or not, it is the belief of many white citizens in the neighborhood of Indian reservations that the practice of allowing the Indians to sell such of their standing timber as has been injured by fire has proved a temptation for them to set fires. The forest preservation act of Minnesota has no binding effect upon Indians in the limits of Indian reservations, but off of their reservations the Indians are subject to it the same as other people. It is believed that when they come to understand its purpose, it will have a beneficial influence upon them as well off as on their reservations.

Another Armless Shooter.

HUNTINGTON, W. Va., June 4.—*Editor Forest and Stream:* The writer, a regular reader of the FOREST AND STREAM, is acquainted with Rev. Mr. Vann, a resident of Edenton, N. C., and a native of the United States, who lost both his arms in a cotton mill when but a child.

Mr. Vann is not only an able minister of the Baptist church, and holds—or has held—a position as professor in the Lake Forest University of North Carolina, but is a keen and ardent sportsman. Whether he can fish or not we are not advised, but he does use with good success a double-barrel shotgun, having wires running from the trigger, ending with a leather pull, to be worked by his mouth.

He can load and unload and fire his gun with rapidity and skill, and while we never had the pleasure of hunting with him we have been assured by good sportsmen who have spent days in the field with him that it will keep a man with two good arms hustling to bag more partridges than Mr. Vann.

We do not believe that Mr. Vann could put bait on his hook with his teeth. As to whether he fishes we are not advised. He has a good excuse for not sawing wood, and if we were in his place we would make use of that excuse; but when it comes to shooting he is one of the boys and right in it. We write this letter not specially for publication, but in order that you may look up this man Vann, as a statement of what he has accomplished under adverse circumstances would prove an excellent example for patience and perseverance, without which there can be no real sportsmanship. T. R. SHEPHERD.

[Mr. Vann's shooting has already been described in the FOREST AND STREAM.]

Sea and River Fishing.

KENNEBAGO AND THAT SORT OF THING.

Editor Forest and Stream:

I have just returned from a few days' trouting excursion to Kennebago Lake. Although my trip was delightful in every way, it would have been much more so had I been better posted in regard to the manners and customs prevailing in that vicinity, and it seems to me, therefore, that I owe it as a duty to give to the thousands of appreciative readers of FOREST AND STREAM a few points which may be of benefit to them.

One can leave New York at midnight and reach the village of Rangeley, Me., the following afternoon at about 6 o'clock, where, in the interest of comfort, one must stay all night. The hotel at Rangeley is new, fresh, sweet, clean and delightful in every way, the outlook over the lake being exceptionally fine. It will be necessary to engage guides at Rangeley to go to Kennebago Lake, as they do not stay at any of the camps. The ride on a springless buckboard to Kennebago baffles all description. The road could not possibly be worse if efforts had been made to make it so. It is filled with stones, rocks, boulders, holes, and the better way, and the one practiced by a large proportion of the people, is to walk. But after one arrives at the hotel at Kennebago the discomfort of the ten-mile ride is soon forgotten. The hotel stands at the head of the lake, which is one of the most beautiful I have ever seen. It is in the heart of the primeval forest; the woods have never been lumbered and have never been burned. The laws of Maine are exceedingly strict in regard to the setting of fires and placards are posted about in different places giving extracts from the State laws. A man cannot set a fire on his own premises without becoming liable to damages up to $1,000 for any injury resulting to his neighbor, and no person is allowed to set a fire except on his own land.

The fishing in Kennebago and in the ponds and streams in that vicinity is excellent, and one can take with flies all the trout he desires for his own use from the time the ice leaves in the spring until it forms in the fall. The fish run from ¼lb. to ½ and ¾lb. in weight; occasionally, however, much larger ones are taken, often 1lb. to 3lbs. This is particularly the case at the upper end of the lake, about six miles from the hotel and in Little Kennebago Lake. The water of the lakes is cold spring water and there are a large number of mountain brooks emptying into them. A steam yacht runs two or three times a day from the hotel on Kennebago Lake to the different camps, and if one tires of fishing it is a very pleasant way of spending a few hours to take the trip. At the upper end of the lake it is a daily occurrence to see from one to half a dozen deer; and beaver and other animals are very plenty. The game laws of Maine seem to be, at least in that vicinity, greatly honored, and the talk of guides and visitors is very different from that met with in the Adirondacks, where poaching is more or less in order. No hounding or jacking is allowed.

The scenery all through this portion of Maine is very beautiful. There are many magnificent mountains, some of them 4,000 or 5,000ft. high, and being entirely covered with timber the play of the clouds upon them is very pleasing. There are a number of camps at the foot of the lake and on Little Kennebago, and Seven Ponds, ten miles still further into the wilderness. These are supplied by freshly cooked provisions from the hotel, or one can utilize the services of his guide as cook. Loon Lake is about four and a half miles from Rangeley on the road to Kennebago Lake and there is here excellent fishing. There is a fine camp, well kept, well furnished, and in the immediate vicinity are two or three large ponds which, with the lake itself, afford most excellent sport. The fishing at the Rangeley chain of lakes is now over for the season, but I was told—as I have many times seen in your columns—that it has been unusually good during the past spring. I saw records at the hotel of a considerable number of salmon having been taken ranging from 6 to 10¼lbs. H. S. CHANDLER.

NEW YORK, June 25.

A HYBRID TROUT.

IT is generally believed that fish of the salmon family do not hybridize in a state of nature, because there are no evidences of crossing between distinct species. Fishcultural operations, however, have produced numerous crosses among trout and salmon, and some of them have been described and illustrated in these columns. Among them are hybrids between lake trout and brook trout, golden trout of New England and brook trout, European saibling and brown trout.

A very handsome hybrid has just come into my hands from Mr. Jas. Annin, Jr., superintendent of New York hatcheries. It was captured in Caledonia Creek, and Mr. Annin has seen two more from the same stream. He suggested that it may be a cross between the brook trout and the brown trout, and this opinion is shared by the writer. In form and coloration it has many points of resemblance to the brook trout, but its rather large scales and singular network of colors, differing from those of both parents, establish unmistakably its hybrid character.

The fish is about 9in. long, with the shape and proportions of the brook trout. The colors themselves should be seen in order to appreciate the striking beauty of the subject. The upper part of the body is brown mingled with purple; the lower part pink. The sides have a network of rather wide lemon yellow lines. The ventral, anal and caudal fins are pink, the ventral and anal having a milk-white anterior margin. In the anal fin this white stripe is bounded behind by a dark line, as in the brook trout. The breast fin is pale vermilion.

The dorsal fin has numerous small, dark blotches, and the membrane connecting its rays is pale lemon. The adipose fin is rather long and slender, amber colored, with two obscure dusky blotches, one of which is very indistinct. The eye is silvery white and shows yellowish reflections. Mr. Annin has properly called it "a very beautiful fish;" it would be difficult to find a handsomer trout or one more shapely.

In describing a hybrid between the golden trout and brook trout in FOREST AND STREAM, Nov. 20, 1890, the writer stated as one result of his observations that all essential characters are derived from the female when crosses are made between two species of the same genus; also, that when a large-scaled species is crossed with a small-scaled form, the result will be a large-scaled fish, whichever way the cross be made. The form of the body, shape of the tail, size of the scales and structure of the teeth are among the essential characters.

A single glance at this fish will reveal its relationship to the brook trout, which is a small-scaled species. The large scales demonstrate that a large-scaled trout entered into the parentage of the hybrid. Furthermore, the peculiar network on the sides is perfectly characteristic of the crossing of two genera—the brook trout form and the brown trout, or one of that genus. The brown trout and the brook trout have the same spawning season and it is on record that these trout have been artificially crossed at the Caledonia station.

While the proof of the origin of this hybrid is wanting, there is little reason to doubt that it came about through the artificial fertilization of the eggs of one species by milt obtained from a fish of a different genus. Brook trout eggs and brown trout milt may have been used or *vice versa;* the result in either case will be a large-scaled trout with so-called zebra markings. But if we may be governed by the shape of the body and fins and the structure of the teeth, the female parent was a brook trout.

Numerous experiments in hybridizing fish were formerly made at the Caledonia station, and some singular crosses were produced. More extended experiments have been carried on in Norway and other European countries. As a result of many observations it is claimed that hybrids between trout belonging to different genera are always sterile. The hybrid here described should be sterile.

It would be desirable to produce such crosses artificially because the result is a beautiful fish of rapid growth and excellent qualities; having no occasion to reproduce, its whole time and energy can be devoted to putting on flesh. Such a picture of symmetry and vigor would not be brought to the landing net without a pitched battle.

TARLETON H. BEAN.

NEW YORK, June 13.

Colored Party—What yo fishin' fo', boss?
Fisherman (carelessly)—Oh, just for recreation.
Colored Party—Well, yo' won't ketch none. Dere's nuffin in dat creek 'ceptin' mud eels an' suckers.—*Puck.*

The New York Fish, Game and Forest Commission has appointed James Green, of Caldwell, special custodian of the islands of Lake George for the season, the new appointee succeeding F. W. Allen, of Bolton.

ANGLING NOTES.

Nature's Flies and Man's Fancy.

WATERS may yet be found where the trout will rise to a piece of red flannel tied to a hook as readily as to a well-made artificial fly, but they are remote and it takes time and money to fish them, and a dozen trout caught under such circumstances do not afford the pleasure that is given to the angler when he has outgeneraled a wary old trout in a well-fished stream that has refused fly after fly because it does not look like the real thing, or has not been presented so artistically as to deceive his royal spangles. Anyone who labors under the impression that trout cannot distinguish between a good and a bad imitation of a natural fly fools his face. There are times when trout will seemingly take any fly offered, and again they are so dainty and capricious that just the right fly, and that properly dressed, must be offered if it is accepted. Some years ago I told in this journal of a day's fishing when the trout would not deign to notice any fly I offered them but the green drake, refusing even the gray drake on the same cast, and a variety of other flies I presented to them to test their vision.

Mr. Edward Marston, father of Mr. R. B. Marston, editor of the London *Fishing Gazette*, who writes so charmingly under the press name of the Amateur Angler, has something to say on this subject which is of interest to all who use the artificial fly:

"With reference to the May fly, it has been maintained by a distinguished connoisseur in all matters pertaining to angling, that neither trout nor grayling care a fico for the mere color of your 'imitation'—and he suggested for a change that a May fly dyed pink or deep red might prove a brilliant attraction for the gay old stagers in our deep pools.

"Accordingly I put this theory to a practical test. I put on my collar (in Yankeeland this would be leader) a May fly of a brilliant red color. I tried it for an hour or more—placing it as seductively as possible over many a rising fish—and I am bound to say that my experience does justify me in recommending for general use this singular departure from the more modest color with which nature usually paints her May flies.

"You who are accustomed to watch the action of fish in a stream have of course noticed that dart-like and diagonal disturbance of the water which a big trout makes when you startle him from the bank on which you may be walking.

"Well! no sooner had my red fly come over this rising fish than similar dart-like streaks could be seen in every direction. This fiery demon of a fly was a conspicuous object on the water for many yards around. Not only would my particular trout bolt like a shot, but every other fish in his immediate neighborhood would make similar tracks.

"This, you will please to understand, was a scientific experiment, and from it I am led to believe that both the trout and grayling, and possibly many another kind of fish, can not only distinguish flies by their natural colors, but that of all the seven prismatic colors red is that which scares them like the very deuce.

"Green drake and yellow drake and gray drake they take most kindly to; but I am well assured, from practical experience, that pink or red drake they cannot and will not stand."

It must be explained that Mr. Marston was conducting his experiment with his red drake on an English river during a rise of the May fly, and while the natural flies in their modest dress were rising on the river none of them were red except the one on Mr. Marston's cast, and as they had never seen the like they would have none of it.

If Mr. Marston will send me his red drake I'll warrant that I will kill good trout with it next September in the wilds of Canada, but not in a stream where the fish have been to school.

Up or Down Stream?

Split Shot asks, "Which method will insure the most and best trout—to fish up a trout brook or to fish it down?"

This is a question on which there is a difference of opinion among the best of anglers, and the result would depend much upon the individual and the conditions existing in the stream to be fished. In this country probably 75 per cent. or more of the fishermen fish down stream in wet fly-fishing. In England, in the slow moving rivers, the dry fly angler has to fish up stream, or at least cast his fly that it may fall above a rising fish, and is then carried over the fish by the current; and perhaps the majority of all anglers, wet fly or dry fly, fish up stream. In this country the character of our swift running streams makes it necessary to fish down stream, as in casting up stream the current would drive the fly back on the angler, and cause slack line perhaps at the moment of a strike. A rapid running stream can be fished up, but it is more difficult than to fish down, and so the latter is practiced.

In a stream the trout lie with their heads toward the current, and the up-stream fisher contends that they can more easily see the angler as he comes down, and this is where the skill of the individual comes in. The up-stream fisher also contends that in wading a stream the down-stream fisher dislodges debris to alarm fish below him, which the up-stream fisher does not do.

The down-stream fisher can as a rule better survey the water ahead of him than the one who fishes up; but there can be no hard and fast rule which will apply rigidly to either method at all times, to decide the question of Split Shot positively one way or the other.

Here is the opinion of so good an English authority as the late Mr. J. T. Burgess, who writes of wet fly-fishing, for dry fly-fishing was not practiced at the time he wrote:

"A learned discussion commenced as to whether a stream ought to be fished 'up' or 'down.' Since that time a great deal of ink and paper have been wasted on the subject, but it is not yet decided authoritatively either way. Excellent authorities can be brought forward to prove that each plan is the correct thing. My experience goes to show that, while it is more difficult to fish up stream and harder work, it is more scientific, and is likely to bring a greater weight of fish to the creel. Fish which generally lie with their heads up stream are less likely to see the angler when he is going up than when he is going down, and they can be struck easier, and in their subsequent struggles they are less likely to disturb the unfished water than when fishing down stream, as a trout generally rushes downward when he feels the hook. To fish down stream is easier, is more common, and fair sport may be obtained. Perhaps, after all, it is best to avoid dogmatically adhering to either of these ideas. Fish upward whenever you can, even at a little inconvenience; but come down on the opposite bank when the fish are likely to be hungry."

I have quoted Mr. Burgess because he was an up-stream fisher and tried to present both sides without prejudice; but his language shows that both methods were applicable to wide English rivers—by wide I mean wider than our mountain streams. Personally I prefer to fish down stream, and do so as a rule, because the most of our streams are built for that style of fishing, and I prefer to fish for the head of a trout instead of its tail. If a stream is open, with no logs, no overhanging banks and "holes," with the entrance up stream, then it can be fished up stream by casting above the fish; but it is no use fishing the tail end of a "hole" expecting a trout to "strike with its tail," as it has been claimed that they do on occasions, and if the trout is obliged to turn around and head down stream to take the fly the angler may be just as much in sight as though he were fishing down stream.

Salmon.

Mr. Archibald Mitchell writes me from the Restigouche: "Have had good fishing, and killed thirty-six salmon weighing 802½lbs. Average 22lbs. Only four under 20lbs., and the largest weighed 30lbs. I got twenty-eight last week, killing eight on Friday and seven on Saturday. This is as good fishing as any man ought to have. The conditions have been very favorable on most of the waters I have fished this year."

A salmon of 15lbs. was killed at the mouth of Saranac River in Lake Champlain, so I was told by a friend who a year or two ago informed me of the killing of several salmon at about the same place. This is the result of planting the streams in that vicinity with a few salmon fry by the State. It would probably be many years before any of the rivers in this State could be converted into salmon streams to afford such a score as Mr. Mitchell made in Canada with one rod in one week, but we have rivers that could be made into salmon streams if the State would provide means for the salmon to reach the headwaters after the fry or young fish planted had gone to sea and wished to return for the purpose of reproduction. The apathy of our anglers and lawmakers on the subject is surprising to me, and I should not be surprised to see the Delaware converted into a salmon stream before the people of this State awake to the importance of the work, simply because the people of Pennsylvania seem to know a good thing when they see it at short range.

Long-Distance Fly-Casting.

For many years the record long-distance cast with a salmon rod was held in this country by Mr. H. W. Hawes, who made a cast of 138ft. in 1888, using a rod 18ft. long.

Last year at a tournament in England Mr. John J. Hardy acquired the championship of the world with a cast of 140ft. 3in., using a rod of 18ft. His competitor, Mr. John Enright, the Irish champion, was a good second; and a few days after the tournament he made an exhibition cast of 143ft. with a rod 19ft. long. I have published in this column Mr. Enright's letter to me explaining his defeat at the tournament of 1895. At the recent ninth international fly-casting tournament, held at Wimbledon Lake, Wimbledon Park, London, in May, it was expected that the two great rivals for championship honors would meet on water, as at the previous tournament the casting had been on grass. Mr. Hardy was absent from the contest through illness and because of his physician's advice, and Mr. Enright was practically alone in the championship class. With a rod 20ft. long he made a cast of 147ft. and won the gold medal. Two of his competitors made casts of 117 and 99ft. respectively.

Mr. Enright is the maker of the Castle Connell rods bearing his name, and in another class at the same tournament, open to tackle makers, salmon casting with rods of 20ft., he made three casts of 124, 127 and 125½ft.

In the championship class, salmon casting, rods of 16ft., Mr. Enright's winning cast was 125ft. and his competitors made casts of 103, 93 and 87ft.

In the championship class, single-handed rods, 11ft. long, Mr. Enright won with a cast of 86ft. 6in., and his six competitors made casts of 78, 76, 72, 60, 56 and 55ft. respectively.

Except in the salmon class with 20ft. rods the English casting was much below our record casts, and, except one year, I do not find a salmon rod of 20ft. used in any of our tournaments. With a trout rod weighing 5oz. Reuben Leonard made a cast of 95ft., and with a rod 11ft. 3in. long he made a cast of 102½ft.

Criticisms on the Casting.

After the tournament at Wimbledon there was criticism offered because the casting was done from a platform elevated about 12in. above the water, and Mr. Enright made an exhibition cast on the Thames from a punt, so he was standing 2in. below the water level, casting 151ft. 3in. I suppose his rod was the same as used at the tournament—20ft. long.

Now, if Mr. Hawes or Mr. Leonard will show us what they can do in the way of exhibition casting with a rod of 20ft. they will have plenty of witnesses, and judging from their record work with shorter rods the odds would be a standard gold dollar to a ginger cooky that Mr. Enright would have to send his sign, "Champion of the World," across the ocean to be put up over a door in Central Valley, N. Y.

Mr. John J. Hardy is very frank upon the subject of long-distance casting, as I have had occasion to show on previous occasions. Mr. Hardy is also a rod maker—one of the best in England—and a practical man withal. He sends me, since the tournament I have been writing about, a copy of a letter which he wrote for the London angling papers.

Explaining by implication why the ordinary angler is such a poor second to the rod maker in casting contests, he says: "The angler who thinks he will have a 'shy in' at a tournament is not going to pay for an expensive rod to be used perhaps only once in a tournament, and then put away for good or used only as a specialty rod. As a matter of fact, few rods are built for tournament purposes except by rod makers, and hence the reason ordinary anglers are so far behind in making records, their usual rods being quite unfitted to lift record length lines.

"What these tournaments have to do with fishing is quite another matter, and there are other points from which to view such a successful gathering as that at Wimbledon on the 9th, besides the mere question, Is that a barge pole or a fishing rod a certain man may be using, or is this angling or athletics?" I think it was about a year ago that I quoted Mr. Hardy in regard to the construction of rods for tournament casting, that they were specially made for the purpose and were comparatively useless for ordinary fishing.

In the letter just received he refers to lines for long-distance casting in these words: "I may mention that lines generally used for casting are either short, heavy, parallel or double taper ones of dressed silk, spliced to a fine backing line. When this heavy silk is shot forward, it draws with it some yards of the fine undressed line, and this is called 'shooting.' In comparing casting records it is important to bear in mind whether the cast was made by shooting or not." Last year when Mr. Hardy won the championship he was photographed, and one photograph shows the line coiled in the hand, or hanging from it, ready for the shooting process. Mr. Samuels, author of "With Fly, Rod, and Camera," photographed the casters at Central Park at one of the national rod and reel tournaments, and in the book the picture of Mr. Lawrence shows the line held ready to be shot forward. Several of the original photographs, which I have, show very plainly the line ready to be shot. Mr. Hardy concludes his letter thus: "I regret if my plain speaking should offend any one, but I think it best to call 'a spade a spade' and let those interested know the facts as they exist."

Single-Handed Casting.

In the amateur class at Wimbledon, single-handed rods 10ft. long, Mr. Edgar S. Shrubsole won with a cast of 90ft., beating Mr. Enright's cast of 86ft. 6in. with an 11ft. rod. Consequently in English records an amateur is placed above the winner in the "all-comers" class.

To go back to the tools employed by some long-distance casters, my friend Mr. Marston, commenting in his paper on the recent tournament, says: "In American tournaments no restrictions as regards rods is imposed, except as regards the length, and I hold if we in this country want to beat the American records we must adopt their method and use rods which have been specially made for casting. As was very clearly pointed out both in our columns and in the *Field*, the ordinary fly-fisher who does not go to tournaments and only reads that 90ft. have been cast with a 10ft., and 147ft. with a rod of 20ft., is quite mistaken if he supposes that these are performances with ordinary fishing rods."

I wish to say to Brother Marston that it will not be necessary for any English fly-caster to come across the sea to get wrinkles in long-distance casting, judging from what Mr. Hardy tells us, for I can assure him that I never heard of using a heavy dressed line backed by a fine undressed line to increase the distance cast by shooting, nor did I ever hear of putting lead in the butt of a reel until I was informed by Mr. Hardy and Mr. Marston of these two aids to success in long-distance casting, and I have served as a judge at our national rod and reel tournaments. It is true that our casters use a heavy line and shoot it for all there is in it, but the light line behind the heavy one is new to me.

Weights of American Rods.

The English records do not give the weight of rods used, but the American records do. When Mr. Leonard made his cast of 102ft. 6in. his rod weighed 10½oz. and was 11ft. 3in. long, not 11ft. 7in., as the *Gazette* has it taken from an American annual. Mr. Leonard's cast of 95ft., light rod contest, was made with a rod weighing 5¼oz. and 10ft. long. Mr. Hawes made a switch cast of 102ft. with a rod 11ft. long weighing 10oz., and he won the switch casting contest another year with a cast of 94ft. with a rod 11ft. 4in. long, weighing 8½oz.

In 1889 there were five entries for the "light rod contest." Mr. Leonard won with 90ft. Mr. T. B. Mills, Mr. James L. Breese, Mr. Cooper Hewitt and Mr. R. B. Lawrence cast 86, 86, 85½ and 85ft. respectively. Each used a rod of 5oz. in weight and 10ft. long, except Mr. Leonard's rod was 9ft. 9in. The same year, in a contest limited to rods of 11ft. 6in., Mr. Leonard won with a cast of 97ft. 6in., and his rod was 10ft. 11in. long and weighed 9½oz. Mr. James L. Breese and Mr. T. B. Mills tied for third place with 90ft. (Mr. Hewitt being second with 96ft.), and in casting off the tie Mr. Mills cast 100ft. and Mr. Breese 96ft. Mr. Mills's rod was 11ft. long and 10½oz. in weight. Mr. Breese's rod was 10ft. 11in. and 10¼oz. in weight.

I ordered a rod from England last year, and as I wished it made especially light Mr. Hardy said it would have to be specially made. When the rod came (it was a split-bamboo) it weighed about 10oz., so I imagine the ordinary fishing rods in England are quite a bit heavier than ours.

The salmon rod with which Mr. Hawes made his record cast (for this country) of 138ft. was 18ft. long and 37oz. in weight. I have a Scotch salmon rod 18ft. long (greenheart, made by P. D. Maclach, of Perth) that weighs 48oz.

Some of the rods used in casting on this side may have been made specially for tournament purposes, but I know personally that a number of these were the ordinary fishing rods of their owners. If the *Gazette* will give the weights of winning rods on the other side and compare them with those I have given we can find which side uses the most timber, and then perhaps we can find out how much of the long-distance casting is due to the action and "hang" of the respective rods in this country and England, and how much due to weight of timber in the rods.

Error in Printing Records.

The *Gazette* has a table of "Best Recorded Performances," and in the heavy bait-casting, as we call it (heavy spinning bait in England), the world's record is awarded to Mr. J. T. Emery, with a cast of 71yds. 1ft. (214ft.) from the reel. Mr. W. H. Wood, of New York, is in the same list with a cast of 86yds. 2ft. 1in. (260ft. 1in.), "Thames style." Mr. Wood cast from the reel, not Thames style, and his cast was 250ft., and to be correct the asterisk indicating "world's record" should be placed before Mr. Wood's name instead of Mr. Emery's.

Other Critics.

While I have been writing the *Fishing Gazette* for June 13 came in, and I am more and more convinced

that my friend Marston is mistaken in his desire to send away from home to acquire new methods that may win in long-distance fly-casting, for they seem to have some over there to dispose of.

One correspondent in his paper says: "I am much delighted to find * * * that there is a decidedly growing feeling that we have had enough showman casting with 'faked' rods at angling tournaments. Even the patient * * * has at last exhibited symptoms of turning, and deep and widespread indeed would be his gratification if he could but hope that in further contests he should see real fishing rods only used by all competitors."

Another correspondent commends Mr. Hardy's able letter, from which I have already quoted, which "lets in a flood of light" on the manner of record casting, and adds: "I think, sir, the whole thing as it stands is a burlesque, and the sooner the casting conditions are altered the better. If extra heavy lines must be used, and thrown out with great force to drag so much of their line after them, might one not as well try which man could do best at throwing a line with a chopstick, as used on the Yarmouth sands, and call it fly-fishing?"

After all is said, I think in a contest between Messrs. Enright and Hardy and Hawes and Leonard under similar conditions, no matter what they are, the spectators would get a race for their money. A. N. CHENEY.

FLY-FISHING

On the North Shore of Lake Superior.

[*Continued from page 497.*]

These indications were favorable for a glorious outing, and as a south wind was filling the air with fragrance and the lake with lovely ripples, we felt confident that our lures would not sail and drop and dance without attracting some golden fins.

After breakfast Ned busied himself in making an addition to his stretcher fly, a red-ibis, by completely surrounding it with some intensely red worsted yarn. He said, in explanation of his crafty work (?), that his red-ibis had tempted all the trout he had yet caught, and that a little more ruby attached to it would, he thought, doubly increase its attractiveness. "Shape with me," he continued, "is nothing, and though this looks like a miniature dusting brush, I'll risk my reputation that it will prove a first-class deceit."

"The trout will assuredly come tumbling after it," I remarked as I examined it, with a lurking smile stealing forth.

"Save your satire till the trial is made."

"Beg pardon, my language savors not of it."

"No, but that old cynical smile of yours did."

"Better a smile than a frown."

"Even so, but smile honestly, not significantly."

Ned really had the analysis of that smile down to a fine point, and thinking discretion the better part of valor, I withdrew from the contest, expecting to even up on the failure of his "dusting brush," if it so resulted, and I was almost positive it would. The boys now announced that the boat was all ready, and so gathering up our tackle we tramped down an inclined road that was painfully rocky and soon reached the stanch old Mackinac, and then on boarding her crossed over to the main shore opposite, a distance of about 200yds.

The work of enticing commenced at once, and so full of hope were we that morning, and so trouty looked the rocky bottom, that we expected at every cast to see some tigerish trout break water around one or the other of our lures, mine being a Montreal and a Parmachenee-belle, while Ned's consisted of his grand creation, the "dusting brush," and a silver-doctor. After reaching a point which turns at a right angle and runs to the Aguawa, Ned had a tumultuous response at his red idol of red yarn which so completely encompassed it.

"Ah, ah," says he, when he heard the tinkling melody of his silver reel, "what do you think of my red duster now?"

"What I always did, a frightful fraud."

"Indeed, but it tempts the trout."

"That was simply accidental, and I'll bet the trout is a slovenly piece of painted patchwork."

"Oh, he is a fright, is he; wait a bit and I'll show you a *facsimile* of the handsomest trout that swims or lurks in rocky crest or cranny."

Wait I did, and when Ned after a gallant fight had his trophy boated he showed up with the sun gleaming on his ruby side, as matchless a piece of work in red and gold as ever swam with spangled bride in crescent pool or stemmed a rippling current o'er golden beds of sand.

"What do you think of my beauty now?"

"I think he is a zany to be taken in by your abortion of a fly."

"Oh, you are dodging the question. His points of beauty, what of them?"

"I don't think he would ever receive the golden apple in a prize show."

"Hello, there," said Ned, as another infuriated trout lashed the water around his gob of red, and then started off with it in his gory jaws as if he had a deep attachment for it, "don't the sunset scarlet take 'em in? This is accident No. 2, I presume."

I was deaf to his piquant chattering and could see nothing but my sailing flies and their down dropping in the water.

"I say," he continued, by way of further aggravation, "ain't he a lovely cherub? See that leap and now the desperate dash!"

"Say, Ned, pull in that fish and don't gabble so much. You'll frighten away everything that swims."

And thus the good-natured chaffing went on until finally I struck a goodly trout and had a most exciting battle with him.

He was over 2lbs. and had an affinity for the Parmachenee-belle, the most attractive fly on the lake.

We fished awhile longer and then proceeded along the ragged shore, where the slopes, the serpentine ledges and the bosses of projecting rock interlarded with scanty soil display all the colors of the rainbow, and in the distance may be likened to a painter's palette. The bolder tints show up in maroon, purple and chocolate, with broad bands of white and gray that give toneful variety to the bold beauty of these rocky and incongruous formations.

Finally reaching a big range of moss-covered rocks that ran in small parapets and which admitted of fishing therefrom, we here went ashore and sought convenient positions for casting. Ned selected a projecting point near where we landed, while I tramped to the very lowest extremity of the declivitous mass.

Ned was fortunate enough to hang a 4lb. beauty to his streaming and bloody-red yarns, and was therefore much delighted at their success. More than ever was he in love with his carmined creation, and I finally began to believe that he had at last succeeded in making a first-class killer. My flies were not doing much in the way of coaxing, and I therefore concluded to take a look at them. My Parmachenee-belle was in poor condition, being frayed to rags, but Montreal had nobly stood the thrashing it had received. My belle I discarded, and on looking over my book selected a scarlet-ibis. This was approximating Ned's famous pet, for it was scarlet red, and that was the color that he so dearly caressed and of which he had so generously ladened his red-ibis, believing that if a little is the thing more would be better, hence his woolen attachment in the shape of stringy streamers of blood-red dye.

Having made the change, I stepped forward in position and soon had the carmined fly making lurid streaks through the balmy air as it sought the waters. The cast gave me a fierce rise and a 2-pounder, and then I began to think somewhat as Ned did, "Any color so it is red."

We caught no more here, but on taking the boat we moved further down the shore. Reaching some jagged rocks that were piled in the water in the most eccentric confusion, where the shadows on the hillsides made the green of the forest seem like large masses of *chenille*, we awoke a couple of trout that came racing after our flies like famished tigers. Ned caught one on his red flambeau and the other came to my scarlet-ibis. Both fought like Trojan warriors, and both paid the forfeit of their insatiable greed to the patient anglers of the upper element. It was whiz and whip, deliver and recover, for at least a half an hour around these disintegrated and gritty crumblings of the adamantine shore, but no prince of the frescoed tribe arose to the glowing lures. We advance till we see the fluttering tents at the mouth of the Aguawa, and then we strike another débris of fallen walls which had made numberless homes for the rose-colored and peach-flushed Adonis of the mountain stream. Here we gave ourselves completely up to the pleasures of the gentle art till time no longer ran like the few sands in a delicate hour glass held by a fragile human hand. Enthusiasm, heightened by the fascinating pictures around, carried us completely away. We thrashed the waters right and left, and rise after rise broke the surface where our flies fell with snowflake gentleness. I lost two magnificent trout after having them ready for the net, and Ned not only lost the same number, but missed many a response through undue haste.

"Oh my, a little slower," advised the tanny Kenosh, and then when one of my heavy weights escaped he cried out in deep distress, "Why don't you save the fish?"

Patience, patience, my sun-browned boatman, here comes one, and a gallant fighter too; now he leaps, again he dashes and then he seeks some watery lair. Defeated in this, he starts out with but one purpose, and that to escape the wiles his unseen adversary has woven about him. The little slender wand bends like a weeping willow when he strives to tear out the cruel hook, and then again it so constantly pulls and guides him that he is expending his vigor to no purpose. Ah! he will sever the tireless thread upon a saber-edged rock, but he is again baffled, and now he hears the call of the executioner and is slowly and surely being drawn to his sad fate. His last forlorn hope is in the lovely Naiads and Nereids who he thought were yester morn sporting here in the silver ripples; but now, alas, they are doubtless out among the snowy breakers combing their silken tresses and singing their entrancing songs to their proud sovereign Oceanus. With a last look at the golden fretted sky, he is imprisoned in a network of threads and consigned to another element, where he sleeps his life away, with the waters chanting his dirge and the wild shore flowers yielding incense to the blazing sun.

"That all right, now catch other one that made big splash."

"Is that him?" says Ned, who had just hung another to his fiery fly.

"Must be. Is he big?"

"Nothing less than a 3-pounder."

"Good, good, they now come."

This was the last trout taken here.

ALEX. STARBUCK.

[TO BE CONTINUED.]

THE NEW JERSEY COAST.

ASBURY PARK, N. J., June 26.—The past week has brought joy supreme to the heart of the surf fishermen all along our coast. Striped bass are very much in evidence and are being taken at all the favorite points; particularly is this true of the inlets. Our piers are not favorite places of resort to the angler of experience this year, owing to the formation of sand flats in their immediate vicinity, caused by the erection of the jetties on the ocean front. Still there are numerous sloughs all along from which good fish are being taken every day. It is extremely doubtful if there were ever more bass taken thus early in the season. As if more particularly to emphasize the never-ending vagaries of fish life, the exact reverse of favorable tidal conditions are in order. Heretofore the flood tide has been considered as the proper time for bass fishing, whereas now from half ebb to dead low water give the best results, fully 80 per cent. of the fish being taken at that time.

The best versed among us are all at sea regarding the matter.

"Happy the man who, studying nature's laws,
Thro' known effects can trace the secret cause."

Kingfish are with us in abundance and good catches are being made. They are now in their best possible condition, heavy with spawn, and their colorings are beautiful in the extreme. With all anglers they are a prime favorite, being glorious game, and one of the finest of table fish when properly prepared. They are now entering the rivers and bays, and the angler would better prepare himself for their advent. They are always to be met with in the deepest water, and confine themselves apparently to the channels when feeding. They bite equally well day or night, and usually are best taken on a rising tide. The novice will find there is much to learn to successfully cope with the kingfish, as his quick nervous strike requires continual alertness on the part of the angler.

Weakfish are running pretty freely in inland tidal waters; some good catches are being made in the Shrewsbury River, while at Barnegat fishing is good and the outlook for the future is most promising.

Bluefish are being taken along the southern portion of the coast at all points where pound-nets are not used, as that system entirely precludes the possibility of taking them in their immediate vicinity. There is perhaps no fish shier of nets than the bluefish, besides the nets continually gather in all the bait fish, leaving the adjacent water entirely stripped of fish life. Notwithstanding the many obstacles in the way the angler has good promise that the season will be one of delight as regards surf and river fishing. LEONARD HULIT.

SALMON AND THE SINGLE TAX.

RESTIGOUCHE SALMON CLUB, Matapedia, Quebec.—*Editor Forest and Stream:* A big canoe with an athletic half-breed Indian at each end and a money-bags with a rod sitting in the middle. Out into the quick water above a great pool, in a river much like the Delaware. The pole grates softly on the stony bottom; the Indian mutters some gutturals; down goes a heavy anchoring weight and the fisherman, standing up with his 14ft. of greenheart or split-bamboo, begins to cast. The little fly trails below the wake of the boat; a long brown back comes suddenly and quietly to the top of the ripple. One moment—do no strike him like a trout—the reel whirs, down sits the fisher with the butt of his rod on his stomach, already the anchor is up and the guide paddles toward shore, watching intently to follow the great harmless fish in hi useless struggle. He dashes off, taking out the line so that the reel shrieks—he jumps; lower the rod tip, else he will get a purchase and smash everything. Now he tiring, reel up slowly, quicker, now quick! quick! he i coming this way. Hold up the rod and make him work against the strain and the current. At last the line is short—the salmon's belly rolls like a birch log in the dead water. Draw him in gently, gently, till the Indian get a long, sharp gaff hook under him; he strikes—he 25½lbs. of fish meat which cost you $250.

Such is salmon fishing right at a railroad station, and where even a tyro may kill salmon at not less than $5 per pound, and get exercise, health and amusement into the bargain.

I am only a guest here—not a member, because that modest luxury costs $6,500 down and an annual club due of about $500; then there are other reasons besides.

Most members stop three weeks each season, at a total cost of about $1,000 per year apiece.

An illustration of single-tax principles is to be found here. The fishing lease of one river (the Cascapedia) was sold a few years ago for $100 per annum. A few of the Restigouche Club members have just taken a new lease of it from the Government for $6,000 a year. Our enlightened republic would have sold the land for a song and would not have the sense even to tax it afterward.

Private possession with public ownership works well under this aristocratic Government, as it secures the preservation of salmon from destruction on the spawning beds.

On the other hand, a large river is "owned" by the proprietor of the land about it. He is a Boston gentleman, and has shrewdly bought up the netting privileges at the mouth of his river—and discontinued the fisheries.

The result is that his fly-fishing has improved, and the food supply and the demand for labor correspondingly diminished.

That is the way to make "lower classes."

BOLTON HALL.

Cayuga Lake Fishing.

ITHACA, N. Y.—No very alluring stories have reached me of bass fishing in Cayuga Lake. A few weeks at most should disclose some first-class sport at various bass grounds along the lake. The popular points for the sport may be checked off as Ludlowville, twelve miles north of this city, on the east side; Union Springs, Sheldrake, and for some distance both north and south of this latter place.

Cayuga Lake, embraced by a lovely country, offers very many delightful attractions to the devoted angler who respects the stories which the winds and the waters and a varying landscape have to unfold. Leaving Ithaca by boat or railway train, as he may elect, the traveler is confronted on either shore of the lake by fascinating bits of landscape. On the east rise rugged walls of rock packed by a dense growth of low-growing timber. The west shore, fringed by woodland, reaches out into a land of charming country houses.

A dozen miles northward and the wooded slopes disappear from the west shore, and splendid farms abut the water's edge. Steep, precipitous walls continue to crowd the east shore for a distance of fifteen or more miles. At the very edge of the water twists and writhes and fairly doubles upon itself the tracks of the Auburn Branch of the Lehigh Valley R. R. Gradually the stern and rocky aspect of the east shore disappears, and the gently sloping shores roll back into a rich and beautiful farming country.

Alternating stretches of scenery surprise and enthrall the observer from Ithaca at the head to Cayuga village at the foot of the lake. A trip up the lake in the early evening, including an unobscured sunset, will reveal to the angler a picture that will glow in his mind for many moons to come.

In addition to the bass fishing, perch, pickerel and muscallonge are to be taken in plenty.

At the Ithaca end of the lake, along the east shore, some excellent bass fishing was enjoyed last season. There seems to be no reason why the present season should not prove equally entertaining. M. CHILL.

The Moosilauke League.

PIKE STATION, N. H., June 20.—I send you under separate cover a copy of the constitution and by-laws of the Moosilauke Union Fish and Game League, concerning the organization of which I wrote you nearly two years ago. This league, I am glad to say, is prospering beyond the expectation of its founders. We have a membership of nearly 150, and have placed over 200,000 young trout in our local streams and ponds this season. We have closed for three years over fifty small trout brooks which serve as feeders for the larger streams of northern New Hampshire, and by the appointment of special detectives in different sections are keeping the law very thoroughly enforced, thereby insuring fine trout fishing throughout Grafton county in the near future. E. B. P.

NOTES OF BOSTON FISHERMEN.

BOSTON, June 29.—Mr. George Linder and Mr. Charles H. Maynard have returned from a successful fly-fishing trip to Moosehead. That lake has behaved rather badly for them, so far as wind and weather are concerned. For days they were wind-bound and could not fly-fish at all, but when fair weather did come, as it condescended to do once in a while, the fishing was all that could be asked. One of the party took a 4lb. and a 3½lb. trout on the same cast, and this was considered victory enough for one trip. They also actually rose lakers to the fly and secured them. Mr. Linder has his best flies tied in Europe.

Mr. Frank Raybold started for the Adirondacks Friday evening. He will go first to Chazy, where he will fish the trout brooks. Then he will go to Plattsburg and the Upper Saranac.

E. Frank Lewis is as fond of the rod and rifle, and more particularly the woods, as any man in the world. Only three or four years ago he made his first trip to Maine. He is just back from his spring fishing trip. The party was made up of Mr. Lewis, Mr. Russell Bowditch Beals, Miss Fanny B. Lewis and Miss Rice. They went to Lincoln on the Bangor & Aroostook Railway; thence to Lee and by buckboard to townships Three and Four. They lived in tents during all of their three weeks' trip, and yet without danger to the health of the young ladies, neither over strong. They caught trout in abundance, fishing Dobsis Lake the most of the time.

Mr. D. H. Blanchard has gone to his salmon river, the Northeast Branch of the Sainte Marguerite. Col. C. T. Keeler goes with him, and will remain for ten or twelve days, after which Mr. Richard O. Harding, of Appleton & Basset, has a standing invitation, and hopes that he shall be able to accept it. But so far the tackle trade has been so active that he could not get away.

L. O. Crane inherits a strong love for rod and rifle from his father. "He will go fishing and stay all day without a bite." Heretofore his outings have generally been at the Adirondacks and Lake George, where he has secured big trophies, but he is now planning a trip to Maine and will start for Bemis this week, and may also visit Kennebago and other points. There is danger that he will never go to the Adirondacks again; such is usually the fate of sportsmen of that region who visit Maine under favorable circumstances.

Mr. Oliver Ames is just back from the Restigouche. He reports excellent salmon fishing. Letters from the same preserve also mention the best fishing for years. Ex-Gov. Russell, with B. F. Dutton, has just returned from the Little Pabos. He reports lots of salmon and the biggest for years. He always has a good story of his fishing trips. This time he hooked a big one when casting for the shore. The big fellow took down stream for all he was worth. There was nothing for the Governor but to follow as fast as possible, down over stones and rapids, through pools and swift water. At last the fish was conquered, and the Governor was wet to the skin. The guide came up to gaff the salmon. The Governor cautioned him to be careful which he gaffed; he was as wet as the fish and had been in the water about as much. He also indulged in casting one day with an 8oz. trout rod and a small fly. A salmon that must have weighed 20lbs. struck and was hooked. Now came the trouble. The fish could not be held with so light a rig. The Governer called to three or four guides that were near. Two were stationed below the pool and two above. The fish would attempt to make a run out of the pool when the men would beat the water with oars and sticks and drive him back. At last he came to the gaff, but just as the guide was about to strike he rolled over and the small hook was out of his mouth. Those who think that Gov. Russell has been aspiring for the presidential nomination will here find that he has been doing something of an entirely different order. But presidents almost all fish.

C. H. Olmstead, who is fishing the St. John at Gaspé, P. Q., in company with C. G. Sims and Geo. Talbot, writes most glowing accounts of the sport there. They have been taking salmon of 24lbs., 17lbs. and great numbers of 14 and 15lbs.

Mr. W. J. Clemson, with three other rods, has been trout-fishing in the Trihon Tract, between Lake St. John and Quebec. A letter to Richard O. Harding mentions most remarkable fishing in that country, which is but little known to sportsmen. They have taken one 8½lbs. square-tail trout, one 7lbs., two 6lbs., two 4½lbs., one 4lbs., eight 3lbs., a great many of 2lbs., and more than 200 of ½ and ¾lbs. The party is greatly pleased with the country. They were fishing for the above from June 5th to the 18th. Fly-fishing is the rule with them, and the trout rise with remarkable activity and force. It is suggested that this region is yet to become great for the trout and salmon fishermen. SPECIAL.

Mr. and Mrs. F. H. Talcott have just returned from a two weeks' trip to Belgrade Mills. They have had a charming time and enjoyed the fishing very much, getting a great number of bass, all with the fly. While casting at the mouth of a small stream Mr. Talcott hooked and landed a brook trout weighing 2½lbs. He has always felt satisfied that there are larger trout in these ponds, and has had his belief proven both by his own experience and that of Messrs. Rickett and Curtis, the first of whom landed two at one cast, one of 4½ and another of 2lbs., while the latter captured a beauty of 4½lbs. Some ill-advised persons put pickerel in the ponds some years ago, and these piratical fellows have nearly cleaned the trout out. Now the bass are having their time at the pickerel, and the trout will get another opportunity to thrive. A great number of trout streams empty into the ponds, and as they are all protected by a law closing them for quite a long time the trout ought to do well.

The Haverhill anglers have been having a good time with the bass up at Lake Wentworth in New Hampshire. Charles J. Halpen and City Treasurer John A. Glines landed over 100 in one day, all taken with the fly. Mr. Halpen mentions his cast, which was gaudy enough, being a scarlet-ibis, Parmachenee-belle and Col. Fuller. Other Haverhill men who were at the lake at the same time were Horace G. West, Seth C. Bassett, Enoch H. Howes and ex-Alderman Frank E. Watson. They all did well and think Lake Wentworth about the right place to go bass fishing.

The average man who goes fishing in Maine returns to his home satisfied with his luck and the locality he has visited, but I had the pleasure of listening to a Boston man (a day or two since) who thinks he has found and visited one of the best places that lies out of doors. A. F. Clark, having occasion to go to Caribou, Me., on business, was induced to make a trip to Square Lake to try the fishing. This beautiful sheet of water is nearly fifteen miles long and four or five miles wide, and as for the fishing, well, according to Mr. Clark, it is just right. His first catch of trout included six, which tipped the scale at 21½lbs., and they were beauties too. Another feature which should always go with good fishing is picturesque scenery, and this abounds in plenty around Square Lake. There are several other lakes connected with this body of water, namely: Eagle, Cross and Mud lakes, all of which are deep in the green woods, and said to be well filled with trout.

I think the region must be all that Mr. Clark claims, since I have the evidence of another Boston man who has been up in that country—in fact, only just returned. T. H. Rollinson, of the Oliver Ditson Co., accompanied by Mrs. Rollinson, spent two weeks in the neighborhood of Big Fish Lake, and judging from his vivid description of the trip he surely reached there and captured some of the big fish for which the lake is named. He went first to Ashland, and then by team to Portage Lake, ten miles north of there. From this point the journey continued in canvas canoes—which he states are both strong and broad of beam—and was paddled by the guides five miles up the lake to Fish River, which is practically dead water for a distance of four miles. Above this the canoes were poled for two and one-half miles, and about three hours more of paddling brought him to the lake. The camps are managed by Peterson, McNally & McKay, all noted guides of the region. Good fishing can be had on the trip up the river, and in the Thoroughfare, just before reaching the lake. The trout run from 2 to 2½lbs., and are very game. In the lake they reach 4 and 5lbs. Mr. Rollinson remarks that a 5lb. trout in these waters is as long as a Rangeley 8-pounder, and fights according to his length. The lake is five miles long, with an average of one mile in width. It is surrounded by high ridges covered with green timber, and the scenery is magnificent on all sides. The camps—while not up to those of the Rangeley and Dead River regions—are rapidly improving, and he thinks the whole locality will soon be acknowledged as a sportsman's paradise.

U. S. Senator Redfield Proctor, of Vermont, passed through Boston on Wednesday en route to the salmon rivers of the provinces. He goes first to the northwest Miramichi, then to the Nepissiquet, and winds his trip up on the Tobique waters, being a member of the Tobique Salmon Club.

F. A. Larkin, of New York city, has just completed his annual fishing trip to Lake Winnebago in Wisconsin. It is nearly all bass fishing up there, and the party of Milwaukee men with whom he has gone for many successive years had the best luck of their experience on this trip. A large steam launch was their traveling conveyance, and tents were taken for camping out. Three hundred and sixty-four bass, all over 2lbs., were captured before they stopped counting. They are all expert bait casters, and it is a lucky bass who escapes capture if his presence is suspected anywhere neat the boats of this party.

HACKLE.

On a Stocked Stream.

I HAD just got my rod together, and was hooking on a worm, when the owner of the brook, a sturdy and somewhat ill-looking farmer, appeared on the bank beside me. I offered a short salutation, and received one in return considerably shorter than my own.

"Any trout in this brook?" I asked.

"Chock full on 'um."

"You allow fishing here, of course?"

"Yaas, ef the pay is all right."

"How much?"

"Five dollars a trip, now she's stocked."

"Oh, she's stocked, is she? Well, I'll give you $5: in advance, too."

He pocketed the money, and I swashed down the brook, a basketful of half-pounders swimming before my dazzled vision. In the first three miles the only bite I had was from my coat pocket. I spent an hour casting in "The Pool," another one through "The Cut" and finished out the afternoon skirmishing around the shores of "The Pond." Then night came on, and I was glad. If ever I have an evil deed to perform, anything like murdering an able-bodied farmer, I prefer to do it after dark. On my way to the station I stopped at the house of the farmer and inquired for him.

"Pa's gone tur the village," said the boy; "he got some money turday, so he's gone over tur git some groceries."

"Your father told me the brook was stocked," I said fiercely.

"So 'tis."

"I don't believe there's a trout in it over one inch long."

"I don't nuther," said the boy; "pa didn't stock it tell las' summer."—*Philadelphia Ledger.*

Men I have Fished with.

THE announcement under this title in the last FOREST AND STREAM brought two valuable contributions to the biographies of Reuben Wood and George Dawson. As these are among the first they are very acceptable. If friends will respond to the appeal for items in the lives of men mentioned last week as promptly as they have done in the two instances named it will be a great help. Who knows about the old bachelor, semi-hermit, hunter and trapper, Port Tyler, of Greenbush, N. Y., his early history and the date of his death? I have a store of anecdotes of him, but lack the points named. He comes into the series early, and so the items are needed soon. Next week the series will begin with the late Reuben Wood, of Syracuse, N. Y., who passed his youth in Greenbush. Items in manuscript or newspaper clippings may be sent to me at No. 63 Linden street, Brooklyn, N. Y.

FRED MATHER.

The Kingfishers in 1896.

THE Kingfisher party, which will number a full dozen this season, contemplate going to Burt Lake for their piscatorial outing. The lake is about twenty miles beyond Petosky, and was formerly noted fishing waters. Old Hickory said that was the location he had mapped out, as it promised a greater variety in fishing than other localities they have had under contemplation. Brook trout and grayling are in many of the streams that pour into it, and then again they are not far away from telegraph and mail facilities. Some one or two of the party are quite eager for the capture of muscallonge, and desire to influence the party for the waters where the gameful fish so proudly rove and grow to such magnificent proportions. Go where they will, they will have an avalanche of sport, even if they occasionally have to start a searching party for a "lost man" or two. ALEX. STARBUCK.

American Fisheries Society.

GLENS FALLS, N. Y.—*Editor Forest and Stream:* At the last annual meeting of the American Fisheries Society it was resolved to restore to the published transactions of the Society the list of deceased members which it was formerly the custom to publish therein, and which, perhaps by an oversight, has been omitted for a few years last past.

I will thank the members of the Society if they will consult the printed transactions and inform me of the decease of any active, honorary or corresponding member enrolled in any year since the creation of the Society, as I find that the last printed list of deceased members is imperfect to my own knowledge and must be so to the knowledge of other members.

A. N. CHENEY, Recording Sec'y.

"Uncle Lisha's Shop."

FOUNTAIN POINT, Mich.—*Editor Forest and Stream:* Would it be fair to ask Mr. Rowland E. Robinson to tell us what the women of Danvis were doing while Uncle Lisha and associates were in camp?

Tell him there is a heart-broken widow here getting more real comfort out of "Uncle Lisha's Shop" now than from all other human agencies.

Nature is God's great restorer, with time and duty. These books are vivid gleams of nature bound by a master hand into beams of everlasting light. They belong with the gems of the English tongue. J. B. DAVIS.

The Kennel.

FIXTURES

BENCH SHOWS.

Sept. 7 to 11.—Rhode Island State Fair Association's fourth annual show, Providence, R. I.

Sept. 7 to 11.—Toronto Exhibition Association's eighth annual show, Toronto, Can. C. A. Stone, Sec'y of bench show.

Sept. 14 to 17.—Montreal Kennel Association's bench show, Montreal. G. Lanigan, Sec'y.

Sept. 22 to 24.—Milwaukee Kennel and Pet Stock Association's second annual dog show, Milwaukee Louis Steffen, Sec'y.

Oct. 6 to 8.—Danbury Agricultural Society's show, Danbury, Conn. G. M. Rundle, Sec'y.

Dec. 15 to 18.—Central Michigan Poultry and Pet Stock Association's show, Lansing, Mich. C. H. Crane, Sec'y.

FIELD TRIALS.

Sept. 2.—Morris, Man.—Manitoba Field Trials Club. John Wootton, Sec'y.

Sept. 7.—Kennedy, Minn.—Continental Field Trial Club's chicken trials. P. T. Madison, Sec'y, Indianapolis, Ind.

Oct. 9.—Brunswick Fur Club's annual meet. Bradford S. Turpin, Sec'y.

Oct. 26.—Hempstead, L. I.—National Beagle Club's trials. Geo. W. Rogers, Sec'y, 250 W. Twenty-second street, New York.

Oct. 28.—Greene county, Pa.—The Monongahela Valley Game and Fish Protective Association's second annual trials. S. B. Cummings Sec'y, Pittsburg.

Nov. 2.—Bicknell, Ind.—Continental Field Trial Club's quail trials. P. T. Madison, Sec'y.

Nov. 2.—Oxford, Mass.—New England Beagle Club's trials. W. S. Clark, Sec'y, Linden, Mass.

Nov. 10.—Columbus, Wis.—Northwestern Beagle Club's trials. Louis Steffen, Sec'y, Milwaukee

Nov. 10.—Leamington, Ont.—Peninsular Field Trial Club, Leamington, Ont.

Nov. 10.—Central Beagle Club's trials. L. O. Seidel, Sec'y.

Nov. 16.—Newton, N. C.—E. F. T. Club's trials. S. C. Bradley, Sec'y, Greenfield Hill, Conn.

Nov. 17.—Chatham, Ont.—International Field Trial Club's trials. W. B. Wells, Sec'y, Chatham, Ont.

Nov. 23.—Newton, N. C.—U. S. F. T. Club's fall trials. W. B. Stafford, Sec'y.

Dec. 14.—Athens, Ala.—Dixie Red Fox Club's second annual trials J. H. Wallace, Sec'y.

DOG AND PICTURE.

PHILADELPHIA.—*Editor Forest and Stream:* I read with much interest in FOREST AND STREAM of June 27 the reply with which Rev. Charles Josiah Adams honored my communication, published in your issue of June 13. I feel some constraint in joining issue on the subject of mental science with an authority so acknowledged and so eminent as is Mr. Adams. I feel it the more so as I am not certain that I know very much about the matter any way, though I have read a great deal about it and have given it much thought. Many of the authorities which I have consulted manifested unintentionally the like uncertainty. Nevertheless, as my imperfect knowledge and my doubts may be shared by others, my attempts at a reply may confer a general benefit by inducing Rev. Mr. Adams to dispel them and all others of like nature entertained by any one else.

At the very outset it is obvious that the discussion is necessarily restricted and hampered for sundry reasons, so that we are required to assent to much that is assumed as if it were a matter of fact. It would be useless to discuss the objective and subjective world as it applies to the mentality of man, and then assume it as data in proving the mentality of the dog; first, because analogy, however true and convincing it may be, is never a demonstration, though it may be of use in establishing an inference. Again when the analogies are isolated and new to our experience they may be simple matters of coincidence and not truly analogous in a manner necessary to establish the soundness of argument.

To begin fairly, Rev. Mr. Adams and myself agree on the dog having the powers of cognition. I believe that the dog has the ability to reason, though in simple forms as compared to the ability of man to reason. Our divergence of views is at a point where the views of all psychologists diverge—that is, when they attempt to define the inner workings of the mind, the subjective phases of it, the pure mentality; that is to say, in considering the workings of the mind within a man's own head and the minds of other men working inside of their heads. If we observe a man in deep thought, with no exterior action, we cannot tell with any accuracy what his thoughts are or indeed whether he is thinking at all. But in all that exteriorly designates the workings of the mind mankind is fairly well agreed. In such mental phenomena as are readily observable there is a uniformity in their action and

purpose. We observe that certain expressions and actions have certain meanings. But when the psychologist turns inwardly to the study of his own mind (introspection)—for it is the only mind he can study after he has passed a certain stage in the phases of mind—his conclusions are according to his own powers of reasoning, be they good or bad.

Thus, from the ancient philosophers down through the Scotch and English schools of metaphysicians, there were indeed very few who agreed one with another on anything pertaining to the science of mind. If the world's psychologists could not formulate a science of mind applicable to man, how can any science of mind be formulated for an entirely different animal, whose subjectivity, or the inner workings of whose mind, cannot be known even by analogy, as looking into our own mind we do not know that the mind of the dog is in any way related to it. If we ask our fellow man if his mind works so and so, he will tell us that it does or that it does not, and thus we can verify our proposition. But we can ask no question of the dog. We judge his mentality by the visible phenomena (the emotions which he displays, and as being analogous to our own.

I will review more minutely Rev. Mr. Adams's arguments, first repeating that I agree with him perfectly in holding that the dog has powers of cognition, but qualifying it by not necessarily admitting that that term includes the higher complex mental processes of reflection such as are conceded to man. So much has not yet been proven. To illustrate this point, let us take the simple matter of eating. The dog is hungry. He eats to satiety to appease his appetite, yet he does not know why he eats and he never seems to care why he does so. His bodily cravings are the impelling cause. He can cognize what is food and what is not, but he never reflects on why he eats or what are the effects of eating, or what are the consequences of not eating. He seems to have a limited knowledge that certain causes will produce limited results, but his reasoning is always simple and direct. It never takes any mediate forms. He never makes any abstract reasonings. A thing actually exists or it does not. If the dog cannot understand certain things he drops the whole matter. He goes on in his own little world of simple cognitions. He has not even an axiom to guide his intellect. And here let me say that I believe that the rules of logic have done more to set in the background the dog's just claim to possessing powers of reason than all other causes combined. The artificial formula of reason, the syllogism, that absurdity of logic, is not essential to good reasoning and absolutely falls short of meeting the simplest requirements of it. Yet because a dog's reasoning may not have been according to the rules, it does not follow that his reasoning is not good reasoning any more than that the reasoning of the savage is not good reasoning.

In his first letter on May 30 the Rev. Mr. Adams says:

> It has always been a mooted question in comparative psychology whether a lower animal has the power to perceive a portrait. Mark the word which I use—portrait. That a lower animal can perceive a reflection there is no doubt. Upon this recognized fact the advertiser played in the picture which, a good many years ago, appeared on the box-lid of a certain shoe-blacking, which picture represented an interesting terrier barking at his reflection in a highly polished, great pair of top boots, which polish could not have been attained by the most accomplished boots had not the blacking within been discovered and compounded.
>
> To a dog lover there is nothing much more amusing than a frouzy cur's violently barking at his own reflection in a mirror. He evidently thinks the reflection a dog. He tries to get at it. He fails. He tries again with somewhat of uncertainty. A question has arisen in his mind. He draws back. He fears. There is something uncanny in the situation. What has every appearance of being a dog is not a dog. With his tail between his legs and maybe a yelp, he slinks away, glancing furtively back over his shoulder. Now take the frouzy cur, wash him, pet him, allow him to see his reflection time and again, and he will come to know it to be a reflection as well as you do.

Concerning the closing sentence, will Rev. Mr. Adams kindly cite an instance as a precedent to sustain that statement.

That a dog can perceive a reflection there is no doubt, but he does not recognize it as a reflection. He cognizes it as a reality. All his acts indicate that he considers it a real entity. This Mr. Adams appreciates when he says in the above quotation: "He evidently thinks the reflection a dog."

The data do not justify the conclusion that a dog can recognize a portrait. Mr. Adams here arrives at a definite conclusion by inference. It is really a verbal conclusion. The matter still stands as a proposition, capable of maintaining a dozen other inferences quite as truly as it does the inference given it by Mr. Adams. After a dog finds that his efforts are vain, no matter what he may be engaged in, he soon desists. In the matter of his own reflection, which to him appears to be a different dog, he finds that it is something which he cannot solve, so he drops the whole matter. Man will gaze with interest on a reflection, knowing it to be such, and admire its fidelity to the original. The dog refers it to nothing. To him it is in itself the original. The dog will refuse to gaze on his own reflection so soon as he is convinced that the reflection is not a real dog. He doesn't recognize it as a reflection. He doesn't understand it, so he gives up the matter entirely.

The other example, that of a fox terrier, as the dog in Æsop, jumping into a stream after the reflection of a bone, shows that the dog did not consider for a moment that the reflection was other than a genuine bone. To him it was a bone in reality. If he were to see another bone reflected he might not plunge after it, not because he recognized that it was the reflection of a bone, but because that he had been deceived and his prior attempt resulted in failure. It was not necessary for him to know in what way he was deceived or the manner in which it was done. The fact alone that he was deceived would be sufficient to impel him to desist from further effort.

Picking up pieces of tin on which were the figures 1, 2, 3, 4, etc., according to the number called out, was not necessarily a cognition of the figures as figures, but from the unlikeness of one tin from the others made distinguishable by the different shapes of the figures. It was precisely in the same manner that the dog would recognize a shoe from a hat by the difference in shape. The figures as a means of notation never entered the dog's mind. In such cases as trick dogs pick a block out of a row of blocks, each bearing a certain number, to the observer the dog seems to pick out the block with the designated number by intelligent perception, when in reality he picks out the correct block by secret signal from his master. I once watched a trainer in a public exhibition make his dog do this trick, and although I was satisfied that the dog was working to signal, I could not detect the signal. Later, from a friend who knew the owner of the dog, I learned that the signal was given with the trainer's big toe. Moving it upward raised the upper of the shoe, thus making a perceptible motion, and this raised at the right moment gave the dog the signal to take up the one at which his nose was nearest. But granting, in the case cited, that the dog did pick up the correct tin simply from a recognition of its difference from the others, the act required no mediate course of reasoning, such as would be required in the recognition of a portrait. Such an act was an act of direct mental cognition, and required no power of mental representation. It was precisely the same power to recognize differences that a dog trotting on a level displays when he comes to a doorstep, changes his gait in ascending it and nimbly jumps up two or three steps at a time.

Again, in recognizing colors as Mr. Adams mentions, the colors served to show differences plainly perceivable to the eye. They had no reference to anything else as colors. It again was a direct cognition. The dog did not think of green being the same color as the grass or as the leaves of the trees. It is doubtful that he thought of them as colors at all. The difference served to make an unlikeness only. There is nothing to show aside from mere verbal conclusion that he recognized the different colors or that it was at all necessary to the successful accomplishment of the feat which he performed. It was a matter entirely of unlikeness and not of color. It was the same as the dog would recognize differences of smell by their unlikeness, or differences of sound by their differences impressed on the sense of hearing. Again, a dog might recognize an object by its color, since the color made an unlikeness, though as a matter of fact the dog trusts almost entirely to his sense of smell in determining what an object is. Let his own master return after a short or long absence and the dog rarely concedes his identity at once. If he does not dare to approach direct he will take a circle till he gets the wind, then when the sense of smell vouches for the person's identity he immediately abandons all suspicion and comes to his master with full confidence.

A dog might be deceived by a painting of a beefsteak as he was by his own reflection in the glass, but in either instance it was to the dog a mental reality. Failing to find it a reality, he abandoned it entirely as something which he did not understand. Being absolutely without knowledge of such a thing as painting, or that there was such a thing as a likeness, he could only in his simple way give up the matter, as he had no knowledge of causes or that they even existed.

Now, when the matter of recognizing a likeness is introduced, the instances cited as preparatory to the introduction of the dog's recognition of a portrait have no relevancy to it. All that have gone before are simple cognitions. The dog looking at his own reflection might discern that it was a reflection of himself, although the proof that he does so is regrettably insufficient. If he recognize the portrait of his master, it, instead of a matter of simple cognition, as in recognizing his own portrait, becomes a matter of complex reasoning. In other words, Mr. Adams cites matters of simple reasoning to prove powers of complex reasoning. The data advanced hardly warrant his conclusion. And in this connection let us examine his data a little more fully.

His friend's letter, on which he bases his conclusion, contains the following:

> My wife does crayon work. Last week she had on her board two portraits, each a striking likeness of its subject—the one of myself, the other of a friend unknown to Tiger. When Mrs. Creveling had about finished her work, and after my portrait had been placed in a frame and stood on an easel—the other being very near it—Tiger was admitted to the room. (You will please remember that some precaution must be taken before admitting him to a studio, as his tail is not conducive to the good order of such a place.) Immediately upon seeing his master in crayon he walked over to the easel and endeavored to kiss the face. It was covered by glass. A second attempt was made to show his recognition of and love for his master. He could only touch the glass. This trial was enough to convince him that any further attempts to kiss the object of his love would be in vain; so he lay down in front of the easel, his eyes riveted on the covered face thereon, and over his face passed an expression of combined disappointment and love that was truly pathetic. He would fain have kissed my cheek to tell me of his love. After a few moments of mental anxiety he rose, came over to where I was sitting, got on my lap (he weighs 105lbs.), kissed the living face, expressed his love, and fully showed his great delight that his master still existed in tangible form. The subject of the pencil, it is quite useless to tell you, was as much pleased as Tiger.

Let us now consider the actions of a man examining the portrait of a friend, or as the mental scientist would say, observe the mental phenomena which he exhibits. His face may take on a pensive look. He does not reach out to shake hands with it, or slap it on its shoulder, or talk to it. He knows it is only a representation. It is only a semblance—not a reality.

Now observe the actions of Tiger. They did not indicate that he knew the portrait was a representation of his master. He manifested all the emotion of gazing on a reality. "He walked up to the easel and attempted to kiss the face," says the writer of the letter. He made another attempt to kiss the face, but was again balked by the glass which was in front of the picture. Then "he lay down in front of the easel, his eyes riveted on the covered face thereon, and over his face passed an expression of combined disappointment and love that was truly pathetic." All these signs indicated that he considered the picture a reality. He attempted to kiss it. He was repulsed. He lay down before it and gazed on it as if it were his master really before him. He showed all the emotions coming from a genuine belief in the actual presence of his master. When he turned to his living master his expression of emotion was identical with that exhibited to the portrait. Nothing indicated that he knew or suspected that he was looking at a reflection—a portrait. The dog's actions were real, they were such as he displayed to his master's person, and the valid conclusion is that he thought that it was really his master which he beheld.

At the risk of appearing captious, I desire to say that the analogy between Tiger and Shakespeare seems a bit forced, since the Rev. Mr. Adams explains that Shakespeare was only more highly endowed with faculties which were not uncommon to his fellows. But Tiger, so far as the evidence goes, stood alone in his powers of intellect. If a man possesses powers which were never known to be possessed before by man, it is considered out of the domain of the genius and in that of the miraculous. But Tiger not being essentially different from other dogs, and the data being imperfect, and the inferences not being so convincing, and it not being shown that there are not many opportunities for many other inferences from the same data, ones contradictory to his perception of a portrait, is it not possible that all things which he can cognize are realities to him, and that Mr. Adams's inference is merely verbal? Take the similar traits exhibited by all dogs, note their relations to each other, and the legitimate conclusion is that they have no complex powers of reasoning in a purely subjective manner; that is abstract reasoning.

I believe with Mr. Adams that the dog has powers of reason; our divergence of belief is on the degree of it; and while my argument has been in a positive manner against Mr. Adams's data, I simply have endeavored to show that his proposition is not proven, and not that it is impossible. The data up to the present time do not sustain his proposition, nor warrant his conclusion. The matter to gain a belief with the world should be free from any *petitio principii*.

A POSTERIORI.

E. F. T. Club's Derby Entries.

HEREWITH is the list of entries for the club's Derby, 49 in all: 29 setters and 20 pointers. Last year the entries for Derby numbered 40. Two years ago 35. The pointer men are waking up. Twenty pointer entries is the largest entry since 1888.

POINTERS.

John S. Wise's Robin, l. and w. dog (Strideaway—Beulah III.), March 8.

John S. Wise's Damon, l. and w. dog (Strideaway—Beulah III.), March 8.

H. S. Smith's Ripple, l. and w. bitch (Rip Rap—Pearl's Dot), May 24.

T. W. O'Byrne's Moerlin, b. and w. dog (Rip Rap—Belle of Ossian), March 4.

Furlough Lodge Kennels' Ridgeview Tammany, l. and w. dog (Lad of Kent—Ridgeview Tricks), May 24.

Furlough Lodge Kennels' Furlough Tricks, l. and w. bitch (Jarre—Furlough Cling), Jan. 25.

Furlough Lodge Kennels' Pat, l. and w. dog (Ightfield Upton—Ightfield Blythe), May 8.

Jas. S. Crane's Firefly, l. and w. bitch (Rip Rap—Clipaway II.), May 5.

Del Monte Kennels' Tick's Kid, b. and w. dog (Tick Boy—Lula K.), April.

Del Monte Kennels' Toney Works, l. and w. dog (Tick Boy—Lula K.), April.

Dr. C. I. Shoop's Aloysia, l. and w. bitch (Rip Rap—Dolly D.), May 12.

W. I. Love's La Dolle, l. and w. bitch (Love's Kent—Fritz Fay), May 12.

T. W. O'Byrne's Red Skin, l. and w. dog (Love's Kent—Fritz Fay), May 12.

Charlottesville Field Trial Kennels' Sahib, l. and w. dog (Delhi—Selah), April 13.

Charlottesville Field Trial Kennels' Rupee, l. and w. bitch (Delhi—Selah), April 13.

Charlottesville Field Trial Kennels' Deccan, b., w. and t. dog (Rip Rap—Dolly D), May 12.

Hempstead Farm Kennels' Hempstead Druid, dog.

W. B. Townsend's La Rosa Elgin, b., w. and t. bitch (Kent Elgin—Julia Paine), Feb. 3.

F. R. Hitchcock's Tory Maxim, l. and w. dog (King of Kent—Queen's Grace), April.

F. R. Hitchcock's Tory Maid, l. and w. bitch (King of Kent—Queen's Grace), April.

SETTERS.

Robert Dudley's Ney, b., w. and t. dog (Roi d'Or—Tory Lit), April 15.

Robert Dudley's Lawnes, b., w. and t. dog (Roi d'Or—Tory Lit), April 15.

H. B. Ledbetter's Walter Gladstone, b., w. and t. dog (Gladstone Boy—Nat's Queen), March 6.

P. Lorillard, Jr.'s, Merry Maiden, b., w. and t. bitch (Eugene T.—Maiden Mine), March 26.

P. Lorillard, Jr.'s, Lulu L., b., w. and t. bitch (Eugene T.—Beryl), Feb. 20.

P. Lorrillard, Jr.'s, Olivette, b., w. and t. bitch (Eugene T.—Beryl), Feb. 20.

P. Lorillard, Jr.'s, Count Gloster, b., w. and t. dog (Eugene T.—Gloster's Girl), March 3.

P. Lorillard, Jr.'s, Maid's Lad, b., w. and t. dog (Eugene T.—Maiden Mine), March 26.

F. R. Hitchcock's Tory Rustic, b., w. and t. dog (Count Gladstone—Rhoda Rod), February.

John White's (agt.) Alma, bitch (Roi d'Or—Tory Lit), April 15.

Dr. Geo. Eubank's Rodstone, b., w. and t. dog (Cinch—Rod's Florence), Jan. 7.

A. C. Peterson's Minnie P., o. and w. bitch (Antonio—Nellie Bly), Jan. 25.

Avent & Thayer's Orester, b., w. and t. dog (Orlando—Dollie Wilson), April 29.

Avent & Thayer's Orinda, b., w. and t. bitch (Orlando—Dollie Wilson), April 29.

Avent & Thayer's Paladin, b., w. and t. dog (Count Gladstone—Hester Payne), April 26.

Avent & Thayer's Peconic, b., w. and t. dog (Count Gladstone—Hester Payne), April 26.

S. O. Cundy's Rod's Queen, b., w. and t. bitch (Rodfield—Opal), Feb. 1.

Geo. E. Gray's (agt.) Rod's Pell, b., w. and t. bitch (Rodfield—Opal), Feb. 1.

W. R. Holliday's Billy T., b. and w. dog (Revenue—Daisy B.), July 20.

H. K. Devereux's Grannon, b., w. and t. dog (Antonio—Nellie Hope), June 14.

H. K. Devereux's May Hope, l. and w. bitch (Anton—Nellie Hope), June 14.

Hobart Ames's Guenn, b., w. and t. bitch (Blue Rid Mark—Lou R.), April.

Hobart Ames's Christena, b., w. and t. bitch (Blue Ridge Mark—Lou R.), April.

J. J. Odom's Count Odom, o. and w. dog (Count Gladstone—Nellie Avent), January.

S. P. Jones's Hurstbourne Zip, b., w. and t. dog (Tony Boy—Dimple II.), May 20.

Charlottesville Field Trial Kennels' Pin Money, b., w. and t. bitch (Count Gladstone—Daisy Croft), May 18.

Charlottesville Field Trial Kennels' Shadow, l. and w. bitch (Count Gladstone—Daisy Croft), May 18.

Ernest Johnson's Queen of Morocco, b., w. and t. bitch (Spot B.—Miss Monk), Jan. 5.

Furlough Lodge Kennels' Miss Busy, b. and w. bitch (Bold Rock—Furlough Belle), Feb. 26.

SIMON C. BRADLEY, Sec'y.

U. S. F. T. CLUB'S DERBY ENTRIES.

ENGLISH SETTERS.

GEORGE EUBANK'S b., w. and t. dog Rodstone (Cinch—Rod's Flounce).

F. R. Hitchcock's b., w. and t. dog Tory Rustic (Count Gladstone IV.—Rhoda Rod).

George Gould's b., w. and t. bitch Miss Busy (Bold Rock—Furlough Belle).

Charlottesville F. T. Kennels' b. b. bitch Pin Money (Count Gladstone IV.—Daisy Croft) and lem. and w. bitch Shadow, same breeding.

H. B. Ledbetter's b., w. and t. dog Walter Gladstone (Gladstone's Boy—Nat's Queen).

H. Ames's b., w. and t. bitch Queen (Blue Ridge Mark—Lou R) and b., w. and t. bitch Christina, same breeding.

Fox & Blyth's b., w. and t. dog Potomac (Antonio—Countess Rush) and b., w. and t. dog Carolina, same breeding.

J. J. Odom's o. and w. dog Count Odom (Count Gladstone IV.—Topsy Avent).

A. C. Peterson's o. and w. bitch Minnie P. (Antonio—Nellie Bly).

J. White's (agt.) b., w. and t. bitch Alma (Roi d'Or—Tory Let).

S. L. James's b., w. and t. dog Tartar (Count Gladstone IV.—Rod's Sylph).

P. M. Essig's b., w. and t. bitch Saragossa Belle (Gleam's Pink—Maud E.).

J. P. Greene's b., w. and t. dog Robert Emmet (Sam Gross—Bess R) and b., w. and t. dog Sarsfield (Rodfield—Opal).

E. C. Johnson's b., w. and t. bitch Queen of Morocco (Spot B.—Miss Monk).

S. P. Jones's b., w. and t. dog Hurstbourne Zip (Tony Boy—Dimple).

R. D. Winthrop's b., w. and t. dog Ney (Roi d'Or—Tory Let) and b., w. and t. dog Lamas, same breeding.

S. O. Cundy's b., w. and t. bitch Rod's Queen (Rodfield—Opal).

W. R. Holliday's b., w. and t. dog Billy T. (Revenue—Daisy Bondhu).

H. K. Devereux's b., w. and t. dog Grannan (Antonio—Nellie Hope) and lem. and w. bitch May Hope, same breeding.

Avent & Thayer's b., w. and t. dog Arc (Count Gladstone IV.—Hester Phryne) and b., w. and t. dog Angle, same breeding, and b., w. and t. dog Abacus (Orlando—Dolly Wilson) and b., w. and t. bitch Node, same breeding.

George E. Gray's (agent) b., w. and t. bitch Rod's Pell (Rodfield—Opal).

Theodore Goodman's b., w. and t. dog Albert Lang (Count Gladstone IV.—Dan's Lady) and b., w. and t. dog Dave Earl, same breeding.

P. Lorillard, Jr.'s, b., w. and t. bitch Merry Maiden (Eugene T.—Maiden Mine) and b., w. and t. bitch Luta L. (Eugene T.—Beryl), and b., w. and t. bitch Olivette, same breeding, and b., w. and t. dog Count Gloster (Eugene T.—Gloster's Girl), and b., w. and t. dog Maid's Lad (Eugene T.—Maiden Mine).

POINTERS.

Charlottesville F. T. Kennels' l. and w. dog Sahib (Delhi—Selah) and l. and w. bitch Rupee, same breeding, and b. and w. dog Deccan (Rip Rap—Dolly D.).

F. R. Hitchcock's l. and w. bitch Tory Maid (King of Kent—Queen Grace).

G. Eubank's b. and w. dog Ripstone (Rip Rap—Pearl's Dot).

George Gould's l. and w. dog Ridgeview Tammany (Lad of Kent—Ridgeview Tricks), and l. and w. bitch Furlough Tricks (Jone—Furlough Cliney), and l. and w. dog Furlough Pat (Ightfield Upton—Ightfield Blithe), and lem. and w. bitch Furlough Peach (Verdon Prince—Peach).

F. W. O'Byrne's b. and w. dog Moerlein (Rip Rap—Belle of Ossian) and lem. and w. dog Redskin (Love's Kent—Fritz's Fan).

W. I. Love's lem. and w. bitch La Dolle (Love's Kent—Fritz's Fan).

George E. Gray's (agent) b. and w. dog Rip Rap, Jr. (Rip Rap—Pearl's Dot).

J. S. Crane's l. and w. bitch Firefly (Rip Rap—Clipaway II.

W. B. Townsend's b. and w. bitch La Rosa Elgin, (Kent Elgin—Julia Paine).

Del Monte Kennels' b. and w. dog Tick's Kid (Tick Boy—Lulu K.) and l. and w. dog Tony Works, same breeding.

C. I. Shoop's lem. and w. bitch Aloysia (Rip Rap—Dolly D.) and b. and w. bitch Dympna (Rip Rap—Pearl's Dot).

G. A. Castleman's l. and w. bitch Maida (Rex—Nell).

Hempstead Farm's l. and w. dog Hempstead Druid (Sandford Druid—Hempstead Jilt).

H. S. Smith's l. and w. bitch Ripple (Rip Rap—Pearl's Dot).

H. K. Milner's l. and w. bitch Almeda (Rip Rap, Jr.—Prairie Belle).

H. H. Maybury's l. and w. bitch Alabama Girl (Von Arrow—Lady Mull).

T. T. Ashford's l. and w. bitch Elgene (Kent Elgin—Julia Paine).

The Pacific Fox Terrier Club.

WE are much obliged to the secretary of the Pacific Fox Terrier Club, Mr. H. H. Carlton, for his kindness in sending us the proceedings of his meeting, held June 12, and we trust that his friendly attentions will thus continue into the far future. We will ever rejoice at the club's prosperity, and have only good wishes for it. The present report, however, has some special features upon which we desire to make some remarks, and trust that the club will receive them in the same calm spirit in which they are offered.

We note that the main parts of the club's proceedings are really a disputation with a contemporary, and are directed to that end; and it seems to us that the matter would be a more homogeneous whole if kept together. We believe in the just liberality of permitting our contemporaries to harvest their own territory in their own way.

In this particular instance there is much to approve in the criticism upon the Pacific Fox Terrier Club, not perhaps as an organized club, but as it refers to many of its members. They should not wince so promptly at a single criticism when they so liberally pour out their criticism on others. Their action is in distinct contrast to the dignified silence with which Mr. Mortimer has treated the abusive utterances which have been bestowed on him since he judged at San Francisco at the invitation of the club. East of the Rocky Mountains Mr. Mortimer has suffered no diminution in the confidence and esteem of the dog fanciers, and we feel sure that when sober second thought holds sway, or time shall have better matured the knowledge and judgment of the disgruntled fanciers of the Pacific coast, their esteem and confidence in him will return. His fame and ability as a judge did not begin yesterday, and the confidence and esteem of those who know him many years are not to be dissipated by those whose judgments are based on their disappointments.

Wrangling, bickerings, jealousies, reciprocal attempts to wreck reputations among fanciers do not appeal favorably to the outside world, nor can such be very pleasant goodfellowship for the sportsmen and fanciers who are directly engaged in the puerile warfare. The world is large enough for everyone, and if everyone could but learn that it is so it would save many needless alarms and much groundless warfare. The reputation of a dog is of some value, as is also the reputation of a man, and if the fanciers can do no better they should give the man at least the same consideration they give the dog.

The Little Wunk.

THE little stranger arrived in this city yesterday and already his arrival has created considerable excitement, as he is probably the first of his kind ever seen by any one in Janesville. He is one of the famous wunk dogs and is very valuable, as there are only a very few in this country. He was imported from the interior of China, where they are grown for food, being known as the Chinese edible dogs. They are fed on rice, and this one with two others was brought over on the steamship Victoria by Capt. James Panton, who has made a specialty of obtaining these dogs. One of them was for Collector of Customs Henry Drum; another for Jay Sedgwick, who was the owner of the first wunk ever brought to this country, which created such a sensation in New York city; and the third was for Mrs. McCabe. This one was the only one out of the three that survived the effects of the trip.

He is a striking little fellow in appearance, being very small and very short, and covered with long brown hair which sticks out straight like thick wool all over his body and makes him look very plump. His mouth and tongue are jet black and his ears stick straight up. In fact, his head bears no resemblance whatever to a dog's, but looks almost exactly like a bear's. His tail is short and lies flat on his back. When he first came he was decidedly stupid acting, but after his dainty supper of rice and jelly he began to brighten up and soon began to show that he is very bold spirited and as full of mischief as any ordinary dog. Mr. MacLean's older and larger dogs were at first inclined to look at the new arrival with suspicion, and the great English mastiff looked as though he were about to make one mouthful of the little mite, but their master soon talked them into a spirit of toleration and ere long the wunk will doubtless be heartily received into the canine clan.—*Janesville (Wis.) Recorder.*

Pacific Fox Terrier Club.

SAN FRANCISCO, June, 1896.—The regular meeting of the Pacific Fox Terrier Club was held at 405 Powell street, President D'Evelyn in the chair. The secretary was instructed to have a circular letter printed setting forth the many advantages of the club, and to mail same to the fox terrier breeders of the coast.

Carried that the meeting nights be changed from Tuesday to the second Friday in each month.

The chair notified the members that he would appoint a demonstrator for each evening, who would be expected to conduct point judging and discussion of the standard.

Mr. Debenham was appointed demonstrator for the next meeting.

The following paragraph in regard to this club, taken from the *American Field*, was considered:

"The fox terrier men on the Pacific coast are all a-boil again. They always are when a San Francisco show has just passed into history. Unquestionably the gentlemen know a lot more than some of the best judges of a fox terrier in this country, but for all that we are foolhardy enough to venture the opinion that the outcry against the decisions of Messrs. Raper, Mortimer and Davidson is very fair proof that those decisions were in the main correct. Having satisfied themselves that the three judges named do not know the first thing about the points of a fox terrier, why do not the members of the Pacific Fox Terrier Club have a judge made to order? But before doing so perhaps they might as well put Mr. Geo. Bell and Mr. T. S. Bellin through the mill, if they can catch them."

The secretary was instructed to write the following letter to the kennel editor of the *Field* and spread same in full upon the minutes:

"Sir: At the regular meeting of the P. F. T. Club the paragraph in your issue of 30th ult. was brought before the members.

"I am instructed to inform you that the chages you make against this club are untrue, and we are surrprised that a journal of your pretensions would make such statements simply to oblige a reporter who we judge hesitates to make them over his own name."

After some further talk on terrier matters the club adjourned. H. H. CARLTON, Sec'y.

New Jersey Kennel League.

THE annual meeting of this club was held at Newark recently. The secretary said that the failure of the club to secure a suitable building in which to give another show left him without anything to report on, and as he had been subject to an attack, he wished to sever all connections that may bring him in contact with those concerned, and would decline all nominations. In spite of this and further protest, he was unanimously elected as secretary, but only agreed to serve until his successor was appointed.

The president reported that a further attempt made by him to secure a place for a show at Orange had been fruitless.

The treasurer reported that he had secured terms for the Industrial Hall, where the former event was given the hall being in a satisfactory condition.

Miles A. Hanchett, of Orange, was elected president; Walter Browe, first vice-president; Dr. E. Guenther, second vice-president; August Hahn, third vice-president; Frank Linck, treasurer; Edwin H. Morris, secretary; Christian Feigenspan, chairman of the executive; with W. J. Whelan, John Brett, Carl Brandt, Dr. W. F. Thum, Otto H. Heintz, Chris. Kirschler Alfred Broote and Alfred Thomas as his colleagues.

New members were elected and a special meeting was ordered to make arrangements for a show.

EDWIN H. MORRIS, Sec'y.

M. K. and P. S. Association.

MILWAUKEE, Wis., June 27.—The Milwaukee Kennel and Pet Stock Association will hold a show under A. K. C. rules Sept. 22-25, at State fair grounds, Milwaukee. The premium list is in the printer's hands and I shall mail you a copy shortly.

Mr. W. W. Welch has resigned as secretary and the undersigned chosen in his place.

LOUIS STEFFEN, Sec'y.

POINTS AND FLUSHES.

"Reminds me of a story of a brother of mine out in Ioway," said the man on the step. "Had a fine setter dog—best hunter in the State. My brother couldn't shoot, so he wanted to sell him. But he couldn't, 'cause the dog had a twist in his tail like a pig. Cyclone caught that dog out in the buckwheat patch one day and just nacherally ironed out that tail like a broomstick. He sold the dog for $80 the next week."—*Chicago Tribune.*

The Monongahela Valley Game and Fish Protective Association is now arranging for its second annual field trials, to be run on its preserve grounds, Greene county, Pa., beginning Oct. 28. The Derby entry is $5 to nominate and $5 additional to start. Entries close Aug. 1. Ten per cent. is deducted from entrance money, the remainder divided into 50, 30 and 20 per cent.—first, second and third respectively. Judges, W. S. Bell and S. C. Bradley. Address S. B. Cummings, Secretary, 118 Wood street, Pittsburg, Pa.

One day last week policeman John H. Dwyer was arraigned before Justice Wentworth, charged by the Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Animals with killing a Skye terrier owned by Miss Mary J. McDowell, 837 Sixth avenue, New York. Miss McDowell was taking a walk on Fifth avenue, and being weary sat down to rest on a stone in front of St. Patrick's Cathedral. Beauty, the Skye, which was killed, was a year old, and Topsy, the Irish setter, was three. They played on the turf in front of the Cathedral. Policeman Dwyer coming along gruffly ordered Miss McDowell to remove her dogs off the turf. Beauty, the puppy, a midget of a dog about a foot long and a few inches high, ran toward the policeman barking. The latter killed him with one blow of his club. In passing on the matter in the Yorkville Court, Magistrate Wentworth is alleged to have said that "I do not believe the policeman intended to kill the dog. It is a case for a civil action. However, I will withhold my decision for a few days. I do not think that the machinery of this court should be blocked by the consideration of a terrier dog case. If it had been my case I would have tolerated the dog's action for a few minutes and would then have hoisted him on the toe of my boot clean over the Cathedral spire." Truly an undignified utterance for a judge, one who is to impartially enforce the laws and be an example of obedience to them.

We are indebted to Mr. W. E. Warner for a photograph of the famous pointer bitch Lady Gay Spanker, owned by the Furlough Kennels, of which Mr. Warner is the efficient manager. The portrait hardly does full credit to Lady Gay Spanker, but for that matter such a circumstance is not uncommon.

If Mr. W. W. Titus will kindly inform us of his address, we will forward him some letters sent to him in care of this office.

Premium lists of the R. I. S. F. Ass'n are now ready for distribution. Address Mr. E. M. Oldham, Supt., care of Spratts Patent, 245 East 56th street, New York.

In our advertising columns C. T. Brownell, New Bedford, Mass., offers Gordon setters. John J. Barber, Toledo, O., offers St. Bernards. Supt. Cronin, New York, offers setter and spaniels. Arthur L. Bailey, Plymouth, Mass., offers pointers. R. I. Holbrook, Townshend, Vt., offers setter dog. Horace Smith, Monroe, N. C., will train setters.

KENNEL NOTES.

BRED.

Seaforth Kennels' (East Orange, N. J.)

Jersey Belle (37,770), St. Bernard bitch, Feb. 6, to Sir Hugh (34,716).

Lady Anna (30,331), St. Bernard bitch, April 19, to champion Melrose King (21,885)

Mr. H. H. Snedeker's Queen Lilian, St. Bernard bitch, April 26, to Seaforth Kennels' (East Orange, N. J.) Sir Hugh (34,716).

Mr. W. H. Wylie's Lady Violet II (40,885), St. Bearnard bitch, May 17, to Seaforth Kennels' (East Orange, N. J.) champion Melrose King (21,885).

Mr. C. W. Snow's Snow's Bess (34,457), St. Bernard bitch, May 22, to Seaforth Kennels' (East Orange, N. J.) champion Melrose King (21,885).

WHELPS.

Mr. C. G. Hopton's La Belle Charlotte (39,162), St. Bernard bitch, whelped, March 15, five dogs, by Seaforth Kennels' (East Orange, N. J.) champion Melrose King (21,885).

Mr. C. Farquhar's Rose F. (33,848), St. Bernard bitch, whelped, March 28, nine (two dogs), by Seaforth Kennels' (East Orange, N. J.) champion Melrose King (21,885).

Seaforth Kennels' (East Orange, N. J.)

Jersey Belle (37,770), St. Bernard bitch, whelped, April 9, ten (six dogs), by Sir Hugh (34,716)

Lady Anna (30,331), St. Bernard bitch, whelped, June 21, nine (six dogs), by champion Melrose King (21,885).

Mr. H. F. Foote's

Champion Meersbrook Maiden, black and tan terrier bitch, whelped, June 8, six (one dog), by champion Bromfield Sultan.

Whittie, smooth fox terrier bitch, whelped, June 22, three (one dog), by Mardeo.

Brittie Buzz, wire fox terrier bitch, whelped, June 21, six (three dogs), by Mister Great Snap.

SALES.

Seaforth Kennels (East Orange, N. J.) have sold

——, rough-coated St. Bernard puppy, to Mr. E. H. Dodd.

Seaforth Lady Bess (40,926), St. Bernard bitch, to Mr. John Irving Romer.

Seaforth Rex (41,030), St. Bernard dog, to Mr. W. H. Addoms.

Seaforth King (41,029), St. Bernard dog, to Mr. Thos. D. Smith.

Wheeling.

ONE WAY OF LEARNING TO RIDE.

MUCH has been said and written of the difficulties of learning to ride a bicycle, and from some standpoints the difficulties have been greatly exaggerated. For a man of athletic tendencies, who has a clear head and plenty of nerve, it is only a matter of an hour or two to learn the rudiments of riding, provided he sets about it in the right way.

The difficult thing, of course, to acquire is the art of balancing—pedaling and steering come naturally once this is learned. The reason that balancing is hard to acquire is because one must be in motion while learning. If, as the Irishman said, you could learn to ride standing still, all the difficulty would disappear. Realizing this fact, all the learner's efforts should be concentrated on the one point of balancing.

If he intends to learn without assistance, let him select some smooth piece of road or street, where he will not be interfered with, which has just sufficient slant in one direction to make his wheel run ahead of its own accord. Preferably he has borrowed an old wheel to learn on, for the spokes are sure to suffer even if the machine meets with no worse accident.

When the beginner has his bicycle at the top of the incline, let him straddle the rear wheel and leaning forward grasp the handle bars, and then, putting one foot on the step, push off down the incline with a series of hops. Of course the hill is not supposed to be steep enough to give the wheel any dangerous momentum. The grade should be just sufficient to keep the wheel moving, no more.

As soon as the rider feels the bicycle well under way, he should draw himself up on the step and stand there, crouching forward, but not for an instant thinking of getting into the seat. That will come in good season, but for the present it is safer to keep as near the ground as possible.

At the first attempt the learner may go 10 or 15yds. before the wheel "yaws," as yachtsmen say, so violently as to throw him off. He does not loose his feet, however, and if he keeps tight hold of the bicycle no evil consequences follow and he is ready to repeat the attempt.

The longer the learner tries the more his confidence increases, and he soon finds that the bicycle is perfectly willing to stand up while carrying him provided he humors it judiciously. He finds that instead of trying to bring it into the proper course by jerking the handle bar with all his strength in one direction, it is wiser to let the front wheel do about as it wants to, and to steer by swaying his body a trifle to one side or the other.

In the course of half an hour or so, if he is quick to catch on to its eccentricities, he will be able to let the bicycle coast a block or two without upsetting or leaving the road, and then his victory is assured. Nevertheless he should have his confidence well keyed up when he attempts mounting to the seat and catching the pedals. His victory is finally complete when he can ride to the foot of the hill upon which he has previously been coasting, turn around, and ride back up the grade to the starting point. Then he is in the position of the swimmer who has just acquired the art of keeping himself afloat. He has much still to learn in the way of endurance and skill, but he has mastered the rudiments of the thing, and accomplished the step at which so many halt.

There is nothing inherently difficult in learning to ride a bicycle. Children, who have no preconceived ideas as to how it should be done and no exaggerated ideas as to its difficulties, frequently learn to ride almost as soon as they get on a bicycle. But to learn easily confidence and fearlessness are absolutely necessary.

SPORTSMEN CYCLISTS.

LAST winter *Judge* printed a cartoon showing a number of sportsmen in pursuit of big game riding over the snow on bicycles equipped with tires a foot or more in width. An old hunter stands by watching the twentieth century crusters with frigid disgust, for the picture explains why he has lost his job of teaching them the use of snowshoes.

While we are not in a position to affirm that bicycles will ever become popular as a substitute for snowshoes in the pursuit of game, we have abundant evidence to show that they are fast becoming an important part of the sportsman's equipment.

Anglers find it profitable to ride to and from fishing waters on their wheels, which are more easily cared for than the old horse, and less susceptible to black flies when left out in the woods. Bird shooters reach the best covers quickly by the new method, and when they want to save the dog they train him to occupy a baby carrier and ride too. In New England where they shoot foxes the champion hunters head off their game not on the backs of thundering iron-shod horses, but on the silent steed that is shod with rubber.

We could multiply such instances by the score, but what is the use of arguing in support of a patent fact? Every sportsman can supply similar instances from his own experience.

Last summer, while going through a good deer country, some one cried out, "Look at the deer!" For an instant the illusion was perfect, but a moment later the vision resolved itself into a white shirted cyclist flying along a road that was none the best past the runway where not so long ago seven deer were killed in a single day.

Mountains and sandy roads do not keep the sportsmen cyclists back. We find them on old tote roads far back in the big woods of the North declaring that the riding is better than on many of the rutty and travel-worn highways of civilization. And we find them skirting the cotton fields of the South raising more coveys than they ever dreamed of before.

The fact of the matter seems to be that the wheel is a pretty good thing after all, and that its possibilities have not by any means as yet been exhausted. A wheelman is a firm believer in the merits of his mount, and if he happens to be a sportsman too he will manage to go about anywhere that anybody else can go, and cover the ground several times as fast. And where he does strike a good piece of wheeling it is a pleasure to see him "let it out," so swiftly he flies and with so little effort.

TOWPATHS AS CYCLE PATHS.

SUPERINTENDENT of Public Works George W. Aldrich has issued orders to the superintendents of repairs of all the canals in New York State to do what they can to place the banks in condition for wheeling purposes without interfering with their regular duties. This order is designed not only for the benefit of the wheelmen, but also for the regular patrons of the canals, who will likewise profit by a smoother roadway for their hauling teams.

In making the extensive improvements authorized by the $9,000,000 bill recently passed by the Legislature, Mr. Aldrich believes that the wheelmen should be taken into consideration. The towpaths in many parts of the State offer the only level riding to be had, and in some cases the only feasible route for bicycle riders through the most picturesque sections.

By a little additional care in construction the towpaths can be made extremely good cycle paths, and they have an advantage over all other roads in their perfect grade.

Heretofore wheelmen using the towpaths have been looked upon as trespassers. The superintendent's order to his subordinates puts things in a different light, for it gives them rights along with the mules and the boatmen.

The mules and the boatmen, however, will not give up their monopoly without a struggle, and the immediate effect of Mr. Aldrich's order seems likely to be an increased hostility to the wheelmen.

There are 632 miles of towpaths in New York State.

New Worlds to Conquer.

EVERYTHING is coming the way of the bicycle. Within the last few months the railroads pretty generally have come to regard it as baggage. The city car lines and elevated roads are beginning to make provision for its carriage. And now the circus people acknowledge its influence. News comes that the Barnum & Bailey show has introduced a perfect system for checking bicycles on the show grounds. It looks very much as if transportation not only by horseflesh, but also by trolley and rail, in all but the largest cities will suffer as a result of the introduction of the improved method of human locomotion afforded by the bicycle.

Yachting.

FIXTURES.

S indicates races sailed by the Yacht Racing Union of L. I. Sound.
M indicates races sailed by the Yacht Racing Ass'n of Massachusetts.

JULY.

Atlantic Y. C. cruise—
3. Rendezvous, Larchmont.
5. Sail to Black Rock.
6. 1st run, to Morris Cove.
7. 2d run, to New London.
8. 3d run, race to Shelter Island.
9. Shelter Island, rowing races, etc.
10. 4th run, to Morris Cove.
11. 5th run, to Oyster Bay.
12. Disband at 10 A. M.
4. Larchmont, An., Larchmont, L. I. Sound.
4. Cor. San Francisco, San Francisco Bay.
4. Roy. St. Lawrence, 25 and 30ft., Montreal, St. Lawrence River.
4. Plymouth, outside race, Plymouth Harbor.
4 Pavonia, special, Atlantic Highlands, New York Bay.
M 4. Boston City, open, Boston, Boston Harbor.
4. Fox Lake, club, Fox Lake, Ill.
4. Beverly, 2d open sweeps, Buzzard's Bay.
4. Toledo, open, Toledo, Lake Erie.
4. Milwaukee, club, Milwaukee, Lake Michigan.
M 4. Plymouth, Duxbury and Kingston, union race, Plymouth Harbor.
4. Rochester, review and sail, Lake Ontario.
6. Winthrop, evening race, Great Head, Boston Harbor.
6. Cor. Atlantic City, ocean race, Atlantic City.
S 6. American, An., Milton Point, L. I. Sound.
9. Rochester, ladies' day, Lake Ontario.
11. Beverly, 2d cham., Buzzard's Bay.
S 11. Riverside, An., Riverside, L. I. Sound.
11. Hempstead, ladies' day.
11. Hull, club, Hull, Boston Harbor.
11. Winthrop, club, Great Head, Boston Harbor.
12. Winthrop, sail, Great Head, Boston Harbor.
13-17. Seawanhaka-Cor. international races, Oyster Bay, L. I. Sound.
18, 20, 22-25. Larchmont race week, Larchmont, L. I. Sound.
M 18. Quincy, open Quincy, Boston Harbor.
18. Cor. San Francisco, 1st cham., San Francisco Bay.
18. Squantum, ladies' day, Squantum, Mass.
18. Chicago, dinghy race, Chicago, Lake Michigan.
18 Rochester, club, Lake Ontario.
20. Cor. Atlantic City, mosquito class, Atlantic City.
20. Winthrop, evening race, Great Head, Boston Harbor.
20. Eastern, knockabout class, Marblehead.
21. Fox Lake, club, Fox Lake, Ill.
23. Beverly, 2d open sweeps, West Falmouth.
S 25. Sea Cliff, An., Sea Cliff, L. I. Sound.
M 25. Hull, open, Hull, Boston Harbor.
25. Plymouth, inside race, Plymouth Harbor.
25. Winthrop, ladies' day, Great Head, Boston Harbor.
25. Squantum, moonlight sail, Squantum, Mass
25. Chicago, club regatta, Chicago, Lake Michigan.
28. Ogdensburgh, 15ft. cup, Ogdensburgh, St. Lawrence River.
M 29-31 Quincy, summer cruise, Quincy, Hull Bay.
30. Rochester, club, Lake Ontario.

Tacoma and Satanic.

NEXT week promises some interesting racing in the Satanic-Tacoma matches of July 6, July 8 and if necessary July 10. The boats are matched for best two in three races for $150 a side, and the money has been put up and the courses, judges, etc., agreed upon.

The first race will be sailed over the South Boston Y. C.'s second class course, from judges' boat off Marine Park Buoy to Cow Pasture Buoy, to Buoy 7 off Fort Independence, to S. B. Y. C. barrel off Long Island Wharf, to S. B. Y. C. barrel off Moon Head, to Buoy 7, to finish; 9 miles. The second race will be sailed over the Massachusetts Y. C.'s triangular course from Winthrop Bar Buoy, around a mark at Nahant and the Graves Whistling Buoy; 10 miles. The course for the third race will be decided by lot. Y. R. A. rules will govern.

Both boats have a fine record as prize winners, and both are types of the racer, pure and simple, in which light construction plays an important part. Tacoma is the beamier boat of the two and carries the larger sail plan. Her chances are believed to be best in a breeze, though Satanic is not to be counted out in that sort of work and is certainly a flyer in light weather. The chances seem to be about even between the boats and betting on the result is likely to go on favoritism more than definite data. It is hard to pick the winner.

The race is a friendly one, and the main object is to settle the question of the better boat. Both sides have entered into the match with the best of feeling, but just the same there will be no throwing away of points. Tacoma is backed by J. T. Bache, of Harbinger, and will be sailed by Capt. Joe Turner. Capt. Daly backs his own boat, and will probably sail her himself, with Mel Wood for one of his crew.

Satanic was built in the spring of 1895 by Sheldon from a design by Mel Wood, of the Fore River Works, designer of Gleaner, and was presumably an improvement on the latter's model. She is 31ft. over all, 20ft. 6in. waterline, 8ft. beam and 10in. draft. She is very lightly built and carries a 500lbs. weighted centerboard. Her sail area is a little over 600sq. ft. Her red hull has made her unmistakable among the boats of the racing fleet.

Tacoma was built last year at Calais, Me., by Henry A. Davidson, and is of light construction, though not of quite so fine finish as her Boston-built competitor. She is 29ft. over all, 19ft. 6in. waterline, 10ft. beam and 9in. draft. She has a metal centerboard 6ft. long and weighing 625lbs. Her main boom is 23ft. long and her bowsprit 10ft. outboard. She carries about 900sq. ft. of sail.

The racers will be started at 2 o'clock in the afternoon, and the time limit will be four hours. Additional interest is given them by the offer of a cup or piece of plate to the winner by Frank P. Norton. —*Boston Globe.*

Morrisania Y. C. First Annual Regatta.

THE new Morrisania Y. C. sailed its first race on June 21, the courses being from off the club house, around the Gangway Buoy and Stepping Stones. The wind was strong from S.W. and several yachts came to grief. H. C. Miner lost her mast and others met with minor mishaps. The times were:

SLOOPS—SPECIAL CLASS AA, 30FT. AND OVER.

	Start.	Finish.	Elapsed.	Corrected.
Reliance	10 48 00	Did not finish.		
Leontine	10 48 30	. . ..	5 26 00	5 19 00

CLASS A—SLOOPS, 20 TO 25FT.

Nettie B.	11 00 00	3 24 00	4 21 00	4 34 00
Dawn	11 02 00	Did not finish.		
Lelia	10 59 00	Did not finish.		
Olive L.	10 58 00	3 43 00	4 45 00	4 37 00

CLASS B—CABIN, JIB AND MAINSAIL, 20 TO 25FT.

Iola	11 00 30	Did not finish.		
Fakir	10 58 00	Did not finish.		
Emma	11 01 00	Did not finish.		

CLASS C—JIB AND MAINSAIL, OPEN, 20 TO 25FT.

Zetes	11 07 00	3 16 00	3 16 00	3 16 00
Maybe	. . ..	Did not finish.		

CLASS D—CABIN CATS, 20 TO 25FT.

Pride	11 10 30	2 55 30	3 25 00	3 24 00
Alice S.	11 10 00	2 59 00	3 29 00	3 26 00
Frank	11 12 00	2 29 00	3 16 00	3 16 00

CLASS E—OPEN CATS, 20 TO 25FT.

Bum	. . ..	Did not finish.		
Ethel C.	. . ..	Did not finish.		
W. H. Gill	11 18 00	2 06 00	2 54 00	2 54 00

CLASS F—OPEN CATS, 17 TO 20FT.

Bismarck	11 30 00	Did not finish.		
Arrow	11 21 30	Did not finish.		
H. C. Miner	11 18 00	Did not finish, dismasted.		
Willie B.	11 28 30	2 41 00	3 18 00	3 17 30
Twinkle	11 25 00	3 39 00	4 17 00	4 18 30

CLASS G—OPEN CATS, 14 TO 17FT.

Cricket	11 29 00	Did not finish.		
Success	11 29 00	Did not finish.		
Tramp	. . ..	Did not start.		
Little Dean	11 30 00	3 08 00	3 38 00	3 37 00
Aurora	11 28 30	Did not finish.		
Dolphin	11 29 00	Did not finish		
Bye-Bye	11 29 30	3 29 00	3 29 00	. .. ..
Anna L.	11 30 00	Did not finish.		
Josie	11 29 30	3 20 30	3 50 00	. .. ..

The winners are: Leontine, Nettie B., Zetes, Pride, W. H. Gill, Willie B. and Little Dean. Nettie B won the Commodore's prize for best elapsed time. Frank fouled Pride and was disqualified.

Columbia Y. C.

MICHIGAN CITY RACE—LAKE MICHIGAN.

Saturday, June 20.

THE annual regatta of the Columbia Y. C., of Chicago, from that port to Michigan City, established as a club event in 1893, was this year thrown open to all clubs of the Lake Michigan Y. A.—a wise and liberal policy on the part of the club. The race was sailed on June 20, starting from the Van Buren street gap, the wind being then light from the west. During the race of thirty-six miles it shifted to all points of the compass, at one time failing to a flat calm and again bringing a heavy squall. The chief interest in the case centered in the two new fin-keels, Siren and Vanenna, the latter just completed in time for the race. The prizes were in all classes for elapsed time, the Peck cup to be won in two consecutive races; in the schooner class the Steffens cup, won last year by Mistral, with club prizes of barometers, yacht guns, etc., in each class. The squally weather took the topmasts out of Siren, Druid and Vanenna, and the jib boom out of Toxteth, while Genevieve parted her throat halyards. In trying to squeeze by the mark at the line to save tacking in a very close finish with Hawthorne, Mistral fouled the mark and was disqualified. The times were:

SCHOONERS.

	Start.	Finish.	Elapsed.	Corrected.
Hawthorne	1 03 08	6 16 44	5 13 36	5 13 36
Mistral	1 04 55	6 19 35	5 14 40	5 13 34
Toxteth	1 04 40	6 34 15	5 29 35	5 22 45
Merlin	1 05 00	7 37 58	6 27 59	6 07 20

FIRST CLASS SLOOPS.

Druid	1 14 38	6 39 30	5 24 54	5 24 34

SECOND CLASS SLOOPS.

Vanenna	1 14 00	6 07 40	4 53 40	. .. ..
Siren	1 14 30	6 35 10	5 18 40	. .. ..
Charlotte R.	1 13 52	7 09 41	5 55 49	. .. ..
Sadie	1 14 41	7 15 55	6 01 14	. .. ..
Jeanettie	1 17 40	. .. ..	. .. ..	. .. ..

THIRD CLASS SLOOPS.

Valiant	1 13 00	7 08 48	5 55 48	. .. ..
Rattle B	1 14 14	7 30 20	6 16 06	6 09 58
Perl	1 15 00	7 45 31	6 30 31	6 18 01
Allie T	1 12 53	. .. ..	. .. ..	. .. ..
Pinta	1 12 09	7 58 00	6 45 51	6 31 06
Genevieve	1 15 21	7 47 18	6 31 57	6 16 42
Trix	1 13 07	7 44 30	6 31 23	6 14 48
America	1 14 14	. .. ..	. .. ..	. .. ..

FOURTH CLASS SLOOPS.

Wizard	1 13 27	. .. ..	. .. ..	. .. ..
Vixen	1 14 25	7 40 00	6 27 35	6 13 48

Hawthorne wins, Mistral being disqualified; Vanenna wins the principal prize. The other winners were: Druid, Valiant and Wizard.

Niagara's Water Tanks.

THE gallant Admiral Montague writes as follows to the *Field:*

"There must be others besides myself who have read with amazement the report that the Y. R. A. thought it necessary to send representatives post haste to board the Niagara to learn something as to her water tanks. They even did not wait to see the owner of Niagara, but surveyed the vessel in his absence. This reads very serious. We now hear these tanks were only intended to support the crew, but that the officials deputed to go on board thought it necessary to order the said tanks to have a certain pipe disconnected, that could be used to run water from one tank to another. I do not think this a satisfactory ending to arrive at. Either the tanks should not be where they are placed, as tending to cast suspicion as to their being used for peculiar purposes, or else the pipe should be left for the purpose it is supposed to meet, namely, to run a stream of fresh water from one tank to the other as they are filled. Severing some metal connection is of no use; any piping other than metal would have the desired effect. It seems to be "straining at a gnat in order to swallow a camel," and I think it would have been far better to have left the connection as it was, and accepted the word of honor, than to order the severing of a metal connection which could be reinstated by any other mode to answer the purpose equally well. The Americans seem to build fast boats; the Defender was a fast boat, the Niagara is another. Why don't our designers take the hint and place our water tanks in the bilges; and as regards Defender, whether she carried water tanks in excess of what the requirements of the crew demanded or not, she had the peculiar gift (which none of our boats have) of being able to practice optical delusion on thirty-two pairs of eyes with a vengeance. Perhaps American crews suffer more from thirst than English crews, and tanks have to be carried in extra proportions. Empty tanks must be a deal of useless weight. I do not think, if I built a 30-rater to race in English waters, I should care to carry empty copper tanks, especially when I find my crew landing feather pillows, nail and tooth brushes, etc., the morning of a race. The proverbial jar of beer and a couple of breakers would have to do for my 30-rater when racing, and if I were owner of Niagara to-morrow out would come my copper tanks, and in would go two or three cloths to my topsail."

Half-Raters to the Rescue.

THE fact must not be overlooked that there is to be an international yacht race this summer, and still more important is a due appreciation of the energy and patriotism of the thirty gentlemen who have built boats to maintain the ¼-rater championship of the world.

True, these odd little ships are as gnats to the eagle when compared with Defender and Valkyrie III., but an immense amount of sport and good seamanship can be shown with these midgets, and the spirit which animates their owners is as truly American as that of the famous Y. I. M. trio which built Defender.

¶As the New York Y. C. has undertaken to defend the America's Cup—and the way it has done so is the world's admiration—so the Seawanhaka Corinthian Y. C. is pledged to guard the tiny craft trophy won from the Canadians last year.

Judging from the trial races now in progress off Oyster Bay and the marvelous speed and skill shown by competitors, this new international prize is apt to stick at home as hard and fast as the America's Cup.—*New York Herald.*

Seawanhaka Corinthian Y. C.

INTERNATIONAL CUP—TRIAL RACES.

June 22-23-24-26.

SUMMER racing on the Sound is by no means the most thrilling and exciting form of sport; on the contrary, it is likely to try the patience of all concerned in it: sailors, committee and spectators. The past week has been about as bad as was in any way possible in June, calm and more or less cold and rainy. Not once in the week have the yachts been seen in a hard breeze and sea, and only once in a fresh breeze, the test of the series of four trial races being purely a light-weather one. The task of the committee has been by no means an easy one, to pick the best defender from a fleet of nearly thirty competitors, but they have made a wise choice and one that gives general satisfaction to all who are familiar with the boats and those concerned with them. In judging the merits of the yachts it must be borne in mind that few if any save those which have been racing since May 30 were in racing form or at all known to their owners. Most of them were hurried at the last moment, and the fleet as a whole may be summed up as in many ways a crude and experimental one. No doubt the class racing will continue through the season, to the material improvement of some of the boats. While allowance must be made for her as well as the others, El Heirie is in as good shape now as any, and her crew is in a position to work her up much further within the next three weeks.

At a comparatively early period in the racing, which began last Monday, it became easy to run through the list of starters and pick those which had no chance whatever of being selected, those which promised more or less, but were evidently capable of improvement, and those practically available for the defense of the cup. As the racing progressed this latter division narrowed down to three boats, Riverside first, El Heirie a close second, and Ideal third, but decidedly inferior to the other two. This inferiority was most apparent in the one point where Ethelwynn was at her best compared with last year's fleet, to windward, and the reasons for it were easily discernible. It is not likely that with her moderate form Ideal, or in fact Ethelwynn or Two Step, all nearly alike, can be made as fast in a broad reach as the majority of the class in which features verging closely on the "freak" order are employed to give a very long list line in reaching; but all of these boats are fast down wind, and the experience of Ethelwynn shows that they may be made to go to windward with anything in the class.

The general features and form of these boats, with the peculiar "Scarecrow" rig, has been fully described by us in the past. The two leading boats were of distinctly opposite types; Riverside is a fin-keel of 5ft. 6in. beam, moderate proportions and good form, entirely free from all freak features. She is of the general type of Wee Winn, Trust Me and Scarecrow; in reality an improved Trilby. She was designed by Chas. Olmstead, designer of Govilan, Edolon and Vorant II., as well as Trilby, and was built for a syndicate of Riverside Y. C. members by some of Munm's old workmen at Bay Ridge, under Mr. Olmstead's personal supervision. The hull is very light, the planking a "shiplap" single skin of cedar, with a deck of thin pine covered with varnished muslin. There are no bulkheads, and the oblong cockpit is just large enough for two men, Mr. Olmstead steering her, with a professional for "crew." In very bad weather a flat hatch may be screwed down on gaskets inside the coaming, making a complete flush deck. The fin is narrow and deep, of $^{7}/_{16}$in. Tobin bronze, with about 250lbs. of lead, or 325lbs. in all. The rig is a boom and a gaff mainsail of Union silk with a criss-cross jib. The hull is painted white with a dark bottom, and a broad gold band above the bootleg. The spars are hollow.

El Heirie was designed by her owner, C. H. Crane, of New York, a graduate of Harvard, and now employed at Cramp's shipyard, in Philadelphia. With him is associated his brother, D. M. Crane, a graduate of the Massachusetts Institute of Technology. The two have raced a good deal in small craft about Boston when at college, and now have the 15-footer Elsa, designed by C. H. Crane, in the length class at Boston. The design of El Heirie was begun last fall and completed by degrees, the boat being launched about two weeks since. The *motif* of the design was taken from Question, being suggested by the reports of the speed of that craft, but this crude idea has been refined and elaborated. The yacht has a flat floor about 9ft. wide, turning up athwartships to a round, hard bilge, while fore and aft it carries a fair sweep from the stern to the transom. The bow is a regular shovel nose, the flat floor running well forward. The fore overhang is longer than the after, much like the Dyer boats, Grilse and Owana. There is practically no sheer and quite a crown to the deck, the name El Heirie (camel) being hardly justified, however. The comparison to Ethelwyns, as made by us last week, was based only on the first view of the yacht as under sail at Larchmont; when out of water a very different form appears. The cockpit is long and narrow, and the floor is high enough to drain into the well, but there is no forward bulkhead, only an after one. The centerboard is of the knife pattern, ¼in. thick, of Tobin bronze, similar to that of Ethelwynn; but it is so pivoted that when raised it projects 6in. below the keel. The rudder is nearly square, of the Herreshoff spade type, and hung abaft the waterline. The planking is double skin, the outer mahogany, with crude turpentine between the two. The deck is of white pine. The mast is solid, with a hollow gaff and boom. The rig is a boom and gaff mainsail, with a low-cut jib with boom laced to the foot. The mainsail is of light cotton.

Ideal is practically the same as Ethelwynn, with 9in. more beam and sparred for a larger rig of 250sq. ft. Owing to the lack of stretch in her new sails they measured, as it proved, but 208sq. ft. They are of cotton, and with those of the other two were made by Wilson & Griffin.

It is more than likely that some of the more heavily rigged of the boats were favored in the light airs by more sail than their length would allow, but as they did not win they were not measured.

The story of the first race was given last week, but the table was not complete. The following gives the work in detail and makes complete the whole record of the series.

FIRST TRIAL RACE.

Monday, June 22.

	1st Mark.	2d Mark.	End.	1st Mark.	2d Mark.	Finish.	Elaps'd
Ideal	1 04 38	1 31 03	2 12 02	2 50 42	3 30 36	4 05 00	3 35 00
Riverside	1 04 58	1 29 55	2 11 05	2 49 14	3 31 24	4 07 06	3 37 06
El Heirie	1 05 18	1 29 35	2 12 48	2 51 58	3 37 10	4 11 21	3 41 21
Two Step	1 04 45	1 31 21	2 16 28	2 54 05	3 41 30	4 22 19	3 52 19
Hope	1 06 50	1 30 35	2 20 40	3 05 50	. . ..	4 25 41	3 55 41
Trilby	1 06 57	1 31 47	2 14 30	2 54 45	. . ..	4 29 48	3 59 48
Paprika	1 06 30	1 34 32	2 17 30	3 01 52	. . ..	4 30 12	4 00 12
Vesper	1 06 45	1 34 14	2 22 08	3 04 20	. . ..	4 30 43	4 00 43
Gnome	1 04 35	1 29 54	. . ..	. . ..	. . ..	4 34 43	4 04 43
Kittie V	1 05 54	1 31 15	. . ..	3 05 50	. . ..	4 36 32	4 06 32
Die Hexe	1 05 24	1 34 10	2 18 38	3 01 17	. . ..	4 37 36	4 07 36
Yola	. . ..	1 39 55	. . ..	. . ..	. . ..	4 38 03	4 08 03
Columbia	1 05 45	1 36 00	. . ..	. . ..	. . ..	4 38 14	4 08 14
In It	1 06 14	1 39 47	. . ..	. . ..	. . ..	4 38 41	4 08 41
Saghaya	1 07 54	1 35 07	. . ..	. . ..	. . ..	4 40 23	4 10 23
Cyclone	1 05 50	1 33 33	. . ..	. . ..	. . ..	4 40 50	4 10 50
Willada	1 07 47	1 35 16	. . ..	. . ..	. . ..	4 43 13	4 13 13
Tornado	. . ..	1 36 02	. . ..	. . ..	. . ..	4 46 50	4 16 00
Nit	. . ..	1 40 45	Withdrew.				
Nike	1 07 30	1 38 28	Withdrew.				
Defender II.	1 07 30	1 32 56	2 20 40	3 05 47	Withdrew.		
Terrapin	1 07 54	1 36 19	Withdrew.				
Question	1 07 54	1 39 38	Withdrew.				
Isabel	1 07 18	1 37 51	Withdrew.				
Maudeen	1 09 30	1 38 39	Withdrew.				
Glance	1 06 40	1 33 25	Withdrew.				

Manontasquot withdrew.

SECOND DAY.

Tuesday, June 23.

Tuesday morning broke with a strong N.E. breeze on the Sound and a sea as well; from the roof of the club house the whitecaps were visible, and the hearts of many were gladdened at the sight. Not only the various "one-design" boats, but many others as well, after Monday, claimed to be "hard-weather" boats, and prayed for wind in proportion to their assumed degree of hardness. During the morning, however, the wind fell and went to the westward, the Sound smoothed out all its wrinkles, and the prospect of a rattling race disappeared. It is greatly to the credit of the owners of these small craft that after the discouragement met by many on Monday all but five were at the line a little after noon. Some were doubtless enticed into another trial by the prospect of a breeze, but 23 boats started after it was evident that the race would be almost a drifting match.

The tide was running strong ebb, and in order to keep their places until the signal was given the racing boats tied up in a long string to Center Island Buoy, some remaining in tow of their launches. Astern of the club steamer Dunderberg, the committee boat, was another long string of naphtha launches.

At 1 o'clock there was a light S.W. wind blowing, and at 1:20 the committee gave the preliminary signal and set the course flags N.N.E., 3 miles to leeward and return, to be sailed twice. There was no wind for maneuvering, and the ebb tide was rushing over the line, so most of the yachts took a safe course by getting as far to windward as possible, risking a late start rather than to be carried over the line with little chance of working back. Ideal, again sailed by Duryea and Zerega, took the lee end of the line near the bow of the Dunderberg and with but 30 seconds to go was in a good position to shoot across with way on and drop her spinaker. Just before the gun, at 1:40, the wind dropped and left her; she drifted down on the wrong side of the steamer and was soon helpless in the tideway, unable to stem it. Terrapin had followed her closely and was similarly caught. Maudeen brought up squarely across the bows of the steamer, but escaped without injury; another boat drifted down on the steamer, and Trilby was all tangled up with the Center Island Buoy at the other end of the line. The best start, just after the gun, was made by Two Step near the steamer, Riverside going over promptly near the other end of the line. Hope and Columbia also made good starts, with several others indistinguishable in the pack. More than half the fleet was scattered at a distance above the line, making late starts, Vesper being one of this division. Ideal and Terrapin could not have sailed up to the line, with no wind and the foul tide, but took a tow from the press launch and crossed the line at 1:46:15, their time being taken by the committee. Die Hexe, to leeward of the buoy, was also ordered to start where she was, short of the line, but in reply held up a tiller broken at the rudderhead, and started to reach home across the tide. A naphtha launch hailed her, passed her a monkey wrench and left her with a friendly intimation that she might sail to a warmer climate. She started after the distant fleet and very pluckily sailed the race out, using the wrench as a tiller.

The fleet was not so closely bunched as on the first day, and there was less crowding and blanketing, though all had spinakers out. From the start Two Step ran away from the pack, and with no wind save what had passed them was soon clear ahead. The starters were: Two Step, Riverside, Hope, Columbia, Paprika, Question, Kittie, Trilby, El Heirie, Yola, Ideal, Terrapin, Die Hexe, Maudeen, Isabelle, In It, Vesper, Cyclone, Tornado, Gnome, Saghaya and Willada.

They were doing little better than the speed of the tide, less than three miles per hour. At the end of a mile Two Step was over a quarter of a mile ahead of the fleet, the next boats being In It and Riverside. Vesper came through the fleet, and with Kittie, Yola and Gnome ran up even with this pair. Ideal, after her bad start, was picking up the stragglers, passing Maudeen, Question, Willada, Isabelle, Hope and Paprika. Two Step jibed her boom to port about ten minutes before reaching the mark, which she turned at 2:51:10. Just as she did so a nice little breeze came in and she hardened sheets for a beat home. Kittie gained on the fleet toward the end of the run, and with her nose down in the water and a big sail plan all in the mainsail she was sliding down hill very fast. The times were:

	Elapsed.
Two Step	2 51 10 — 1 11 10
Kittie	2 54 06 — 1 14 06
Gnome	2 54 25 — 1 14 25
Riverside	2 54 50 — 1 14 50
Saghaya	2 55 10 — 1 15 10
El Heirie	2 55 55 — 1 15 55
Vesper	2 55 24 — 1 15 24
Columbia	2 55 41 — 1 15 41
Yola	2 55 41 — 1 15 41
In It	2 55 44 — 1 15 54
Ideal	2 58 07 — 1 16 07 / 1 09 52
Tornado	2 56 25 — 1 16 25
Hope	2 56 28 — 1 16 28
Cyclone	2 56 58 — 1 16 58
Trilby	2 57 00 — 1 17 00
Paprika	2 57 04 — 1 17 04
Isabelle	2 57 34 — 1 17 34
Willada	2 58 56 — 1 18 56
Question	2 59 23 — 1 19 23
Maudeen	3 00 15 — 1 20 15
Terrapin	3 09 12 — 1 22 12 / 1 15 57
Die Hexe	3 04 27 — 1 24 27

Ideal had worked up to the middle of the fleet in spite of her heavy handicap, and her actual time is even better than that of Two Step by over a minute. There was some very even running, as the elapsed times show.

The wind was still very light and the ebb tide running strong in places, with the flood forcing itself between. Nearly all the yachts stood inshore at once after luffing around the mark on starboard tack. Two, Vesper and Trilby, went fluke hunting for a breeze that was just visible under the Greenwich shore, but with a broad stretch of ebb tide to cross.

Two Step did neither one thing nor the other. She stood on starboard tack for a time after rounding, then went about and stood offshore, but never as far as the middle of the Sound; she thus kept in the strength of the ebb tide and out of the shore breezes. Riverside very soon took the lead, Kittie following off to leeward, while Gnome slid off like a crab until she was to leeward of half the fleet. She carried to-day the original Herreshoff canoe mainsail, but did no better than with the boom and gaff sail used on Monday. The work over this leg was fluky in the extreme, what little wind there was came in spots and patches from different quarters, and the ebb and flood tides split the water into contending currents and eddies. One boat after another was favored by luck from time to time. Riverside steered a good course and sailed very fast, and both Kittie and El Heirie following her did very well. Two Step, by her poor course, threw away all of her long lead and made the poorest time but one on this leg. Ideal was still at a distance from the leaders and under different conditions, but she was not doing good work on the wind. Vesper was well sailed to windward by Mr. Butler, and she found the breeze she was looking for under the north shore, Trilby also sharing her luck. Saghaya did quite good work on the wind.

Riverside stood on up the harbor nearly to the lighthouse and then came for the mark on port tack. El Heirie and Kittie were astern of her, Yola, Ideal, Paprika and Hope, with others astern, were under the shore of Lloyd's Neck, and Two Step was just off shore and now well astern. Vesper came across the Sound on a long starboard reach and fell in second to Riverside as they neared the Center Island Buoy at the end of the round. Trilby followed her and fell into fourth place. The first round was timed:

	Elapsed.
Riverside	4 50 36 — 1 55 46
Vesper	4 57 51 — 2 02 27
El Heirie	4 58 26 — 2 02 31
Trilby	4 59 38 — 2 02 38
Kittie	5 01 48 — 2 07 48
Saghaya	5 08 07 — 2 07 57
Hope	5 04 06 — 2 07 38
Paprika	5 04 46 — 2 07 42
Ideal	5 05 07 — 2 09 00
Yola	5 09 04 — 2 13 43
Two Step	5 09 28 — 2 18 18
Columbia	5 12 25 — 2 16 44
In It	5 14 20 — 2 16 26
Terrapin	5 14 55 — 2 12 43
Die Hexe	5 15 20 — 2 10 53

Riverside had done excellent work to windward in a light air, and the other fin-keel, her older sister Trilby, was one of the three boats that shared the second place together.

Riverside set her spinaker to port on rounding, but soon took it in, ran out her spinaker boom as a bowsprit and set her balloon jib on it, a trick worked last year in the trial races and tacitly recognized then by the committee as permissible.

Vesper did not set a spinaker, but all the others did. The end of the leg was timed:

	Elapsed.
Riverside	5 44 16 — 0 53 40
El Heirie	5 50 16 — 0 51 50
Vesper	5 51 55 — 0 55 04
Kittie	5 54 15 — 0 52 27
Trilby	5 56 12 — 0 56 34
Ideal	6 05 17 — 1 00 10
Saghaya	6 06 29 — 1 00 22
Yola	6 06 55 — 0 57 31
Paprika	6 07 00 — 1 02 14
Hope	6 08 14 — 1 04 08
Two Step	6 08 45 — 1 00 43
Columbia	6 15 40 — 1 03 15
Die Hexe	6 17 00 — 1 01 40

The only incident of the run was the excellent showing of El Heirie off the wind. She outran everything, even Riverside. Riverside, however, had a lead of an even 6 minutes when she started for the beat home, the breeze being moderate and with a promise of freshening as the day declined. Far from this, it dropped again when the leaders had turned the lee mark. The tide was now on the flood and most of the boats worked the middle course, well out in the Sound. The wind was in patches and from all points. Riverside was hung up for a time in a calm spot, and when two-thirds of the leg had been covered El Heirie was well out in the Sound on starboard tack heading for the finish, with both Riverside and Kittie to the leeward and broken off by a different wind, until it seemed that El Heirie must finish first. Another shift soon upset all these calculations, and left Riverside in first place.

Riverside finished first after a tedious beat of an hour and a half for three miles with the tide. Vesper came for the line on starboard tack and El Heirie on port, the latter thus being enabled to cross first through having right of way. Kittie and Trilby made a close finish well to the front. Two Step, Yola and one or two more had stood into the harbor and picked up a good start, which brought them up on the leaders and made Two Step's time for the leg considerably better than any others. The final times were:

	Elapsed.
Riverside	7 08 08 — 1 23 52
Vesper	7 09 57 — 1 17 02
El Heirie	7 10 06 — 1 19 50
Kittie	7 12 05 — 1 17 50
Trilby	7 12 41 — 1 16 29
Two Step	7 18 28 — 1 09 43
Yola	7 19 19 — 1 12 24
Saghaya	7 20 50 — 1 14 21
Hope	7 23 08 — 1 14 54
Paprika	7 24 48 — 1 17 48

Die Hexe, steered with a 6in. monkey wrench, finished, but was not timed. Gnome, Ideal, Question, Willada and a number of others withdrew, and the committee did not wait to time any after Paprika.

As a test the race was but a waste of time; all that it showed was that the bulb-fin Riverside is very fast in light weather, both on and off the wind, and that El Heirie and Vesper are both fast. Kittie had conditions nearly to her liking, smooth water and light winds for her big cat rig, and she made a very good showing both to windward and free. In it went into the harbor and her crew tied a knot in a bit of line and tacked it ahead of her name on the upper transom.

The race was a trying one, both in the uncertainties and flukes of the weather and the severe exertion of some eight hours in a small boat, or worse yet, on the flat deck of such craft as Trilby, Question and Willada. Many went out with little or no store of food and water, and suffered thereby, and all complained of the tedious and anxious work so greatly prolonged.

THIRD RACE.

Wednesday, June 24.

Wednesday morning brought a change of weather, "a southerly wind and a cloudy sky" at sunrise, with a sprinkle of rain about 11 A. M. that had increased to a fine steady downspour by noon, wetting the crews before the start. The course was the triangular, sailed the usual way, to the eastward first, making the third leg dead to windward if the wind held. The day was much more like what the scow boats had been wishing for, a fresh breeze and slightly troubled water, though with nothing that could be called a sea. The wind proved variable, both in force and direction, piping up at times and sometimes falling very light in spots, while it swung around toward the South and back, its direction at the start being S.S.W. With all its variations, it was true enough to give a perfectly fair test of the boats, and there was no fluking on the part of any of the leaders. Before the race the competitors were requested by the committee to keep as close together as practicable on the windward work, in order that the inequalities of tide and wind might be eliminated as far as possible.

In spite of the discouraging results of the preceding days, no less than 16 yachts out of the original 27 started. Kittie left for home on Tuesday evening, having had her chance in light weather; Maudeen went out in tow of her tender, a sloop yacht, on Wednesday morning; *Norota* started across for Stamford under staysail set as a trysail and a large jibtopsail, with Gnome in tow; the two Nyack boats had already left in tow of a launch; Memory started for the long run to Newport with Nit in tow; Two Step did not appear at all.

The committee and all but two of the starters were at the line by noon. A long wait was made for the two laggards up the harbor, and it was 12:35 before the starting whistle was blown. It was a start to leeward, with a strong ebb tide over the line, as on the previous day. While working about the line some of the yachts had decks well awash under the strong puffs, but, as it chanced, just before the gun the wind fell much lighter. Ideal worked close along the line from the buoy toward the committee boat during the last two minutes, but shaved two close and drifted on the line before gunfire, being over too soon. Riverside made a fine start, and Hope, Trilby, El Heirie and Paprika were among the leaders. They started with spinakers to starboard, but soon shifted to balloon jibs. Ideal and Riverside led the fleet for a time, but the boats closest inshore caught a stronger breeze, and Yola, Paprika, Hope and some others came to the front about on a line with Riverside further out in the Sound. As the wind shifted at intervals some of the boats set spinakers again and made them draw, while others did better with balloon jibs; in some cases the spinaker boom was run out as a bowsprit and the balloon jib set on it, a practice that calls for some action, though not specifically prohibited by the present rules. They jibed at the mark as follows:

	Elapsed.
Riverside	1 01 02 — 0 26 02
El Heirie	1 01 52 — 0 26 52
Trilby	1 02 03 — 0 27 03
Die Hexe	1 02 04 — 0 27 04
Vesper	1 02 15 — 0 27 15
Paprika	1 02 30 — 0 27 30
Cyclone	1 02 48 — 0 27 48
Yola	1 02 48 — 0 27 48
Ideal	1 02 58 — 0 27 58
In It	1 02 58 — 0 27 58
Willada	1 03 00 — 0 28 00
Saghaya	1 04 28 — 0 29 26
Question	1 04 35 — 0 29 35
Tornado	1 04 40 — 0 29 40
Terrapin	1 05 16 — 0 30 16
Hope	1 02 35 — 0 27 35

Once trimmed for a broad reach El Heirie made short work of Riverside, passing her at once and setting a fine pace for the second mark. There was some very pretty luffing and fighting among the various groups, and positions changed materially. Trilby and Die Hexe, the latter steered with a ramshackle jury tiller hastily made in the morning, were fighting for third place, Ideal caught Trilby, and fought hard to get by, but failed; Willada, well out to windward, picked up very much and Vesper dropped astern. The times at the mark were:

	Elapsed.
El Heirie	1 22 39 — 0 20 47
Riverside	1 23 27 — 0 22 25
Die Hexe	1 25 03 — 0 22 59
Trilby	1 25 58 — 0 23 55
Ideal	1 26 14 — 0 23 16
Paprika	1 26 21 — 0 23 51
Willada	1 26 27 — 0 23 27
Yola	1 26 39 — 0 23 51
Hope	1 26 50 — 0 24 46
Vesper	1 27 09 — 0 24 54
Cyclone	1 27 37 — 0 24 49
In It	1 29 39 — 0 26 41
Saghaya	1 29 44 — 0 25 16
Tornado	1 32 00 — 0 27 20
Terrapin	1 32 46 — 0 27 30
Question	1 33 19 — 0 28 44

El Heirie made a poor turn, going wide of the mark with sheets off and failing to lay her course for a long time after rounding. Riverside made a very neat turn and hardened sheets at once, her criss-cross Wilson jib, the same as that carried by Ethelwyna last year, doing good work. Trilby dropped her balloon jib over the side and towed it for a while, to her manifest detriment. For some time, both holding the port tack, Riverside gained on El Heirie and was decidedly ahead. Trilby was doing excellent work in third place, but Die Hexe was falling to leeward. Ideal had passed the mark barely ahead of Paprika, the latter made a short board inshore and stood on again on starboard tack, the pair were apart for a time, but when they came together Paprika easily crossed Ideal's bows. Hope worked out until she had a clear wind and forged ahead very fast, she and Ideal falling in together. They had it hammer and tongs for a short time, Ideal to leeward running ahead and then dropping astern, leaving Hope to chase her yellow sister, Paprika. When half over the leg Paprika was in third place, El Heirie a good distance ahead of Riverside, with Paprika dangerously close on the latter's weather quarter and Hope to windward of Trilby. At 1:55 Paprika tacked for the Lloyd's Neck shore, and Riverside and El Heirie immediately came about to windward of her, each having stood on the one long port tack from the last mark. El Heirie had a long lead now, and the interest was transferred to the fight between Riverside and Paprika, with the odds, in the strong breeze then blowing, in favor of the latter. They all stood on for some 15 minutes until well inshore, Paprika finally passing her rival. The end of the first round was timed:

	Elapsed.
El Heirie	2 21 43 — 0 59 04
Paprika	2 23 21 — 0 57 00
Riverside	2 23 52 — 1 00 22
Hope	2 25 23 — 0 58 33
Trilby	2 28 22 — 1 02 24
Ideal	2 33 00 — 1 06 46
Vesper	2 35 00 — 1 07 51

With the beginning of the second round the wind dropped perceptibly and hauled more to the south, making a reach across to the first mark, in fact a reach all around the triangle, to the great advantage of El Heirie. While she increased her lead, Riverside repassed Paprika and took second place. Ideal had done very poorly on the windward work, for some reason not apparent, and withdrew at the end of the round. Vesper was still further astern, but Mr. Butler has long been noted in canoeing for always finishing a race, whatever the conditions, and though he had little to gain by a hopeless stern chase in the rain, he very pluckily held on. All of the later boats withdrew either at or before the end of the round. The first mark was timed:

		Elapsed.
El Heirie	2 43 50	0 23 07
Riverside	2 43 17	0 24 25
Paprika	2 49 40	0 25 19
Hope	2 50 50	0 25 27
Trilby	2 54 22	0 26 00
Vesper	.. ..	.. ..

As Paprika rounded and her boom jibed Mr. Hoyt went forward to take in the balloon jib, but slipped and went into the drink; he was hardly in before he was out again, helped by a timely pull from the helmsman, and at work forward without waiting to shake himself. El Heirie trimmed sheets for a reach across, but the others astern set spinakers and carried them well over this leg, the wind being light. The times at the second mark were:

		Elapsed.
El Heirie	3 14 10	0 30 20
Riverside	3 16 55	0 28 38
Paprika	3 20 07	0 30 27
Hope	3 21 02	0 30 19
Trilby	3 25 53	0 31 31
Vesper	.. ..	.. ..

The last leg turned out but a close reach and El Heirie pulled out a long lead, the finish being timed:

	Start.	Finish.	Elapsed, Last Leg.	Elapsed, Whole Course.
El Heirie	12 35 00	3 49 23	0 35 13	3 14 23
Riverside	12 35 00	3 53 13	0 36 18	3 18 13
Paprika	12 35 00	3 56 56	0 36 49	3 21 56
Hope	12 35 00	3 57 30	0 36 28	3 22 30
Trilby	12 35 00	4 03 00	0 37 37	3 28 00
Vesper	12 35 00	4 12 57	.. ..	3 37 57
Die Hexe	12 35 00	Withdrew.		
Ideal	12 35 00	Withdrew.		
Willada	12 35 00	Withdrew.		
Yola	12 35 00	Withdrew.		
Cyclone	12 35 00	Withdrew.		
Is It	12 35 00	Withdrew.		
Saghaya	12 35 00	Withdrew.		
Tornado	12 35 00	Withdrew.		
Terrapin	12 35 00	Withdrew.		
Question	12 35 00	Withdrew.		

Though the selection was narrowed down to but three or four boats, the committee was still at sea as to a final decision. Ideal had won fairly on the first day and had shown up very fast under spinaker, but she had made a most disappointing performance under conditions that her sister ship Ethelwynn had found most favorable, to windward in a strong breeze; Riverside had done remarkably good work in the three races in lighter weather, especially showing excellent all-round performance, while El Heirie, evidently a fast boat in light weather and on all courses, was remarkable in stronger winds and especially in reaching. Under the circumstances the committee, after a meeting, decided to call a special trial race on Friday to which the three winners, Ideal, Riverside and El Heirie, should be eligible, together with Vesper and Paprika; added to which was the open race of the class in the annual regatta of Saturday.

FOURTH RACE.

Friday, June 26.

Thursday turned out cold and rainy, and Friday morning was but little better, with a S.W. wind and threatening clouds. However, they broke as the day advanced, and welcome signs of the sun were visible about noon. The five yachts selected for the final trial were all ready at the line just after noon, the course was given, 2 miles to leeward, N.E., and the club launch ran out with the float and ball. The preparatory signal was given at 12:30 and the start at 12:35, Paprika, Riverside and El Heirie going over abreast almost together, with Vesper and Ideal just astern. The wind was dead aft, and while three of the boats set spinakers to port, two, Vesper and Riverside, tried them to starboard, both jibing very soon after passing the line. The wind was very light and they merely traveled with the ebb tide, soon falling to a dead drift. Twenty minutes after the start they were strung out in line, perhaps 75yds. apart, the order being: Paprika first, El Heirie, Ideal, Riverside and Vesper. It was ding dong to the ice mark, with catspaws and drifting; spinakers were taken in and reset. Vesper steered a more southerly course of her own; the others were very closely bunched, with Paprika now astern. The order at the mark was:

		Elapsed.
Riverside	1 21 46	0 46 46
El Heirie	1 22 11	0 47 11
Vesper	1 22 27	0 47 27
Ideal	1 22 35	0 47 35
Paprika	1 23 24	0 48 24

They jibed and started in on the starboard tack. Vesper had fallen into third place just ahead of Ideal as they rounded, and the latter made a short leg on port tack to clear her wind and then stood after the three leaders. She soon passed Vesper and began to overhaul the other two, doing excellent work on the wind, but after about 10 minutes the block of her jib gave out, the wooden sheil splitting and the sheave flying off, letting up the luff of the jib. There was no chance to make repairs while on the wind, and she sailed the leg out with jib all slack. The fight for first place was a sight to see, the two leaders, Riverside and El Heirie, being very closely matched under the existing conditions of a moderate breeze and smooth water to windward. El Heirie tried to reach off through Riverside's lee, but stuck under her beam and failed to get by. When Riverside tacked at 1:58, followed by El Heirie, she was about 300yds. ahead, while Ideal was about the same distance from El Heirie when the latter crossed her bows. Vesper and Paprika were far astern. All worked well under Lloyd's Neck and then started across the tide for the line. Riverside fetched the mark on her last long tack and went off gaily with spinaker to port. When El Heirie came up she had to make a short leg to round. The times were:

		Elapsed.
Riverside	2 18 51	0 57 05
El Heirie	2 23 03	0 59 59
Ideal	2 32 25	1 09 50
Paprika	2 43 35	1 20 10
Vesper	2 44 25	1 21 00

In the beat of two miles in a light and variable wind Riverside had gained 2m. 47s. on El Heirie, and 12m. 45s. on Ideal. El Heirie was slow with her light sails, setting balloon jib first and then the spinaker. The run down wind was made with a steadier breeze than before, but still with no weight to it. The times were:

		Elapsed.
Riverside	2 49 11	0 30 20
El Heirie	2 53 26	0 31 23
Ideal	3 00 31	0 28 06
Vesper	3 13 25	0 29 00
Paprika	3 13 50	0 30 15

Ideal beat the leaders by two to three minutes, while Vesper showed up almost as well down wind. El Heirie now luffed well out beyond Riverside's wake as they stood inshore, the wind heading both. There was a nice little sailing breeze blowing, enough to give a lively motion to the boats and to carry them to windward against the tide, but it was by no means enough for any of them. On the run Ideal's crew had lashed a new tack block and the jib was tacked down, with a marked improvement, though she was hopelessly astern. They all stood well inshore and then across the mouth of the harbor, being timed at the end of the second round:

		Elapsed.
Riverside	3 45 20	0 55 09
El Heirie	3 48 55	0 55 29
Ideal	4 00 45	1 00 14
Paprika	Not timed.	
Vesper	Not timed.	

This time El Heirie had beaten Riverside by 40s., while Ideal, though still third, had lost but 4m. to Rivgrside instead of nearly 13 on the previous beat. They ran down with spinakers to starboard, the wind being more to the south, and were timed at the lee mark:

		Elapsed.
Riverside	4 12 55	0 27 35
El Heirie	4 15 16	0 26 31
Ideal	4 26 19	0 25 34
Paprika	4 41 39	.. ..
Vesper	4 48 22	.. ..

Ideal had beaten Riverside by 2m and El Heirie by 1m. on the run. The elapsed times of Paprika and Vesper could not be calculated.

The leaders headed in for Lloyd's Neck again on starboard tack with a little more breeze from west of south and settled down for a hard battle. The dozen or so of yachtsmen on the Dunderberg, including the committee, soon lost all sense of size and cost and were watching the fight with as deep an interest as though the two were of 90ft. waterline and cost $1,000 per foot. So close were they to the steamer that every detail, almost the handling of the helm, was visible to the eye without a glass. El Heirie slowly but steadily overhauled Riverside, holding well a-weather of her, and after a time planted herself on the other's quarter. Finding that there was nothing to be gained there she soon dropped to the lee quarter and started to ramp off through the other's lee. Both were well in to the beach by this time, but could have stood on further without touching. El Heirie drew clear ahead of Riverside's lee bow and the latter tacked at 4:34, El Heirie immediately coming about on her weather and thus winning the race. They stood for the mark with a freshening breeze and were timed:

	Elapsed.	Elapsed, whole course.
El Heirie	5 04 18	0 49 02	4 29 18
Riverside	5 10 19	0 57 24	4 35 19
Ideal	5 17 06	0 50 47	4 42 06
Paprika	Not timed.		
Vesper	Not timed.		

Paprika and Vesper were obstinately fighting for fourth place, but they were far astern, and as the newspaper men were anxious to get to the train the committee did not wait to time them, so they withdrew. On the last windward leg Ideal showed up much better, her elapsed time being within 2m. of El Heirie and much better than Riverside. The race was by no means a satisfactory test; the best that can be said of it is that the conditions were normal—such wind and water as is too often found in the Sound in summer. The only drifting was on the first run; after that the boats at all times had enough breeze to keep good way on against the tide, and at times were even rail-to. The difference between El Heirie and Riverside on the last leg is hard to understand, as the conditions were not materially changed from those on the preceding rounds.

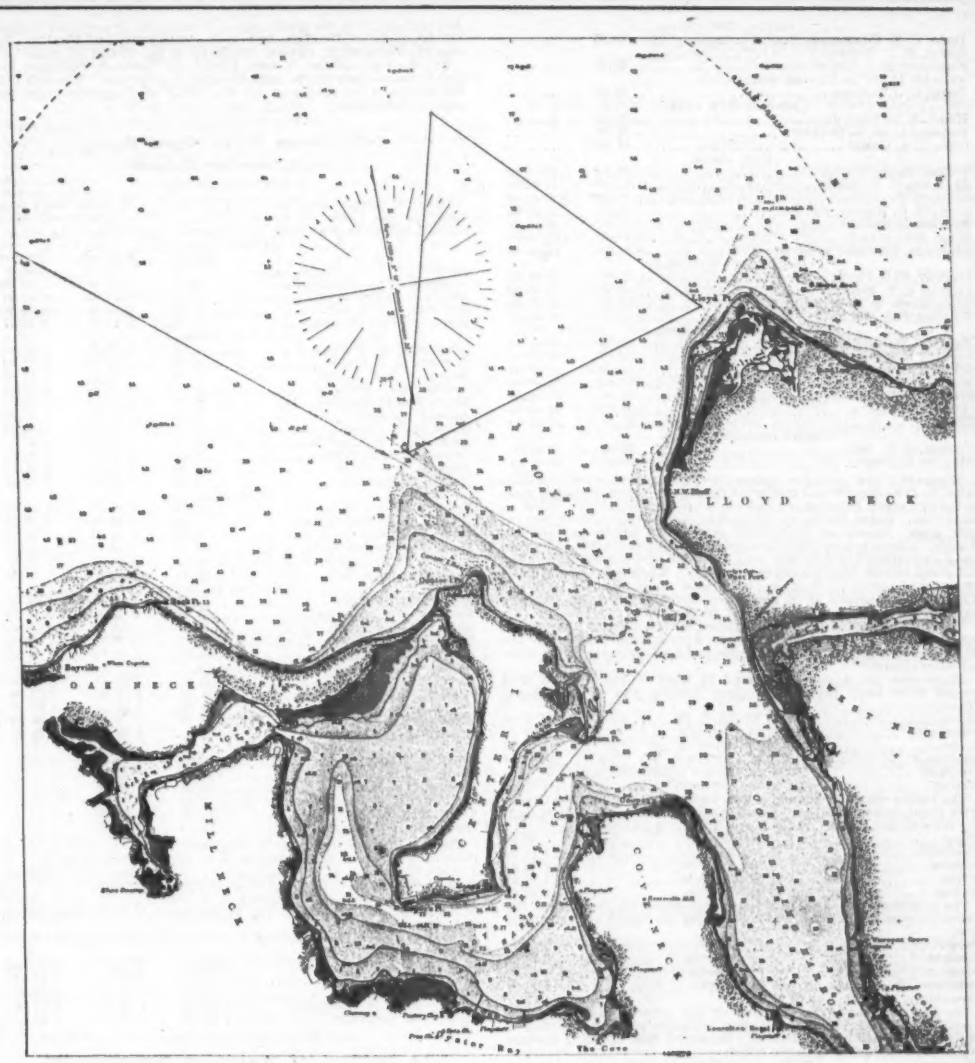
The decision of the committee was reserved until Saturday night, when it announced El Heirie as the defender and Mr. Olmstead, helmsman of Riverside, as the winner of the helmsman's prize, a spirit compass presented by Mr. T. C. Zerega, for the best work in the starts.

The races were sailed entirely in light to moderate weather and smooth water, at no time was a yacht reefed, and even the tenderest of the fleet were able to carry full sail without difficulty. While the same weather is likely to prevail in the cup races two weeks from now, there may be quite different conditions, as in the final Ethelwynn-Spruce races of last year. There is no doubt, however, that in heavy weather El Heirie will acquit herself well. She has shown every evidence of good hard-weather performance, such as her relationship to the Question type would lead one to expect; at the same time she is far and away ahead of the other boats of the scow family in light weather. Apart from the performance of Paprika in a flat drift, and that is coupled with a very large sail plan, none of these boats—Question, Hope, Paprika or Willada—have done well in the light weather that most Sound races are sailed in. In the fresh breeze of Wednesday both Paprika and Hope did well, especially the former; but even then there was not enough wind for her.

The class has sailed six races within the week, practically, as the Larchmont race of June 20 served as a preliminary to the actual trial races, the whole series ending with the Seawanhaka annual race on June 27. Out of the fleet of twenty-seven competitors the possible winners have narrowed down to three, El Heirie, Riverside and Ideal. All of these are new and untried and capable of much further improvement before their true places can be determined with sufficient accuracy to furnish a basis of argument as to the merits of the three distinct types, the refined scow, the moderate bulb-fin and the moderate centerboard type. While we are hardly in a position to discuss the question without some prejudice, we believe that the representative of the latter type, Ideal, has been at a more serious disadvantage in the present races than either of the others, and that the boat herself is capable of a much better showing, especially to windward. Owing to late completion, she was compelled to go into the races with a rough bottom and poor paint, and with much less sail than she was intended to carry. Riverside has not been measured, but we understand that she has rather more length than the other two and a small sail plan. El Heirie and Ideal went under the measurer's tape together after the last race in very poor trim for measuring, having been in the rain for some hours, and with hulls and sails thoroughly soaked after a week's immersion in exceptionally damp weather for June. The result was:

	L.W.L.	Sail.	Racing Length.	Additional sail allowed.
El Heirie	14.29ft.	240.00sq. ft.	14.93ft.	7sq. ft.
Ideal	14.68ft.	206.60sq. ft.	14.46ft.	20sq. ft.

By good luck, as it is largely a matter of the stretch of sails, El Heirie was safely inside the limit of the class and no more; while Ideal, with sails of the same material and from the same loft, sewed on the same machines, was under-canvased to the extent of 20ft., a serious matter in a drifting match or a mere drain of air, as in most of the races. Further than this, the waterline can readily be brought down by several inches, allowing 30 to 40 more feet if the boat will carry it. The only moral of this is the vital importance of early preparation and thorough tooling up of such small craft so as to bring them fully up to the measurement under a well balanced sail plan. It may be said of the entire fleet, with very few exceptions, that the yachts were hastily finished and far from their best racing form.



Seawanhaka Corinthian Y. C.

OYSTER BAY—LONG ISLAND SOUND.

Saturday, June 27.

The twenty-sixth annual regatta of the Seawanhaka Corinthian Y. C. was sailed on June 27 over the club courses on Long Island Sound. The regatta was open to yachts of all the regular and special classes, and was sailed under the rules of the Y. R. U. The following prizes were offered:

Class prizes: A prize in silver for the winning yacht in each class, excepting to the winner of the vice-commodore's cup. In any class in which there are more than three starters a second prize will be awarded.

The cup presented by Vice-Commodore Cruger (value $250) for the schooner making the best corrected time over the course.

The "Leland Corinthian Challenge Cup," open for competition to members of the Seawanhaka Corinthian Y. C. only, for the winner in the 30ft. special class of sloops. The winner of this cup in the annual Corinthian race and in each subsequent contest to receive a prize recording the names of the competitors.

Individual prizes to the Corinthian members of crews on winning yachts, whenever all or all except one of the crew are amateurs.

Single entries which do not elect to go into the next larger class may all be included in a mixed class race, prizes for which will be awarded as for the regular classes.

The courses were: (1) For schooners and class 1, 80, 70, 60, 50 and 43ft. classes of cutters and sloops: The Sound triangular course—From the starting line N.W. by N. 5 miles to and around a mark about 1 mile S. by W. from Greenwich Point, keeping it on the starboard hand; thence E. ½ N. 5 miles to and around a mark about 1¾ miles off Long Neck Point, keeping it on the starboard hand; thence S.S.W. 5 miles to and around the stakeboat, keeping it on the starboard hand; course to be sailed over twice, 30 nautical miles.

(2) For 35 and 30ft. classes and 34 and 30ft. special classes: The Shippan triangular course—From the starting line due north 5 miles to and around Cow's Buoy, keeping it on the starboard hand; thence E. ½ S. 2 miles to and around a mark about 1¾ miles off Long Neck Point, keeping it on the starboard hand; thence S.S.W. 5 miles to and around the stakeboat, keeping it on the starboard hand; course to be sailed over twice, 24 nautical miles.

(3) For 25ft. class and 21ft. special class, once over Sound triangular course.

(4) For 20 and 15ft. classes, once over Shippan triangular course.

On Friday afternoon and during the night a large number of yachts, both sail and steam, made their way into the harbor and anchored off the club house. Saturday morning was calm enough, with a light S.W. wind. The fleet made its way easily to the starting line off the mouth of the harbor, the racing craft being:

	Length.	Start.
SCHOONERS—95FT. CLASS		
Colonia, C. A. Postley	98.32	.. .. ..
Emerald, J. B. Maxwell	90.47	.. .. ..
Amorita, W. G. Brokaw	74.82	.. .. ..
SCHOONERS—65FT. CLASS		
Iroquois, H. C. Bouse	Not meas.	.. .. ..
Elsemarie, J. B. King	Not meas.	.. .. ..
SPECIAL CLASS.		
Mirth II., J. W. Beekman	.. ..	.. .. ..
Eidolon, C. E. Diefenthaler	.. ..	.. .. ..
Wasp, H. L. Lippitt	.. ..	.. .. ..
Norota, F. M. Hoyt	.. ..	.. .. ..
Drusilla, Col. A. C. Tyler	.. ..	.. .. ..
Uvira, E. N. Lockwood	.. ..	.. .. ..
CUTTERS—43FT. CLASS.		
Eidolon, C. E. Diefenthaler	.. ..	Not timed.
Norota, F. M. Hoyt	.. ..	Not time.
Drusilla, Col. A. C. Tyler	.. ..	12 40 00
Mirth II., J. W. Beekman	.. ..	12 40 00
34FT. SPECIAL CLASS.		
Dragoon, F. M. Freeman	34.00	.. .. ..
Vorant II, G. G. Tyson	34.00	.. .. ..
Acushla, Hanan Bros	34.00	.. .. ..
30FT. SPECIAL CLASS.		
Wawa, James Stillman	30.00	.. .. ..
Esperanza, A. S. Van Wickle	30.00	.. .. ..
Musine, Jos. M. MacDonough	30.00	.. .. ..
Caroline, Pembroke Jones	30.00	.. .. ..
Mai, O. H. Jennings	30.00	.. .. ..
Hero, Ralph N. Ellis	30.00	.. .. ..
Asahi, Bayard Thayer	30.00	.. .. ..
Vaquero III., Herman Duryea	30.00	.. .. ..
CUTTERS AND SLOOPS, 30FT. CLASS.		
Feydeh, E. D. Cowman	29.50	.. .. ..
Twilight	27.70	.. .. ..

SLOOPS, 25FT. CLASS.		
Dodo, E. M. Townsend, Jr.	25.85	.. .. ..
Secret, R. C. Townsend		.. .. ..
Nameless, R. C. Wetmore	24.82	.. .. ..
Vaquero II., W. B. Duncan, Jr.		.. .. ..
Bogie, C. J. Stevens	20.00	.. .. ..
SPECIAL 21FT. CLASS.		
Houri, E. B. Hart, Jr	21.00	.. .. ..
Vaquero I., W. G. Brokaw	21.00	.. .. ..
Celia, C. A. Gould	21.00	.. .. ..
15FT. CLASS.		
Vesper, Paul Butler	15.00	12 45 00
El Heirie, C. H. Crane	15.00	12 45 00
Microbe, H. D. Seeley	15.00	12 45 00
Ideal, H. O. Havemeyer, Jr.	15.00	12 45 00
Paprika, C. S. Hoyt	15.00	12 45 00
Hope, Arthur Iselin	15.00	12 45 00
Riverside, Riverside Syndicate	15.00	12 45 00
CABIN CATS—30FT. CLASS.		
Onaway, S. C. Perie	26.48	12 45 00
Oconee, C. T. Pierce	26.00	12 45 00
Molly Bawn, F. M. Brown	26.00	12 45 00
Volsung, DeF. Johnson	....	12 45 00
CABIN CATS—25FT. CLASS.		
Mary II., W. E. Elsworth	24.10	12 45 00
Jonquil, F. M. Warner	22.00	12 45 00
Ethel, F. S. Bergen	21.40	12 45 00
Weasel, F. E. Ferris	24.85	12 45 00
Presto, F. M. Randall	22.60	12 45 00
Drift, C. T. Pierce	23.60	12 45 00
Grace	21.40	12 45 00
CABIN CATS—20FT. CLASS.		
Orienta, A. D. Bell	16.05	12 45 00
Alice, G. G. Frey	19.85	12 45 00

Wasp and Uvira, having no competitors, were placed in a special class with the 43-footers for an extra prize, the regular prizes being also given in the 43ft. class. Iroquois and Elsemarie went in without allowance, on even time. Bogie, having no competitor, was obliged to go up into the 25ft. class. Nearly all the yachts have raced before and are well known. Secret is a new craft designed by her owners, Messrs. Townsend, and sailing her first race with a suit of sails borrowed from the old sloop Blonde, her own not being ready. Bogie is the new bulb-fin 30-footer, designed by W. P. Stephens, with the same rig as Ideal and Ethelwynn. Vaquero II. is the Herreshoff 2½-rater so successfully raced in the Soient last year by H. B. Duryea.

The start was made in three divisions: a time start at 12:35 for all schooners and cutters of 36ft. and over; a one-gun start at 12 40 for the 34, 30 and 21ft. special and 25ft. classes, and a one-gun start at 12:45 for all other classes.

There was but a light S.W. wind to work in, but the fleet of 58 yachts went away promptly without fouling, the big ones being timed:

Wasp	12 35 22	Mirth II.	12 38 55
Elsemarie	12 36 31	Drusilla	12 39 06
Uvira	12 37 13	Amorita	12 39 06
Eidolon	12 37 27	Colonia	12 39 14
Iroquois	12 38 00	Emerald (handicapped)	12 40 00
Norota	12 38 34	Indolent	12 40 00

The yachts sailing the Sound course had a close reach to the Greenwich Point mark, Wasp and Elsemarie, both with a good start, leading the way and gaining on the fleet. The mark was timed:

Wasp	1 20 25	Colonia	1 33 30
Elsemarie	1 23 00	Iroquois	1 34 29
Eidolon	1 25 53	Amorita	1 36 44
Uvira	1 27 50	Emerald	1 39 47
Norota	1 28 35	Drusilla	1 43 09

The yachts which sailed the Shippan course turned the mark at the Cow's Buoy as follows after reaching across the Sound under balloon jibs:

Hera	.. ..	Ideal	2 02 53
Acushla	.. ..	Paprika	2 06 33
Dragoon	.. ..	Microbe	2 09 46
El Heirie	1 58 36	Vesper	2 10 35
Riverside	2 01 04		

The fleet set spinakers to one side or the other and drifted with most exasperating slowness in a calm. Microbe gave up and took a tow from a launch for Larchmont. The entire fleet rounded the last mark, the times as far as taken being:

Elsemarie	.. ..	Musme	2 40 10
Hera	2 29 15	Acushla	2 32 31
Vaquero III.	2 36 20	Dragoon	2 35 20
Asahi	2 36 44	Vorant II.	2 37 25
Wawa	2 37 54	Feyden	2 40 45
Mai	2 38 30	Twilight	2 47 25
Carolina	2 38 45	Wasp	3 05 50
Esperanza	2 39 31	Uvira	3 25 20

Bogie led her classmates and also the 21-footers over two legs of the course. Riverside and El Heirie were close together at the mark. Elsemarie had spun out a very long lead not only on her classmate, but on Colonia, Amorita and Emerald.

The last leg was to windward in a flat calm, with a flood tide in the Sound. Elsemarie worked out far to the northwest and did well by it. Colonia managed to outsail Emerald in the very light air and got well to windward of her.

The 30-footers separated in all directions. Riverside led El Heirie and they had a hot fight well out in the Sound for several hours. Vesper picked up Ideal on the wind, but soon dropped astern. Ideal profited by the experience of the week, and made one long starboard tack for the Long Island shore, fetching under the east end of Lloyd's Neck about 5 P. M. By this time Riverside and El Heirie had lost all the wind out in the Sound and were drifting. Vesper had cast off shore for luck, but failed to find it, and Paprika and Hope were astern of the fleet.

At 5:24:17 Elsemarie managed to reach the line, where the signal to finish was set, followed by Colonia and Wasp, with Dragoon and Vaquero III. later. About this time El Heirie and Riverside, close together, lowered jibs and took a line from El Heirie's launch; kindly going a long way out of their course to pick up Ideal. By the time they reached her and proffered a line she had caught the first puffs of the long-looked-for shore breeze, and setting a balloon jib was almost able to keep up with the launch Astern of her were Bogie, Vaquero II., Celia and a lot more, all catching the breeze off the mouth of Huntington Bay. It was a long way to the line, but now the flood was making fast and helped them in. Paprika very pluckily hung out for second prize.

The times of those which finished were:

	Start.	Finish.	Elapsed.	Corrected.
SCHOONERS—95FT CLASS.				
Colonia	12 39 14	6 05 45	5 26 31	5 26 31
Amorita	12 39 06	7 21 05	6 41 59	.. .. ..
SCHOONERS—85FT CLASS.				
Elsemarie	12 35 31	6 00 48	5 24 17	5 24 17
Iroquois	12 38 00	6 05 54	5 27 54	.. .. ..
CUTTERS—60FT CLASS.				
Wasp	12 35 53	6 16 20	5 40 27	5 40 27
Uvira	12 37 13	7 12 14	6 35 01	.. .. ..
CUTTERS—43FT. CLASS.				
Norota	12 38 34	7 04 55	6 26 21	.. .. ..
Drusilla	.. .. ..	7 50 08	.. .. ..	.. .. ..
34FT CLASS—START 12:40.				
Dragoon	.. .. ..	6 20 34	5 50 34	.. .. ..
Vorant II.	.. .. ..	7 15 15	6 35 15	.. .. ..
30FT CLASS—START 12:40.				
Vaquero III.	.. .. ..	6 33 20	5 53 20	.. .. ..
Hera	.. .. ..	6 36 20	5 56 20	.. .. ..
Esperanza	.. .. ..	6 39 10	5 59 10	.. .. ..
Mai	.. .. ..	6 40 55	6 00 55	.. .. ..
Carolina	.. .. ..	7 15 20	6 35 20	.. .. ..
Musme	.. .. ..	7 20 28	6 40 38	.. .. ..
25FT. CLASS—START 12:40				
Twilight	.. .. ..	7 07 20	6 27 20	.. .. ..
25FT. CLASS—START 12:40.				
Bogie	.. .. ..	7 55 57	7 15 57	.. .. ..
Vaquero II.	.. .. ..	8 15 10	7 35 10	.. .. ..
Nameless	.. .. ..	8 17 30	7 37 30	.. .. ..
21FT. SPECIAL CLASS—START 12:40.				
Houri	.. .. ..	7 39 46	6 59 46	.. .. ..
Vaquero I.	.. .. ..	7 46 21	7 06 21	.. .. ..
15FT. CLASS START 12:45.				
Ideal	.. .. ..	7 51 51	7 06 51	.. .. ..
Paprika	.. .. ..	8 03 07	7 18 07	.. .. ..
Hope	.. .. ..	8 13 10	7 28 10	.. .. ..
CABIN CATS, 30FT CLASS—START 14:45.				
Volsung	.. .. ..	7 08 55	6 23 55	.. .. ..
Onaway	.. .. ..	7 19 18	6 34 18	.. .. ..
Oconee	.. .. ..	7 23 15	6 38 15	.. .. ..
Molly Bawn	.. .. ..	7 45 49	7 00 49	.. .. ..
CABIN CATS, 25FT. CLASS—START 12:45.				
Mary II	.. .. ..	7 43 26	6 58 26	.. .. ..
Weasel	.. .. ..	8 06 18	7 21 18	.. .. ..
Drift	.. .. ..	8 08 43	7 23 43	.. .. ..
Ethel	.. .. ..	8 23 28	7 38 28	.. .. ..
CABIN CATS, 20FT. CLASS—START 12:45.				
Alice	.. .. ..	8 26 18	7 41 18	.. .. ..

Elsemarie wins the Cruger cup, and Vaquero III. the Leland challenge cup. The class prizes go to Colonia 1st; Wasp 1st; Norota 1st, and also 2d in the special class; Drusilla 2d; Dragon 1st; Vaquero III. 1st, Hera 2d; Twilight 1st; Bogie 1st; Houri 1st; Ideal 1st, Paprika 2d; Volsung 1st, Onaway 2d; Mary II. 1st, Weasel 2d; Alice 1st.

The race committee—Messrs. Cromwell, Sherman, Wetmore, Kerr and Dresser—were on the club steamer Dunderberg. The only notable feature of the race was the fast work of Elsemarie under such adverse conditions.

Winthrop Y. C. Open Race.

GREAT HEAD—BOSTON HARBOR.

Saturday, June 27.

THE open race of the Winthrop Y. C. on June 27 fared badly on account of the light S.E. breeze, only 40 yachts starting out of 100 entries, but a race was made in all classes. The times were:

	Length.	Elapsed.	Corrected.
FIRST CLASS.			
Harbinger, W. F. Bache	28.04	2 10 15	1 44 24
Emma C., P. A. Coupal	29.05	2 11 25	1 46 27
Ida J., F. E. Beckman	28.11	2 14 48	1 49 27
Arbutus, J. F. Small	29.11	2 23 30	1 58 56
Beatrice, John Cavanagh	25.06	2 41 40	2 13 17
SECOND CLASS.			
Gleaner, F. O. Wellington	23.00	1 42 40	1 15 10
Tacoma, S. N. Small	23.00	1 44 30	1 15 59
Romance, L. D. Sears	24.04	1 43 23	1 17 08
Satanic, Wm. Daly, Jr.	22.07	1 48 30	1 20 35
Clara, Walter Burgess	24.10	1 46 32	1 20 44
Alma, C. A. Henry	23.09	1 50 20	1 23 33
Swirl, H. M. Faxon	21.07	1 54 12	1 25 14
Raccoon, C. D. Lanning	21.06	1 59 20	1 30 17
Privateer, A. E. Schaaf	23.07	1 57 27	1 30 30
Erycina, E. A. Cook	24.06	1 57 17	1 31 11
Rex, J. B. Farrell	24.00	1 59 20	1 32 46
THIRD CLASS.			
Rooster, Adams Bros.	19.08	1 38 06	1 10 52
Harriet, L. T. Harrington	20.07	1 49 10	1 22 52
Arab, W. F. Scott	18.01	1 54 20	1 25 20
Wawanda, Benner et al.	19.11	1 52 40	1 25 42
Evadne, N. W. Pitts	18 11	1 55 07	1 27 04
Eclipse, C. H. Myrick	20.01	2 58 08	1 88 20
FOURTH CLASS.			
Alpine, C. J. Bleibon	17.06	1 54 28	1 24 45
Fantasy, Wm. Allerton	15.09	2 00 27	1 26 25
Sphinx, Arthur Keith	17.11	1 58 00	1 28 48
Circe, F. B. Pigeon	16.05	2 00 10	1 29 04
Jonah, N. B. Stone	16.05	2 13 04	1 41 58
FIFTH CLASS.			
Katydid, C. B. Pear	14.00	1 27 41	1 02 54
Elsa, H. M. Crane	14.08	1 28 40	1 04 39
Velma, Theo. Hallett	14.09	1 32 33	1 08 37
Princess, Gay and Ware	14.06	1 33 08	1 08 51
Unknown, A. Martin	.. ..	1 39 12	1 15 27
15FT. CLASS.			
Anita, S. N. Small	15.00	1 40 40	.. .. ..
——, J. J. Moebs	15.00	1 43 47	.. .. ..
Meston, L. S. Meston	15.00	1 44 10	.. .. ..
Wee Two, H. N. Ridgeway	15.00	1 58 02	.. .. ..
Chick, C. E. Leighton	15.00	1 58 10	.. .. ..
Black Cat, L. T. Harrington	15.00	1 58 40	.. .. ..

The judges were: Com. G. E Leighton, chairman, ex-Com. J. S. Cushing, ex-Com. A. W. Torrey, ex-Com. H. E Turner, ex-Com. G. C. Abbott, Fleet Capt. A. T. Bliss, Capt. H. P. Morrissey, F. P. Norton, Com. C. F. Morrill, S. B. Y. C.; Com. Hartford Davenport, D. Y. C.; Com. Elmer E. Gray, J. Y. C.; Com. C. F. Pettingill, Q. Y. C.; Com. N. P. Morton, P. Y. C; Com. Wm. Fessenden, O. C. Y. C.; H. C. Morse, G. L. Cade, secretaries.

The first race of the Winthrop Y. C. "one-design" class was sailed on June 20, as follows:

	Start.	Finish.	Elapsed.
No. 4, E. E. Randall	7 08 00	7 40 25	0 32 25
No. 11, A. Ridgeway	7 08 00	7 41 00	0 33 00
No. 10, Luther Harrington	7 08 00	7 41 35	0 33 35
No. 5, Com. Leighton	7 08 00	7 42 10	0 34 10

The Evasion of Waterline Measurement.

THE following letter calls attention to a matter that has been more or less under discussion for several seasons, and has this year demanded more notice than ever before through the increasing number and the monstrous proportions of what yachtsmen term "freaks."

NEW YORK, June 19.—*Editor Forest and Stream:* I wish to call your attention to a rule of measurement which you will find in the book of rules of the Long Island Yacht Racing Union, on page 5, Rule II., as follows:

"A form, resulting from the cutting away of the fair line of the stem, sternpost or the ridge of the counter, for the apparent purpose of shortening the load waterline, shall be measured between fair lines."

This rule can be applied to a number of "freak" boats to the advantage of racing yachtsmen who do not care to build "freaks," and who are now compelled to give time allowance to larger boats, which by reason of their peculiar build and the non-enforcement of the above rule are enabled to cheat the rule of measurement.

In the FOREST AND STREAM of June 13 is given a description of two ½-raters, which no doubt will exceed the 15ft. sailing length of this class if measured according to the above rule. WM. E. ELSWORTH.

We are heartily in sympathy with the spirit of the rule as quoted, and would like to see it enforced fairly but firmly by every yacht club in the country; at the same time we can see certain difficulties in applying it. There is one case, the one originally contemplated, as nearly as we can ascertain, in the framing of the rule years ago, in which its application is an easy matter, that such as came up some three years ago in Detroit, in which the City of the Straits (the yacht of that numerous name, and not the City of Detroit) sought to secure a fictitious measurement by sawing notches out of the stem and counter just about the waterline. The evasion and intent were so palpable that the decision should have been a matter of course; but the question was referred to the New York Y. C., and the opinion of its measurer, to whom it was finally submitted, was that the measurement must be taken between points on the fair line of the stem and counter, such as would be made by placing a batten against them.

The evil, as it is coming into existence to-day, is of a somewhat different nature, the old keel contour, made up of nearly straight lines and long, bold curves, either concave or convex, has given place to all sorts of freak jogs and angles, some for one purpose and some for another. In some cases it might be possible to apply the rule without question, as in the case mentioned, but in the majority the curves, though short and abrupt, still keep within the technical definition of a "fair line." In the first case, of the square jog cut in the stem, it would be manifestly impossible to bend a batten, however thin, into the opening; but in such craft as the Knot In It, to which our correspondent alludes, a batten might be bent from the heel of the sternpost to the stemhead. True, it would need to be very thin at one point, but still we may at least assume for the sake of argument, even if such is not the actual fact, that the keel contour is a "fair line," in that it can be thus described by a batten. The intent is obvious, but in the majority of cases it would be difficult to disqualify a yacht as the rule is now worded.

While we are strongly against such evasions, and approve decidedly of legislation against them should it prove necessary, we are by no means convinced that such tricks are of any benefit. With a measurement properly taken, that is, with crew and all proper weights aboard, there is a very small margin for any cheating of the waterline measurement; the main trouble comes in under the present system of measuring without all weights aboard. Anyone who watched Knot In It bobbing around the course in the races of last week, apparently making a painful effort to get herself down into the water where she should be, but would not go, must have recognized that if her proportions of about 10ft. waterline and 350ft. of sail were possible in the class, a far better boat could be designed by abandoning the futile attempt to get the upper part of the hull into the water when sailing The boat was seriously handicapped by the weight and the great windage of deck and topsides that she could never immerse unless when laid flat by a squall, and so far on her side that speed would be impossible As the facts were, she really sailed on a short, round and hard lee line, instead of the long easy one which she was supposed to have.

Kittie IIIII is another example. It is not yet known that either boat will measure into the class. To appearances the latter will not; but even if they do, their record in two days of light weather shows them to be hopelessly out of it with boats of moderate form and honest length measurement. Dragoon is another example. Without questioning her speed, any one who watches her under all ordinary conditions and sees her split the water from time to time with the sharp under ridge of her stem will realize that this disturbance can in no way contribute to her speed. Amorita is perhaps the fastest of the whole of this branch of the freak family, and there are many who agree with us that she might have been quite as fast with a stem that was not painful to look at.

It is true that this feature is being carried to an extreme in some of the new catboats, and apparently to advantage, to judge from their performances; but we have little fear that with the waterline fairly measured, as in England, with crew and racing weights aboard, there can be any material gain over the yacht of honest design.

Looking Backward.

IN its characteristic fashion the Boston *Herald* of June 20 has a fling at the 15ft. class, to which it misapplies the English name, as follows:

The ½-raters are not a go hereabouts (Boston), which is an indication of the sense and intelligence of our yachting men. At best they are a half-worked out type, neither safe nor comfortable, nor do they in any way represent any ideas upon which the least beneficial information can be gained. The ½-rater is a dangerous craft, though with air-tight cans they are made to float. The pity is that even yachtsmen have been found to put money into them, when at a little more expense an out-and-out racing class might have been built from which data could be had. The ½-rater class will not be a permanent fixture on this side, for American yachtsmen do not believe in standing still.

It is sad to think how many misguided yachtsmen, or perhaps they are not real yachtsmen after all, have taken pleasure in designing, sailing and watching these boats during the spring without knowing how thoroughly bad the class is—in the opinion of the Boston *Herald*. As far as the remark about the class in Boston is concerned, it is simply arrant nonsense, as there are just about as many 15-footers in Boston as there are snakes in Ireland. The so-called "Boston boat" of the Seawanhaka trials was built by Lawley & Son, and they made a good job of her too, but she was designed by her owner, a resident of New York. Besides her, and she was afloat in Boston waters for only a few days, there is one other racing 15 footer, designed by S. N. Small, of whose merits we are not informed. There are about Boston, at Cohasset and Winthrop, a couple of dozen "one-design" 15 footers, designed and built with a low cost as the first consideration, and in no sense to be classed with such craft as those built for the real class racing, such as Ethelwyn, Trilby, Riverside, Ideal, Two Step, El Heirie, etc. Some of these boats, we know, are not of the proper design for their intended use, and none of them can be expected to make a good showing in open water beside the old class of racing yachts of 15ft. l.w.l. and unlimited sail.

The comments on the danger of the 15-footer read very funnily when we recall that this severe critic is at the same time pleading for the restoration of one of the worst types of small craft yet devised in this country, the unlimited 21-footer of 1891, boats of shoal draft, great beam, match-box construction and big rig. A man who will go outside of Half-Way Rock in such a craft in a fog, with nothing aboard but a jug of lemonade and a ton of pig lead piled on the floor, should hardly worry over the danger of racing a boat like Ethelwynn or El Heirie about the harbors of the Sound.

If the "Boston *Herald* man" had thought it worth while to attend the recent races, he might not only have learned just what a modern 15-footer is, but he could have seen clever handling that would have won his admiration, some sharp racing of a big fleet that throws into the shade the haphazard meeting of boats by couples in the large classes, and he could have filled several large note books with interesting and valuable "data" on models, sails, rig, construction and other vital points. Perhaps, too, he might have been able to explain the unlooked for success of the bulb-fin in this class, the failure of the brute boats, the scows and the freaks and many other points not yet entirely clear. American yachtsmen do not believe in standing still, the American 15ft. class and its great advance in a single season over the English ½-rating class show that, as well as the immense amount of skill and energy displayed by the younger yachtsmen in producing and racing a fleet of 27 yachts of the same measurement.

Eastern Y. C.

MARBLEHEAD—MASSACHUSETTS BAY.

Saturday, June 27.

THE first of the races of the Eastern Y. C., for the knockabout class, was sailed on June 27 off Marblehead in a light S.E. wind, the new Herreshoff boat, Cock Robin, being an easy winner. The times were:

	Length.	Elapsed.
Cock Robin, C. S. Eaton	21.00	2 54 06
La Chica, C. V. Souther	21.00	2 59 35
Tautog, W. O. Gay	21.00	3 07 45
Mala, Everett Paine	21.00	3 25 55
Mayona, C. O. Stearns	21.00	3 30 45
Jacktar, T. E. Jacobs	.. ..	Withdrew.
Airuna, J. H. and F. D. Lambert	.. ..	Withdrew.
Dorothy, Frank Brewster	.. ..	Withdrew.
Water Lily, H. M. Sears	.. ..	Withdrew.
Bonito, J. O Stacey	.. ..	Withdrew.
Sally, D. C. Percival, Jr.	.. ..	Withdrew.

The steamer Nantucket followed the race with the members of the club aboard. The regatta committee included Messrs. P. T. Jackson, H. H. Buck and A. N. Rantoul. The club house and grounds were illuminated in the evening, and many guests were present to enjoy the dancing.

The Week's Races.

THE present week is a busy one about New York. On Monday the Stamford Y. C. gives a race for 30-footers, 21-footers and 15-footers, with the annual regatta of the Pavonia Y. C.; on Tuesday are the special races of the Indian Harbor Y. C. at Greenwich; on Wednesday the Corinthian fleet of New Rochelle will hold its special races for 30-footers and 15-footers; on Thursday are the special races of the Horseshoe Harbor Y. C., of Larchmont; on Friday the annual regatta of the New Rochelle Y. C., and on Saturday the annual regatta of the Larchmont Y. C.

YACHTING NEWS NOTES.

Jessica, cutter, is under charter to W. K. Vanderbilt, Jr.

Kathleen, cutter, has been sold by Tams & Lemoine to H. C. Hopkins.

Constellation, schr., has been chartered by Bayard Thayer to G. W. Weld.

Bedouin, cutter, has been sold through Tams & Lemoine by Samuel Mather to J. Murray Mitchell.

WASHINGTON, June 21.—When President Cleveland arrives at Gray Gables for his summer vacation he will find his vapor launch newly painted and renamed Three Sisters. Last year, when the President and Mrs. Cleveland bought this launch, they christened it Two Sisters, and this name was inscribed on the stern, but another daughter claims attention now, and this led to the change in the name of the boat, this suggestion having been made by Mrs. Cleveland before starting for Buzzard's Bay.—*Chicago Daily Tribune.*

The new steam yacht Kanawha, designed and built by Charles L. Seabury & Co., Nyack, for John P. Duncan, N. Y. Y. C., made her official trial trip on June 23. The guaranteed speed in contract was 16 miles per hour for three consecutive hours over a measured course, and without the least trouble she attained a speed of 17 miles per hour for the time mentioned, everything working to perfection. The engine is a Seabury design, triple expansion, and the boiler of Seabury's latest improved type. The principal dimensions of Kanawha are: 140ft. over all, 115ft. waterline, 17ft. beam, 7ft. draft. Capt. William A. Miller is in charge.

Canoeing.

AMERICAN CANOE ASSOCIATION, 1895.

Commodore, Wm. R. Huntington, Rome, N. Y.
Sec'y-Treas., Thos. H. Stryker, Rome, N. Y.
Librarian, W. P. Stephens, Bayonne, N. J.

PURSERS.

Atlantic Division, H. M. Dater, 307 Adelphi street, Brooklyn, N. Y.
Central Division, Geo. J. Keyes, 198 Front street, Rochester, N. Y.
Eastern Division, R. H. Hammond, Worcester, Mass.
Northern Division, Douglas H. McDougal, Toronto, Canada.
Annual dues, $1; initiation fee, $1.
Annual meet, Aug. 14-28, Grindstone Island, St. Lawrence River.

WESTERN CANOE ASSOCIATION, 1895-96.

Commodore, C. F. Pennewell, Detroit, Mich.
Vice-Commodore, Nat. H. Cook, Chicago, Ill.
Rear-Commodore, E. H. Holmes, Milwaukee, Wis.
Sec'y-Treas., W. D Stearns, Detroit, Mich.
Executive Committee: R. M Lamp, Madison, Wis.; C. J. Steadman, Cincinnati, O.; F. W. Dickens, Milwaukee, Wis.

FIXTURES.

JULY.

1-8. Atlantic Division Meet, Lake Hopatcong, N. J.

Red Dragon C. C.

ON Saturday, June 13, an invitation race for mosquito boats and half-raters was scheduled by the Red Dragon C. C for boats of the Riverton and Philadelphia yacht clubs and the Canoe Club. The half-rater race was called off because of lack of entries, only two of the Red Dragon half-raters being ready, and none of those of the other clubs. The mosquito boat race was more successful, four boats starting: Elsie, C. M. Biddle; Onawa, Norman Ellison; Ivie, C. C. Reinhard, and Michella, H. W. Mitchell.

The course was from a buoy off the Red Dragon station, at Wissinoming, to and around the Pium Point Spar Buoy, sailed over twice, making 12 miles. The course was nearly a dead beat from the club house buoy to the Pium Point Buoy, and Elsie finished first in 2h. 31m. 5s; Ivie second, 2h. 32m. 25s. Regatta committee: W. J. Scott, John M. Hamilton, H. E. Bachmann, Omar Shallcross and E W. Crittenden.

The thirteenth annual spring regatta belied its unlucky number, being very successful, with plenty of good racing. The events resulted as follows:

1. Maneuvering and upset sailing, won by A. S. Fenimore, canoe Smuggler.

2. Single paddling, double blades, decked sailing canoes: First, E. W. Crittenden; second, F. L. Wise; third, H E Bachman; fourth, F. M. Crittenden. This was won by a length, half a length between first and second

3. Tandem paddling, double blades, decked sailing canoes: This race had but two entries. F. L Wise and H. M. Rogers finished first, E. W. and F. M. Crittenden second. Won by about half a length.

4. Tandem paddling, single blades, open canoes: This race was the best of the day, being in doubt to the very finish. R. G. Fleischmann and H. E. Bachmann finished first by a good spurt, but were disqualified for passing outside the buoy marking the end of the finish line instead of inside. E. W. and F. M. Crittenden got square with Wise and Rogers for the previous beating by winning out for second, but were awarded first because of the disqualification of the other crew.

5. Hand paddling failed of entries, and was called off.

6. Upset paddling: Frank Crittenden won after upsetting twice, once at the signal and once afterward when he didn't intend it. F. L. Wise second.

7. Tub race: This race, because of the scarcity of tubs and the number of entries, was run, or paddled in heats. First heat: H. M. Rogers finished. E W. Crittenden and Wise stopped on the way to inspect the bottoms of their tubs after they had capsized. Second heat: Bachmann finished and Fenimore and Lloyd Titus capsized. Final heat: Rogers won, Bachmann second. This race illustrates the beauty of having an accommodating regatta committee. The course was about 40yds. out from the float and return. Hamilton, owner of the mighty half-rater Imp, acted as the buoy and referee seated in a small canoe, Wasp XXIII, about the size of a pumpkin seed, and incidentally did the life-saving act when Titus concluded to take a dive head first into the mud to see what had become of his tub. The tide was running out at this time and there was only about 3ft. of water at the float. Titus didn't find his tub, but when he came up he was a sight.

The last event was the time-honored tournament, and Titus, with Fenimore as paddler, helped somebody else get dirty by punching Crittenden out of his canoe twice in succession, upsetting the canoe each time.

Refreshments were served after the races, and later as many as cared to brave the heat danced waltzes and two-steps *ad lib.* till the time for the last train.

The prominent guests were Horatio Page, of New York; Vice-Com. Hand, of the A. C. A.; Jimmie, he of the curly locks like a slice of burnished gold, the genial smile and the coochee-coochee dance, and W. C. Lawrence, of the Park Island C. A., Algonquin C. C., etc., etc.

The first of a series of three Club Record races was held on Saturday, June 27, for two classes: canoe yawls and half-raters. The course was from off the club house, at Wissinoming, to and around a buoy three miles up the river. The starters were as follows:

Half-raters: Feather, F. W. Noyes; Dragon, W. J. Scott; E-Cho, A. S. Fenimore and J. E Murray; Imp, Jno. M. Hamilton.

Canoe yawls: Nixie, H. E. Bachmann; Tadpole, R. G. Fleischmann; Olie, E. W. Crittenden

The start was at 5:46:32 P. M., with a very light wind from the west, making the start a broad reach. Tadpole was first over the line, with Feather and Imp close behind. The wind shortly hauled to the southwest, enabling spinakers to be set to port. Dragon rounded the mark first, followed by E-Cho and Tadpole. On the beat back Dragon still did the best work and crossed the line first at 5:34:00 P. M., Imp second at 5:41:28; Feather third, at 5:42:06. Nixie finished first of the yawls at 5:43:17; Olie second, at 5:47:55. Tadpole withdrew.

SUMMARY—HALF-RATERS.

	Elapsed.
Dragon, first, 5 points	1 47 38
Imp, second, 3 points	1 55 06
Feather, third, 1 point	1 55 26

CANOE YAWLS.

Nixie, first, 5 points	1 56 55
Olie, second, 3 points	2 01 33

Of the above boats Dragon is a Stephens "scarecrow" with Linton Hope board, and Imp was designed and built by Clapham. Nixie was designed and built by her owner. M. D. WILT.

Atlantic Division Meet.

To the Members of the Atlantic Division:

The meager responses to the previous circular sent out by your committee will not warrant the engagement of a canal boat for the transportation of canoes and duffle from New York and vicinity, nor the scheme of a general mess for the use of members at the camp at Lake Hopatcong, July 1 to 8.

It is hoped that a sufficient number will signify their intention of being present at the camp with canoes and duffle to warrant the use of a lighter to make the rounds of the clubs near New York, and transfer the canoes and duffle to a baggage car at Hoboken; from there the car will go to Hopatcong, stopping at Newark for the equipage of members along the Passaic River. The cost of the lighter for one day—June 30—will be in the neighborhood of $30, and it will depend upon the responses received whether your committee will engage the boat or not. The charge for the car will be nominal if eighteen full-fare tickets at $1 50 each are taken from Hoboken to Hopatcong. The cost of transportation from the railroad at Hopatcong to the camp will be slight. The cost for return transportation will be about the same.

Camp will open on the afternoon of July 1. Members are urgently requested to be present, if not for the whole time, at least for Saturday and Sunday, July 4 and 5. It is proposed to hold the annual meeting of the Atlantic Division at the camp on the evening of July 4.

The following programme has been prepared by the regatta committee, subject to change in order of events:

1. Sailing race, 3 miles, limited to 80ft. rig and to canoes having 40in. cockpit; canvas, etc., cockpits barred.
2. Paddling race, ¼ mile, open canoes, single blade.
3. Elliott Sailing Trophy race, 9 miles, 130ft. rig or under.
4. Paddling race, ¼ mile, for lap-streak decked canoes.
5. Combined race, 3 miles; alternately ½ mile sailing and ½ mile paddling.
6. Hurry-scurry race.
7. Sailing race, 6 miles, 100ft. rig, handicap sealed.
8. Paddling-tandem race, open canoes, ½ mile, double blade.
9. Paddling race, ½ mile, decked canoes, double blades.
10. Sailing race, 6 miles, 130ft limit to rig.

As previously advised, arrangements will be made for storage and sleeping tents for members arriving without duffle, but it is hoped that enough members will be present with canoes and their own equipage to make the regatta a success and to give a good appearance to the camp.

If twenty favorable responses are received by the undersigned prior to Monday, June 29, the lighter and car will be engaged, and notice of time when lighter will call for canoes and duffle and when the car will leave Hoboken (stopping en route at Newark) will be sent to each member so advising. JAMES K. HAND, Vice-Com.

NEW YORK, June 22.

A. C. A. Membership.

APPLICATIONS for membership may be made to the purser of the division in which the applicant resides on blanks furnished by purser, the applicant becoming a member provided no objection be made within fourteen days after his name has been officially published in the FOREST AND STREAM.

EASTERN DIVISION.

Name.	*Residence.*	*Club.*
Arthur F. Whitman	Boston	——

CENTRAL DIVISION.

Ely Buell	Rochester, N. Y.	——
Hiram C. Hoyt	Rochester, N. Y.	——
Thomas Brown, Jr.	Scottsville, N. Y.	——
Alger A. Conger	Gouverneur, N. Y.	——

ATLANTIC DIVISION.

Robert R. Bryant	Lake Hopatcong	Lake Hopatcong.

Steam Yachts and Marine Machinery.
COMPLETE machinery "outfits" for boat builders, made by Marine Iron Works, Chicago. Light draft work a specialty. Catalogue free.

Rifle Range and Gallery.

Presque Isle Rifle Club.

MEMBERS of the Presque Isle (Pa.) Rifle Club had a 200yd. practice shoot June 20, some excellent scores being made, the honors being carried off by Shafer with a score of 80 out of a possible 100. The score is from the American standard target, 7-ring black, and in detail is as follows:

Shafer	9	9	8	4	8	10	8	7	8	9—80
	5	8	3	8	10	7	10	7	5	9—71
	7	8	5	10	6	5	6	6	8	7—68
Stidham	10	9	6	5	7	10	5	5	5	10—72
	7	6	7	7	10	6	7	6	10	7—72
	9	8	10	7	4	5	7	7	7	6—70
Germann	7	9	5	9	7	7	9	7	8	7—75
	9	8	5	10	4	9	6	7	6	10—74
	7	6	10	7	8	7	8	4	5	9—71
Treiber	9	9	6	7	9	7	8	7	6	4—74
	4	9	6	7	9	6	5	6	8	10—70
	6	7	5	9	6	6	8	6	9	8—70
Bacon	4	9	10	10	7	4	6	8	10	6—74
	8	8	5	9	5	7	8	4	8	7—69
	5	6	5	8	10	3	7	6	6	9—63
Batton	9	5	4	8	7	7	4	5	5	6—60
	6	7	6	5	5	4	9	9	3	6—60
	7	8	8	1	8	6	7	6	10	3—59
Rahn	7	2	6	3	9	6	10	6	6	6—61
	4	3	6	10	6	9	7	6	6	3—60
	5	6	5	5	8	4	4	3	6	10—55
Wheeler	8	8	6	5	6	7	8	4	5	6—63
	7	9	5	6	3	5	3	4	7	7—56
	5	2	5	5	6	5	6	7	8	6—57
W Leyer	6	4	6	6	6	6	5	6	10	7—62
	6	6	10	4	6	7	5	8	6	8—66
	4	5	9	4	8	9	8	5	6	7—65
J F Seyer	4	8	6	4	6	8	6	8	6	4—55
	8	5	9	4	10	7	6	8	10	3—72
	5	5	9	6	5	9	5	8	8	9—69
Ormsby	4	2	4	10	6	2	8	7	3	6—52
	5	5	3	3	9	6	4	2	6	2—45
	8	9	3	4	4	3	8	5	2	4—40
Noyes	7	2	4	4	8	6	6	7	2	4—60
	3	7	6	1	6	2	2	3	4	2—36

A cup has been donated to the club to be known as the Keystone Championship cup, to be shot for on the Fourth of July. The club will hold an all-day shoot on that day at their range at Berkencamp's farm.

June 27.—Below are the scores of to-day's regular practice shoot. The weather was hardly favorable for good scores, the wind being very changeable:

Germann	6	8	8	4	10	9	7	10	8	4—74
	5	8	5	6	8	10	9	6	8	7—72
	5	9	6	7	8	10	8	5	8	5—71
Stidham	9	9	7	10	6	9	5	5	9	6—75
	5	7	7	7	10	9	8	6	6	6—71
	10	6	8	9	8	6	5	6	4	7—69
W J Leyer	9	4	4	10	8	10	8	7	6	6—72
	6	5	5	8	6	8	9	7	7	10—71
	4	4	10	7	9	8	7	4	5	7—65
Shafer	6	10	8	9	7	6	8	7	4	6—71
	6	7	8	8	8	6	6	7	5	6—67
	8	5	5	7	7	6	5	8	9	7—67
Wheeler	6	5	6	9	6	8	10	7	8	8—72
	4	5	4	7	10	8	9	7	6	8—66
	9	5	6	10	5	5	5	8	5	7—65
Bacon	7	4	8	7	7	9	5	6	8	5—66
	4	9	6	8	3	5	7	10	5	7—64
	3	5	7	4	7	7	10	9	4	7—63
Treiber	5	9	7	8	6	6	5	7	6	9—68
	6	6	9	6	5	4	7	7	7	9—66
	4	7	8	7	8	9	10	7	3	7—65
Strangway	5	8	9	10	7	6	5	4	9	7—71
	4	6	5	5	8	6	6	9	8	9—66
	2	7	5	6	6	8	8	5	10	4—60
Patton	3	8	7	9	7	7	5	4	8	8—66
	8	6	6	8	8	4	6	6	5	7—64
	9	5	1	5	10	5	1	8	6	7—55
Hunter	10	5	7	6	5	6	5	8	6	2—60
	6	3	9	10	7	6	10	5	7	6—69
	5	6	4	5	6	2	9	6	8	7—59
J F Leyer	8	6	5	10	6	7	5	6	3	4—60
	5	9	6	9	4	4	6	6	3	4—56
	2	4	7	6	10	7	4	8	5	3—56
Shenk	2	7	5	2	2	7	3	6	6	6—46
	6	4	10	1	3	2	3	3	4	1—37

Columbia Pistol and Rifle Club.

SAN FRANCISCO, June 15.—*Editor Forest and Stream:* The weather conditions at Shell Mound were not the best at yesterday's shoot.

The Columbia Pistol and Rifle Club's members turned out in goodly numbers, several attending from Mount Eden. On the rifle range a number of fine scores were made, particularly in the 3-shot Unfred diamond medal match. Burfeind's best score (Columbia target) was 2, 4, 2—8. He was tied by McLaughlin with 5, 1, 3—8 On the military medal match (Columbia target, Creedmoor count) F. O. Young carried off the honors with 45 out of 50. Young was also high on the 10-shot record medal match on 51. The rifle scores were as follows:

Target rifle, Unfred medal, 3 shots: D. W. McLaughlin 8, H. H. Burfeind 8, F. O Young 13, Dr. L. O. Rodgers 14.

Military rifle, Gundermann medal, 10 shots: F. O. Young 45, J. P. Bean 40, J. Meyer 38.

Rifle record, 10 shots: F. E Mason 84, F O. Young 51.

Champion class, for members only: D. W. McLaughlin 56, F. O. Young 60, Dr. L. O. Rodgers 70, A. H. Burfeind 82, P. Bohr 117.

First class: O. A. Bremer 77, A. B. Dorrell 85, H. R. Crane 86, F. E. Mason 91, F. Baumgartner 99.

Second class: J. E. Gorman 96, F. Dennis 119, A. H. Hesse 144, W. F. Unfred 185.

One of the most enthusiastic .22cal. rifle shots is E. Jacobson, and he became so proficient with the little rifle at 50yds. that he was anxious for a match. Smith Carr preferred. He wanted to meet the latter because Carr is in the front ranks in this style of shooting. The two met on the range yesterday, and in a short time they arranged a small purse on a 50-shot contest. There was great interest manifested in the event. For a time it looked as though Carr was going to win, but Jacobson on his last string succeeded in hitting the inch center five out of ten times and pulled out 12 points ahead, as seen by the annexed score:

E Jacobson	4222222323—27	S Carr	2221331143—21
	3162444222—26		3342242534—34
	4333121435—27		2552332121—25
	1333452123—26		1261542212—26
	1141141223—20—126		3335121542—32—128

The markers on the 50yd. pistol range were kept busy all day, for besides the regular record contests there were a number of new members at practice. Even in their brief experience the new additions to the club give promise of becoming fine shots who will worry the older men. The pistol records were as follows:

Champion class, 10 shots: E. Gorman 42, C. M. Daiss 60, F. O. Young 64.

First class, 10 shots: Dr. L. O. Rodgers 54, F. Baumgartner 62, M. J. White 67, F. Dennis 79, A. B. Dorrell 81, D. W. McLaughlin 105.

Second Class, 10 shots: E. Jacobson 55, F. E Mason 65, Dr. Robertson 100, O. A. Bremer 113, A. H. Hess 141, W. Unfred 169.

Pistol, Blanding medal, open to all competitors, 3 shots: C M. Daiss 8, 12, J. E. Gorman 10, 11, F. O. Young 16, 18, Dr. L. O. Rodgers 14, 16.

The Columbia target gives the most perfect satisfaction for all-round target work. This club has experts in all styles of shooting—target rifle, military rifle, .22cal. rifle, pistol and revolver, and the ½in. rings answer every requirement. ROBEL.

Rifle Club Constitutions.

We would be obliged if secretaries of rifle clubs would favor us with copies of constitutions and shooting rules, that we may send them to other clubs seeking such information.

Baltimore Claims no Dates.

ELLICOTT CITY, Md., June 23.—*Editor Forest and Stream:* I was authorized in May last to claim the second week in October, 1896, for a tournament in Baltimore. Since then certain contingencies have arisen that make it impossible to carry out the programme as at that time made and provided, and I hereby withdraw any claim to the second week in October, and from any personal connection with a tournament in Baltimore at that time. SAMUEL J. FOUST, M.D.

Trap-Shooting.

If you want your shoot to be announced here send in notice like the following:

FIXTURES.

July 4.—SPRINGFIELD, N. J.—Annual tournament of the Union Gun Club; live birds and targets. E. D. Miller, Sec'y.

July 4.—PLEASANT HILL, Mo.—All-day shoot of the Pleasant Hill Gun Club.

July 4.—GREGORY'S POINT, Conn.—All-day shoot of the Naromake Gun Club. Targets. W. E. L. Capron, Sec'y.

July 4.—CHARLESTON, S. C.—Third annual tournament of the Palmetto Gun Club. Targets.

July 4.—NEW HAVEN, Conn.—All-day shoot of the New Haven Gun Club. Targets W. H. Hazel, Sec'y.

July 16.—ELIZABETH, N. J.—All day shoot of the Elizabeth Gun Club, commencing 9:30 A. M. Sixth tournament of the New Jersey Trap Shooters' League at 3 P. M.

July 21-22.—HOT SPRINGS, Ark.—Sixth annual meeting and tournament of the Arkansas State Sportsmen's Association; $166 added money. All purses divided on equitable system. John J. Sumpter, Jr., Sec'y, Box 111, Hot Springs, Ark.

July 22-23.—PORTLAND, Me.—Interstate Association's tournament, under the auspices of the Portland Gun Club.

July 29-30.—WORCESTER, Mass.—Tournament of the Worcester Sportsmen's Club. Targets. For programmes address A. W. Walls, Worcester, Mass.

July 30, 31.—GOSHEN, Ind.—Midsummer tournament of the Goshen Gun Club.

Aug. 4-6.—CHICAGO, Ill.—Tournament of the Du Pont Smokeless Powder Company. E. S. Rice, Mgr.

Aug. 11-14.—DETROIT, Mich.—Jack Parker's sixth annual international tournament. Fuller details later.

Aug. 26-27.—BURLINGTON, Vt.—Tournament of the Interstate Association, under the auspices of the Lake Side Rod and Gun Club.

Sept.—BUFFALO, N. Y.—B. F. Smith's tournament at Audubon Park. Live birds and targets.

Sept. 2-4.—BUFFALO, N. Y.—Tournament at Audubon Park. Targets and live birds. B. F. Smith, Manager.

Sept. 7.—MARION, N. J.—Sixth annual tournament of the Endeavor Gun Club. Targets. J. A. Creveling, Sec'y.

Sept. 8-11.—HARRISBURG, Pa.—Annual tournament of the Pennsylvania State Sportsmen's Association, under the auspices of the Harrisburg Shooting Association.

Sept. 15-16.—KANSAS CITY, Mo.—Third annual tournament of the Schmelzer Arms Company; $750 added money.

Oct 6-8.—INDIANAPOLIS, Ind.—Autumn tournament of the Limited Gun Club. Open to amateurs only. Two days, targets; one day, pigeons and sparrows. Royal Robinson, Sec'y.

Oct. 7-9.—NEWBURGH, N. Y.—Annual fall tournament of the West Newburgh Gun and Rifle Association; targets and live birds; added money announced later

1897.

March 23-25.—NEW YORK CITY.—The Interstate Association's fifth annual Grand American Handicap at live birds.

June (third week).—CLEVELAND, O.—Fourth annual tournament of the Chamberlin Cartridge and Target Company.

DRIVERS AND TWISTERS.

Club secretaries are invited to send their scores for publication in these columns, also any news notes they may care to have printed. Ties in all events are considered as divided unless otherwise reported. Mail all such matter to Forest and Stream Publishing Company, 346 Broadway, New York.

Paul North, under date of June 23, writes as follows: "One of the shooters attending our tournament last week left the fore end of his gun on the grounds. If you will kindly mention it in your paper we will be pleased to forward it to the owner."

A gun club has been organized in Danvers, Mass., with a good membership. The officers are: President, John W. Babbitt; Vice-President, Dr. E. H. Niles; Captain, E. H. Langdon; Secretary and Treasurer, E. A. Bedell; Executive committee, the president, vice-president, captain, Frank Brown and D. S. Brown.

On Saturday, June 20, the day after the close of the Chamberlin tournament, a little match for a valuable consideration was shot on the grounds where the tournament had been held. The principals were R. E. Sheldon and Jack Winston. The conditions, 100 targets, expert rule, one-man up. Both men scored 83 out of 100, Winston losing his last target. The tie was shot off at 25 targets, Winston winning by 22 to 19.

Mr. C. O. Gardner, secretary of the newly-organized Bergen County Gun Club, of Hackensack, N. J., writes as follows: "The Bergen County Gun Club has been organized and incorporated with the following list of charter officers and members: Thos. Bell, President; H. D. Warner, Vice-President, C. O. Gardner, Secretary; E A Jackson, Treasurer; Geo. Griffiths, Captain. The club has begun under very favorable auspices and has already leased grounds and commenced to erect shooting houses, platforms, traps, etc., and will hold its initial shoot on July 4, 1896. There will be a large merchandise shoot besides other interesting events, and the fraternity are cordially invited to be present, with the assurance that the Bergen County Gun Club will give them a cordial greeting."

The season at the Hollywood (N. J.) traps was opened on Saturday last, June 27. The main event was the "Overture prize," 15 live birds, $15 entrance, handicap rise. The winner was A L. Ivins, who killed 14 out of 15 from the 30yds. mark Bland Ballard (30) and Phil Daly, Jr. (28) tied for second money with 13 kills The other entries were: Fred Hoey (30) 9 out of 12, Charles Hebbard (29) 11 out of 14, F. S. Roebling (29) 11 out of 13, W. S. Edey (30) 9 out of 13, H. B. Moore (27) 7 out of 12, J. J. O'Donohue, Jr. (25) 5 out of 12.

Preparations for the big Du Pont tournament in Chicago next month are progressing rapidly. Mr. E. S. Rice, the Du Pont Co.'s Western agent, will soon have his programmes ready for distribution.

The New Haven (Conn.) Gun Club will hold an all-day shoot on July 4 at its new grounds, Cedar Hill, near the Schuetzen Park. The programme of events is a popular one, with a little added money to give it a spice.

The letter from our Baltimore correspondent, Bell Muzzle, is calculated to break ground in a question that must sooner or later be faced by the trap-shooters of this country. While we do not by any means indorse all the opinions expressed by our correspondent, there is yet a good deal to be said in behalf of some of his propositions.

EDWARD BANKS.

Pawtuxet's Club Shoot.

PAWTUXET, R. I., June 20.—The Pawtuxet Gun Club has accepted the challenge of the Rhode Island Shooting Association, and a series of shoots will take place, commencing July 9, on the grounds of the last named club. The conditions are 5-men teams, 25 birds per man, four contests, two on grounds of each club, the team scoring the most breaks out of the four shoots (500 birds) to win.

We should like to hear from any philanthropic firms or individuals who desire to contribute anything from a fine hammerless to a can of powder, as either individual or team prizes, and we can assure them that they will be thankfully accepted.

To-day's was the sixth medal shoot of the season:

Class A.

S D Greene, Jr	1111111111100111111011111—92
W H Sheldon	1111110110111111110011111—91
W H Waterman	1111110010011111111111100—90
S F Wilson	1111110010011111111010111—19
Dr Hammond	0101111111001101111111110—19
* F Fisk	1101001100111101111111010—17
W Crandall	0011001001101101011010101—13

Class B.

E C Whitaker	1011101101111111111011111—21
W Mooney	1111111110111101100111100—19
* F Sherman	1191111011011111111001001—18
W O King	0010110000101001110010001—10
H H Horton	0000110000110001100110110— 9

Class C.

H Badminton	1100101011011110010101111—16
J Armstrong	0101111010001101111100100—14
F C Graves	1010110101100111100001011—14
L W Bliss	0111010000001111110100110—13
C Thunell	1011001011000111001010011—13
A Hawkins	1100011010101001101010000—11
F Arnold	1110100111001001001000001—11
W Hawkins	1000011010000100111001100—10
R Rhodes	0000001101010001110011001— 9
H W Bain	0000010000

* Not members.

W. H. SHELDON, Sec'y.

The Pittsburg Tournament.

THE circuit of 1896 may be said to have closed on June 25, the last day of the tournament held at Pittsburg, Pa., under the auspices of the Pittsburg Gun Club. Following so closely upon the heels of the successful tournament at Cleveland, O., it was only to be expected that several of the shooters taking part in that tournament would make the 130-mile trip to Pittsburg and take in the Smoky City's shoot with $500 added money. And as a matter of fact the delegation that came on from Cleveland was a large one: Rolla Heikes, C. W. Raymond, H. E. Norton, Chas. Tippy, Ralph Trimble, Jack Winston, Redwing, Edwards, Charlie Grimm, Neaf Apgar, Frank Parmelee, G. W. Sergeant, Charlie Budd, Chauncey Powers, E. D. Fulford, Will K. Park, Seth Clover, A. P. Pope, A. W. du Bray, Dick Swiveller and Jack Fanning. J. A. Flick was present on the second day, being able to spare but one day from his business.

THE GROUNDS.

The grounds were very conveniently located, being actually only six minutes' ride by trolley car from the door of the Anderson Hotel, the headquarters for shooters. In point of accessibility these grounds were superior to any on the circuit, that is, speaking from our own personal knowledge. There are many shooting grounds, however, that are more picturesquely situated.

On the wet day of this shoot the aspect of affairs was not inviting. The atmosphere was charged with moisture and smoke, the sun failing to make any impression on it. The rain too came down in quantities sufficient to stop the shooting several times. That was on the second day of the tournament. On the other two days, and also during the practice work of Monday, the sun shone down with a fervor that was more than noticeable; at the same time the brilliant sunshine caused the targets to show up very clearly against the background of smoky haze. Taking it altogether (when it was not raining) the light for target shooting was very good.

The arrangements were excellent, there being plenty of tents to shelter shooters from either the sun's rays or the rain. One tent was the property of the Herron Hill Gun Club, of Pittsburg, and all visitors were welcome. Another was the commissary tent, presided over by the genial Snowball, who dealt out meals and teetotal liquids at extremely moderate rates. A third tent was occupied by the entertainment committee of the Pittsburg Gun Club, and in it the club kept open house. As some of the boys put it, the tent was "open to all, nobody barred." A streamer on the side of this tent bore the following legend: "Pittsburg Gun Club: Sandy McPherson, Chairman; Committee: C. M. Hostetter, J. S. McIntosh and J. H. Shaffer."

A fourth tent was devoted exclusively to the housing of the visitors' guns, shells, etc. This tent was placed in charge of a trustworthy watchman during the day, his services being needed owing to the rabble of small boys, etc., who enjoyed the free show of trap-shooting. We must not be understood to include under the head of "rabble" the large crowd of spectators who daily watched the work of the visiting cracks and the locals with the most extraordinary show of interest. The way this crowd followed the "Heikes squad" and the "Indian squad" from one set of traps to another was decidedly refreshing, and showed a degree of interest in trap-shooting we have seldom, if ever, seen equaled. Elmer E. Shaner, who of course ran this shoot, had made all necessary preparations for the handling of this crowd, a strong railing that ran the whole length of the three sets of traps, together with the services of two of Pittsburg's "finest," being all that was needed to keep the crowd in its place.

A favorite lounging place for the shooters was under the large fly of a fifth tent, the cool breeze that swept under it being exceedingly grateful after one had fired 35 shots with hardly a chance to rest.

The cashier's office was made rather too small for convenience, but that was due to a mistake on the part of the carpenters who had the job on hand. Still, Fred Davison, the cashier, although short-handed, got through his work very satisfactorily. Shortly after the close of the last event on the third day everybody's money was forthcoming; all the shooters had to do was to step up and draw down what was coming to them. It is only proper to state here that the assistance rendered the cashier's department by the "lightning calculator" from Charlotte, N. C., John W. Todd, were fully and gratefully appreciated by the management. The work, too, of Will K. Park, who volunteered to act as press agent, putting the scores in a shape readily understood by the daily newspaper men, deserved and received the hearty thanks of the Pittsburg Gun Club.

THREE SETS OF TRAPS WERE USED.

Three sets of bluerock traps, with Paul North's latest electric pull attachment, were used, bluerock targets, of course, being thrown. The regular programme events were decided on Nos. 1 and 2 sets, No. 3 set being devoted to the running off of the extra events. These extra events were: On the first day the 100-target handicap race, $5 entrance, targets extra at 3 cents, a silver cup, donated by the E. C. Powder Company, going to the winner; on the second and third days, four events of 15 targets each, expert rule, one man up, were scheduled to be decided on this set; Rolla Heikes, as told below, coming out on top in these events on both days. The 100-target race was won by John H. Shaffer, who thus won the E. C. silver cup.

THE MANAGEMENT.

Everything connected with running this tournament was under the direct supervision of Elmer E. Shaner. In connection with Mr. Shaner's management it should be stated that this tournament was in no sense of the word an "Interstate tournament," it was the annual tournament of the Pittsburg Gun Club. The error made by several papers in announcing this shoot as given under the auspices of the Interstate Association was doubtless due to Mr. Shaner's connection with that association as its manager.

The entertainment committee has been mentioned above. Its duties were well performed, the various members of that body doing their level best to make all the visitors feel at home. Old Hoss (C. M. Hostetter), of course, was in his element, making many new friendships and renewing old ones. The referees were an unusually capable trio: Bill McCrickart looking after No. 2 set of traps, while Second Vice-President Harry B. Mohler, of the Herron Hill Gun Club, and Secretary Lautenslager, of the same organization, rendered the decisions at Nos. 3 and 1 sets of traps respectively.

In regard to the work of the referees, Elmer Shaner had something to say prior to the firing of the first shot on the morning of June 23. Asking the attention of the shooters for a few minutes, Mr. Shaner addressed them in words to the following effect: "Gentlemen, we have secured the services of three competent referees, who will decide all questions of 'dead' and 'lost.' Although they are not infallible, we know they are honest and we believe they are capable. At this tournament we want it well understood that 'the referee's decision is final.'" At the close of this brief address there were "cheers for Elmer."

The cashier's office has been referred to above, so nothing more need be said on that point. The scorers, both blackboard and manifold men, were as good as we have ever had the pleasure of watching, mistakes being very few and far between. It may seem an easy thing to score correctly, but to any one who thinks so we would say, "Try it for a single squad." John Wright, better known perhaps as Blinks, looked after the blackboards and put up the names of the shooters in each squad in a most artistic manner. Brother Bill McCrickart, besides acting as referee at No. 2 set of traps, was major domo and controlled the trapper boys.

Coming, as it did, at the close of a succession of large tournaments which commenced early in April, it was not to be expected that the Pittsburg Gun Club's tournament would be a record breaker. It was, however, a most successful and enjoyable gathering of shooters, and was the best shoot ever given under the auspices of one of the most progressive clubs in western Pennsylvania.

GENERAL AVERAGES.

The programme of regular events called for 175 targets, unknown angles, each day. This made a total of 525 for those who shot through the entire list of events. Owing chiefly to this large number and to the extra events on No. 3 set of traps, only 17 men shot through the programme. Fanning had the misfortune to have his gun break down on the first day, shutting him out of two events and spoiling his otherwise good work; his totals on the last two days of the shoot show what he is capable of. Bridgers, who shot up well during the tournament, missed the 10th event on the first day. No average money was offered by the club, but the top-notchers shot out for place. Heikes landed in first place by the narrow margin of 2 targets over Parmelee, Fulford coming third, with Apgar and Grimm tied for fourth place. Below are the general averages:

	Broke.	Av.		Broke.	Av.
Heikes	493	93.9	Anthony	449	85.5
Parmelee	491	93.5	Sergeant	444	84.5
Fulford	487	92.7	Trimble	436	83
Apgar	481	91.6	Todd	426	81.1
Grimm	481	91.6	W S King	421	80.1
Powers	477	90.8	McVey	415	79
Redwing	469	89.5	U M C	415	79
Budd	464	88.3	Tippy	396	75.4
Hood	455	86.6			

PRELIMINARY WORK.

As usual there was some preliminary practice work on the day prior to the commencement of the shoot. At 2 P. M. on Monday, June 22, according to promise, Elmer Shaner had everything ready for the boys to try their hands at bluerocks. There is a double purpose in this practice work: it gives shooters a chance to get accustomed to the light and background, and also enables the management to break in their trappers, scorers, referees, etc. Seven events, 15 targets each, unknown angles, $1.50 entrance, were shot during the afternoon. The scores made are given in the following table:

Events:	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	Events:	1	2	3	4	5	6	7
Winston	6	14	14	14	14	..	..	Pope	12	11	11	12	12	12	..
Sergeant	13	13	15	14	15	15	12	Trimble	13	13	12	11	13	14	..
Parmelee	14	15	14	15	13	15	15	W S King	12	12	12	..	..	..	..
McPherson	6	9	10	13	11	..	..	Divine	13	9	14	13	11	..	..
Shaffer	13	13	11	12	13	14	12	Grimm	15	14	14	13	13	12	13
Jim Crow	8	..	..	..	..	..	..	A H King	..	9	10	..	..	..	..
Fulford	12	15	14	13	13	14	13	Martin	..	4	..	..	..	..	..
Edwards	13	14	11	13	13	9	13	Jones	..	11	..	..	..	..	..
Baldwin	7	10	13	5	..	..	..	Du Bray	..	12	10	12	10	9	..
Apgar	15	15	14	14	15	14	15	Whiting	..	..	..	11	10	9	..
Budd	13	14	13	11	11	14	13	Powers	..	..	..	11	..	..	..
Fanning	12	14	12	12	13	11	14	Bessemer	..	..	..	13	..	..	..
Clover	12	13	15	13	13	9	..	Parker	..	..	..	10	..	..	..
Foote	14	15	11	12	14	..	..								

FIRST DAY, JUNE 23.

The weather was extremely warm to-day, and it seemed as if the grounds at Exposition Park were about as hot a place as one could find anywhere. The programme was a long one; it called for five events of 15 targets and five events of 20 targets each, in addition to the annual 100-target handicap race, a total of 275 targets. The length of the programme, and the comparatively late hour at which the shoot commenced, naturally made it well past sundown before the last target was thrown.

The main feature of the day was the 100-target handicap race, which resulted in a popular win for a local man, John H. Shaffer, who had an allowance of only 6 extra targets to shoot at. Out of his 106 shot at he scored 98, running his last series of 25 targets straight. Winston gave Shaffer quite a race, scoring 91 out of his 100, and then breaking his 6 extra targets. In third place were Apgar (106) and A. H. King (110), both of whom broke 95. In fourth place came Grimm and Parmelee, each breaking 94 out of 102 shot at. Rolla Heikes, who was one of the two scratch men, landed fifth, with 93 breaks; Bridgers (110) and Born (110) tieing with him for fifth money. Fulford, the other scratch man, only broke 88 out of his 100. The scores made were as below:

THE HANDICAP EVENT.

	1st 25.	2d 25.	3d 25.	4th 25.	Handicap.	Total.
J H Shaffer (106)	21	23	23	25	6	98
J Winston (106)	24	22	21	24	6	97
Neaf Apgar (106)	24	21	22	23	6	95
A H King (110)	20	22	22	22	9	95
C M Grimm (102)	21	24	23	24	2	94
F S Parmelee (102)	22	25	22	23	2	94
R O Heikes (100)	23	25	22	23	..	93
H C Bridgers (110)	19	24	20	21	9	93
Born (110)	20	22	23	20	8	93
H L Foote (106)	22	23	22	20	5	92
G W Sergeant (106)	19	22	20	25	6	92
Redwing (104)	21	22	24	20	3	90
F S Edwards (106)	20	22	23	20	5	90
W Hood (106)	21	23	22	19	5	90
Col Anthony (110)	21	21	21	18	9	90
E D Fulford (100)	22	21	24	21	..	88
T A Divine (110)	20	21	20	20	7	88
W S King (110)	21	20	15	23	8	87
J W Todd (110)	21	24	18	17	7	87
A P Pope (111)	19	19	19	21	9	87
C M Powers (104)	18	20	20	24	3	85
A H Donnelly (110)	17	18	20	23	7	85
C W Budd (103)	20	21	20	21	1	83
McVey (111)	17	21	20	17	8	83
A Tippy (110)	18	16	19	20	9	82
J O'H Denny (113)	18	21	19	14	6	78
F Howard (110)	14	17	20	19	5	75
Moyer (114)	11	14	17	13	5	60
McClaren (115)	13	12	14	13	6	58
Farmer	15	18	22	20	*	75
Skilman	20	16	21	16	*	73
U M C	18	21	17	17	*	73
Collins	16	18	19	15	*	68
McPherson	20	16	11	18	*	65
J Howard	17	21	20	w		
Hartman	18	20	17	w		
Rickey	19	16	20	w		
Colteryahn	18	15	16	w		
Harbison	18	12	21	w		
Allen	14	17	10	w		

* Did not shoot out their handicaps.

By his victory in the above event Shaffer became the owner of the really handsome silver cup presented by the American E. C. Powder Co. At one time it was thought that Winston had tied Shaffer, but an inspection of the scores showed that Shaffer won the cup and first money by the narrow margin given above.

REGULAR EVENTS.

In the regular events some good shooting was done. Heikes led with 94.8, Apgar being close behind him with 94.3. Grimm and Parmelee followed with 93.7 and 92.5 respectively. Below is a table of the

SCORES OF JUNE 23.

Events:	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	10			
Targets:	*15*	*20*	*15*	*20*	*15*	*20*	*15*	*20*	*15*	*20*	Shot at.	Broke.	Av.
Heikes	13	20	15	19	15	20	15	18	12	19	175	166	94.8
Apgar	14	18	15	16	15	20	15	19	15	18	175	165	94.3
Grimm	12	20	14	18	14	20	14	19	14	19	175	164	93.7
Parmelee	12	19	15	19	15	18	13	19	15	17	175	162	92.5
Foote	13	19	14	20	14	18	15	18	11	17	175	159	90.8
Fulford	15	18	14	17	13	17	13	19	14	19	175	159	90.8
Raymond	15	19	14	18	13	18	14	18	13	17	175	159	90.8
Powers	14	15	14	19	14	16	14	19	15	17	175	157	89.7
Redwing	15	18	13	18	13	18	15	16	14	17	175	157	89.7
Divine	14	19	13	18	12	19	12	14	12	20	175	153	87.4
Hood	13	16	15	17	15	17	14	15	11	20	175	153	87.4
Budd	12	19	12	19	12	19	15	14	14	16	175	152	86.8
Sergeant	13	16	13	17	9	20	13	19	14	18	175	152	86.8
Anthony	13	16	14	17	12	16	12	18	11	20	175	149	85.2
Weakland	15	16	13	13	14	19	12	14	13	17	175	146	83.4
Skilman	12	18	14	16	12	15	13	..	..	..	120	100	83.3
Trimble	13	16	10	18	13	17	9	17	14	18	175	145	82.9
Born	12	17	13	19	..	15	11	..	..	..	105	87	82.8
Shaffer	10	19	12	16	13	16	..	..	..	..	105	86	81.9
W S King	13	17	10	18	12	16	12	15	13	16	175	142	81.1
Todd	11	18	13	19	13	16	12	18	11	11	175	142	81.1
Edwards	13	18	14	18	11	12	11	..	..	..	120	97	80.8
Farmer	12	15	14	14	13	14	14	15	13	17	175	141	80.5
Snyder	..	..	..	..	17	14	15	12	15	11	105	84	80
Bridgers	13	15	15	19	14	19	12	18	15	..	155	140	80
U M C	12	17	14	16	12	17	13	13	11	13	175	138	78.6
Clover	12	19	12	16	9	18	10	12	13	16	175	137	78.2
Lovett	12	17	..	..	10	18	12	18	9	13	140	109	77.8
Norton	11	13	14	17	11	15	13	13	12	17	175	136	77.7
Tippy	10	12	13	18	12	14	14	11	14	18	175	136	77.7
Winston	14	17	14	18	12	17	14	17	13	..	155	136	77.7
Harbison	..	..	12	13	5	17	14	9	12	..	120	92	76.6
Fanning	13	15	12	11	..	14	..	20	9	17	145	111	76.5
Pope	12	16	..	17	..	15	10	15	8	..	125	93	74.4
Bayne	12	14	13	17	13	12	11	15	11	13	175	130	74.2
McVey	13	18	13	14	9	13	10	12	9	18	175	129	73.7
Eyler	10	..	12	..	11	..	..	..	..	..	45	33	73.3
Bessemer	9	12	13	16	9	17	12	13	8	17	175	126	72
Denny	11	16	12	18	9	18	7	17	8	10	175	126	72
Old Hoss	12	17	10	16	11	17	9	11	11	12	175	126	72
Hartman	11	13	11	16	..	11	13	..	..	..	105	75	71.4
Marlowe	11	16	10	18	10	..	7	..	10	..	115	82	71.3
A H King	12	16	11	14	12	14	10	11	10	..	155	110	70.9
Hallowell	11	13	10	14	11	16	8	15	9	16	175	123	70.2
Du Bray	13	16	10	..	12	..	6	..	..	..	80	56	70
J Howard	9	17	11	17	9	10	..	..	..	..	105	73	69.5
Rickey	10	14	..	..	..	..	..	13	..	..	55	37	67.2
Anderson	9	..	11	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	30	20	66.6
Nimrod	9	..	11	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	30	20	66.6
Cochrane	11	16	11	11	8	..	9	..	..	..	100	66	66
Donnelly	..	..	..	..	..	..	7	16	..	..	35	23	65.7
C J M	..	12	..	..	..	..	11	..	..	..	35	23	65.7
Webb	..	..	..	..	..	14	8	..	..	..	35	22	62.8
Fritz	9	14	12	11	7	..	..	..	..	..	85	53	62.3
McPherson	10	11	11	15	8	17	8	12	4	13	175	109	62.2
Collins	10	14	17	12	12	13	10	12	7	11	175	108	61.7
McCoy	6	14	10	10	7	..	..	..	..	..	85	47	55.2
Lowrey	8	8	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	35	16	45.7
Bow	..	..	..	..	..	11	4	..	..	..	35	15	42.8

The following shot in only one event: No. 1: S. P. Life 11; No. 2: Colteryahn 15; No. 5: Scott 10, J. Mack 9, Matthews 10, Cundall 7; No. 6: Gray 14; No. 7: Ewing 10, Breckville 2; No. 9: Wall 9.

SECOND DAY, JUNE 24.

A heavy rain that came down at intervals made shooting anything but a pleasure. The grounds were soaked, while the tan bark which was spread at the score became saturated with moisture, every step taken by a shooter making it worse for those who followed. The sky was of course overcast, while one or other of the surrounding machine shops belched forth volumes of dense black smoke and added to the general obscurity of the surroundings. Scores were good, however, and the boys kept on shooting in spite of the wet. Below, in order of merit, are the

SCORES OF JUNE 24.

Events:	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	10			
Targets:	*15*	*20*	*15*	*20*	*15*	*20*	*15*	*20*	*15*	*20*	Shot at.	Broke.	Av.
Heikes	14	19	15	20	15	18	13	19	13	18	175	164	93.7
Parmelee	13	18	15	18	12	20	14	20	15	18	175	163	93.1
Apgar	14	18	14	20	13	18	14	19	13	19	175	162	92.5
Fulford	15	18	15	19	14	20	11	19	13	18	175	162	92.5
Powers	14	19	15	18	11	19	14	18	15	17	175	160	91.4
Grimm	15	18	15	19	12	19	14	17	12	17	175	158	90.2
Hood	12	19	14	19	14	19	14	17	14	16	175	158	90.2
Fanning	12	19	14	19	10	17	13	18	14	20	175	156	89.1
Raymond	14	20	13	17	13	18	14	18	12	17	175	156	89.1
Anthony	13	18	13	17	13	16	12	19	13	19	175	153	87.4
Budd	15	18	15	18	14	20	11	17	10	15	175	153	87.4
Redwing	12	17	15	17	12	17	12	17	14	20	175	153	87.4
Bridgers	12	20	12	17	13	17	12	19	13	14	175	149	85.2
Edwards	13	15	11	16	13	20	13	18	10	19	175	148	84.5
Shaffer	13	20	14	18	11	17	12	15	13	15	175	148	84.5
Winston	10	19	13	17	..	..	..	..	..	..	70	59	84.2
Flick	14	19	12	16	11	18	14	15	12	16	175	147	84
Trimble	11	19	14	18	13	18	12	17	11	14	175	147	84
19	12	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	13	..	30	25	83.3
Seeds	11	18	..	..	12	..	13	..	..	..	65	54	83
Cochrane	..	17	11	..	13	..	11	..	13	..	80	65	81.2
Harbison	..	..	..	..	13	17	9	18	12	..	85	69	81.1
G W Sergeant	14	17	15	17	13	12	12	17	13	10	175	140	80
Divine	12	17	11	18	13	17	12	..	..	..	125	100	80
McVey	10	17	12	15	13	19	11	15	13	14	175	139	79.4
Sherrard	12	14	15	17	9	16	13	..	13	14	155	123	79.3
Whiting	13	17	12	14	..	17	12	14	12	..	140	111	79.2
Weakland	12	15	11	18	11	..	..	..	..	..	85	67	78.8
Norton	8	14	13	17	11	17	15	14	13	16	175	138	78.6
U M C	10	19	12	15	10	18	12	17	10	15	175	138	78.6
Foote	15	16	13	17	14	12	11	..	..	..	125	98	78.4
W S King	13	20	14	16	11	14	8	13	12	14	175	135	77.1
A H King	11	17	14	16	8	17	10	13	9	19	175	134	76.5
Todd	12	19	9	17	11	18	12	15	10	11	175	134	76.5
Snyder	12	17	9	13	9	18	10	16	14	14	175	132	75.4
Clover	..	..	..	..	10	15	15	16	12	10	105	78	74.8
Hallowell	10	18	12	18	8	13	12	15	10	12	175	128	73.1
Tippy	11	16	15	14	8	9	14	18	9	13	175	127	72.5
Oliver	..	..	12	..	13	..	9	13	..	..	65	47	72.3
Old Hoss	11	13	11	15	12	16	11	13	9	..	155	110	70.9
Donnelly	9	16	..	15	5	13	11	18	14	10	160	111	69.3
Bessemer	11	17	9	16	13	12	12	8	10	12	175	120	68.5
Allen	..	..	..	..	..	..	8	..	12	..	30	20	66.6
McPherson	..	12	11	..	11	..	9	..	..	..	65	43	66.1
Swiveller	7	12	9	..	12	..	8	..	13	..	95	61	64.2
Black Cloud	10	..	9	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	30	19	63.3
Duffy	8	19	11	..	..	..	13	..	..	..	65	38	58.4
Bayne	10	12	9	9	..	..	..	..	..	..	70	40	57.1
A M Sergeant	..	..	8	12	..	..	..	..	..	..	35	20	57.1
Collins	7	15	8	10	5	..	..	..	..	..	85	45	52.9

Johnson scored 10 in No. 3; Du Bray 8 in No. 5. Pope shot only in two of the expert events.

SHOOTING UNDER EXPERT RULES.

The programme provided for four events to be shot on the extra (No. 3) set of traps; each event was at 15 targets, expert rule, one man up, five traps down, $1.50 entrance. The Pittsburg Gun Club gave a solid silver berry spoon to the man making the highest average in these events. Heikes won the spoon, beating Grimm by one target. Scores:

Events:	1	2	3	4	Events:	1	2	3	4
Fulford	13	12	13	10	Parmelee	14	9	14	10
Winston	11	14	14	13	Sergeant	14	12	10	..
Fanning	11	12	12	..	Apgar	11	11	13	13
W S King	12	12	13	13	Powers	13	9	10	13
Shaffer	12	12	13	13	Heikes	14	14	13	14
A H King	12	10	13	..	Raymond	13	..	..	..
Anthony	10	11	11	13	Trimble	13	14	12	12
Bridgers	12	9	..	7	Hallowell	8	..	..	..
Hood	10	10	11	12	Weakland	11	10	..	..
Divine	6	..	..	..	Duffy	10	..	..	..
Foote	13	10	10	..	Bayne	5	..	..	..
Todd	13	13	12	14	Snyder	9	..	..	..
Redwing	13	13	12	14	19	4	..	..	..
Flick	10	12	9	10	Seeds	..	10	..	..
Collins	4	..	..	..	Cochrane	8	..	..	..
McVey	14	13	9	7	Clover	..	..	..	9
Grimm	13	13	14	14	Pope	..	..	12	11
Budd	13	13	14	12					

THIRD DAY, JUNE 25.

The morning broke with but poor prospects for a fine day, and everybody was prepared for another wet one. About 10:30, however, the sun broke through the clouds (both rain and smoke) that hung over the city of Pittsburg and before long the heat became very oppressive. With a better light, scores of course ruled higher. Fulford and Parmelee tied for first place, Rolla Heikes being a close second. Of the twenty-three shooters who shot through the programme eight made averages better than 90 per cent. Below are the

SCORES OF JUNE 25.

Events:	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	10			
Targets:	*15*	*20*	*15*	*20*	*15*	*20*	*15*	*20*	*15*	*20*	Shot at.	Broke.	Av.
Fulford	13	19	15	19	14	19	15	19	14	19	175	166	94.8
Parmelee	14	18	15	19	14	18	15	20	14	19	175	166	94.8
Heikes	13	20	13	18	12	20	14	20	13	20	175	163	93.1
Fanning	14	20	13	18	15	19	13	16	12	20	175	160	91.4
Powers	15	18	14	19	15	18	13	19	13	16	175	160	91.4
Budd	14	17	14	18	14	20	13	17	14	18	175	159	90.8
Grimm	14	19	13	16	15	20	13	17	13	19	175	159	90.8
Redwing	13	19	13	20	11	20	14	19	12	18	175	159	90.8
McWhorter	..	..	..	..	..	..	14	19	12	..	50	45	90
Apgar	13	19	13	16	14	18	13	19	13	16	175	154	88
Sergeant	14	17	14	19	12	19	14	16	12	15	175	152	86.8
Raymond	14	18	12	18	11	17	13	..	..	..	120	103	85.8
Foote	..	..	..	..	..	..	13	17	13	17	70	60	85.7
Todd	12	19	13	17	12	18	11	17	14	17	175	150	85.6
Edwards	14	17	14	17	14	17	10	18	12	15	175	148	84.5
Anthony	13	16	13	16	13	18	12	17	11	18	175	147	84
McVey	13	18	13	15	12	19	11	18	11	17	175	147	84
Hood	14	17	14	17	15	17	13	16	8	14	175	144	82.2
W S King	11	16	13	17	12	17	13	15	14	16	175	144	82.2
Trimble	13	18	10	16	13	18	10	18	12	16	175	144	82.2
Pope	12	16	12	19	11	15	..	..	13	..	120	98	81.6
Whiting	..	..	..	..	..	..	12	17	12	16	70	57	81.4
Money	13	18	12	10	14	19	13	18	9	16	175	142	81.1
Tarheel	12	16	14	18	10	10	14	18	14	18	175	139	79.4
U M C	12	19	13	13	14	14	12	12	13	17	175	139	79.4
Crosby	11	16	..	17	..	14	..	..	..	..	75	58	77.3
Norton	13	16	12	13	13	14	..	..	..	..	105	81	77.1
Tippy	12	15	12	14	12	15	11	17	10	15	175	133	76
Marlowe	..	..	..	..	..	..	11	..	14	13	50	38	76
A H King	11	14	12	16	11	13	12	17	12	13	175	131	74.8
Colteryahn	..	..	..	..	..	..	13	13	14	12	70	52	74.2
Clover	7	16	12	16	14	17	10	14	9	..	155	115	74.1
Duffy	12	17	11	17	..	16	11	8	..	..	125	92	73.6
Kelly	..	..	..	..	12	..	10	..	..	..	30	22	73.3
McPherson	..	..	..	..	10	15	..	..	..	..	35	25	71.4
Swiveller	10	..	12	..	10	..	..	..	..	..	45	32	71.1
Donnelly	14	16	13	12	..	13	5	12	..	..	125	85	68
Farmer	..	..	12	12	11	13	6	14	9	15	140	92	65.7
Harbison	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	12	11	35	23	65.7
Greenberg	..	..	10	..	7	..	12	..	9	..	60	38	63.3
Denny	12	11	12	12	13	4	9	12	11	10	175	106	60.5
Houck	8	..	9	..	11	..	11	..	5	..	75	44	58.6
Shaffer	..	..	..	..	13	15	9	13	w	11	105	61	58
Collins	6	..	12	..	7	7	..	..	..	..	65	32	49.2

Parsons shot in No. 9, scoring 9. Winston only shot at the expert traps to-day.

AT THE EXPERT TRAPS.

The 4 events scheduled for the expert set of traps again resulted in a win for Rolla Heikes, who won the average prize (another solid silver berry spoon) with the excellent total of 58 out of 60 shot at. Parmelee was second with 55 breaks, Apgar, Powers and Redwing tieing for third place with 53 each. Below are the scores, each event being at 15 targets, one man up, the five traps down:

Events:	1	2	3	4	Events:	1	2	3	4
Grimm	10	10	12	10	Duffy	..	11	..	..
Budd	15	13	10	13	Crosby	11	..	..	9
Parmelee	14	14	14	13	Donnelly	..	8	..	..
Sergeant	13	7	12	11	Clover	..	11	..	10
Apgar	14	13	13	13	Hood	..	11	..	..
Powers	14	13	13	13	W S King	13	10	10	14
Fulford	12	13	14	14	Money	8	10	11	..
Fanning	13	15	14	9	Pope	10	..	..	..
Redwing	12	13	13	14	A H King	14	11	6	12
Anthony	9	13	14	12	J Winston	14	13	11	12
Todd	11	8	8	10	Farmer	..	9	4	10
Heikes	14	14	15	15	Shaffer	..	7	7	8
McVey	9	..	..	..	Whiting	..	..	..	12
Denny	11	..	..	..					

After the programme on this day had been shot out the crowd waited to see the match reported to have been made between E. D. Fulford and Jack Winston. The conditions of this match were stated to be: 100 targets per man, expert rule, one man up, $100 a side. This match, however, did not come off. Instead of it Winston shot a race at 100 targets with A. P. Pope, of Olean, N. Y., for $10 a side. Winston won, but only after a close race, scoring 76 to 73. Score follows:

Winston	1111010001111011111011110001111111111111011011111 0—38	
	01110111111110100011111101101110111101111101111011 —38	—76
Pope	0111111011010001111010111000111110000101111110111—33	
	111111011110011101011110111101111110111101111110111—40	—73

A couple of three-cornered matches for a small consideration were also shot at the No. 3 set of traps. The conditions were: 15 singles, expert rule, one man up, and 5 pairs. The results of these matches are given below:

First match:

F S Edwards	111111111110100	10 10 11 01 11—19
Capt Money	111011100111010	10 11 10 10 10—16
Col Anthony	110110001101101	00 10 10 11 10—14

Second match, same conditions:

F S Edwards	111110111111101	10 11 10 11 01—20
Capt Money	011101110111000	11 11 11 11 11—19
Col Anthony	110110111111011	11 00 11 10 00—17

In a match at 5 pairs Capt. Money and Colonel Anthony tied on 7, Edwards scoring 6.

NOTES.

The Indian Squad made a great record at this shoot. Each of the six men composing the squad shot at 525 targets in the thirty programme events, making a total of 3,150 targets shot at; of this number they broke 2,838, making a squad average of 90 09 for the three days. The individual scores were: "Roundmouth Chief" (Parmelee), 491; "Southpaw, the Papoose" (Apgar), and "Moonface, the Squawman" (Grimm), 481 each; "Blackfoot Charlie" (Powers), 477; "Dago Chief" (Budd), 464, and "Man-Afraid-o'-Water" (Sergeant), 444.

Tom Divine, of Memphis; H. L. Foote, of Rolling Fork, Miss.; Col. Anthony and John W. Todd, of Charlotte, N. C.; and H. C. Bridgers, of Tarboro, N. C., formed the major part of a Southern squad that was often heard from.

In Brother Bill McCrickart and Blinks, Elmer Shaner had two men who never shirked when it required a little effort to keep things moving.

The Pittsburg daily papers gave plenty of space to reports of the shoot and, without exception, handled the matter in a style that few lay papers possess.

J. A. H. Dressel, of Hartley & Graham, and U. M. C. Thomas looked after the interests of the Union Metallic Cartridge Company. Thomas shot through the programme, but Mr. Dressel did not reach Pittsburg until the morning of the last day.

Capt. A. W. Money, of the American E. C. Powder Company, put in an appearance on the last day. The captain had plenty to say about shooting in England, having only just returned from a business trip to London.

The squad record for one event was carried off by the Indians. In No. 8 on the second day the squad broke 89 out of 90, Apgar being the only one to lose a target. All but one of the squad used E. C. powder.

J. J. Hallowell, of Tucson, Ariz., attended the shoot on the first two days. We believe that Arizona Jack, as the boys called him, has returned to Tucson. During his six or seven weeks' absence from that city he has made many friends who will gladly welcome him again next year.

Dick Swiveller and Fanning were the Gold Dust representatives at this shoot, while H. P. Collins and Ralph Trimble looked after the interests of Du Pont's Smokeless and Hazard's Blue Ribbon respectively.

H. E. Norton, of Ironton, O., was not shooting in his true form; he can give a much better account of himself than that which he rendered last week.

Seth Clover of course was in his element all the time and never lacked for an appreciative audience. When Divine was asked what brought him so far from home he replied: "I came up here because I wanted to meet an Eastern gentleman." Seth Clover, who was standing by, overheard the remark, expanded his chest and struck himself with his fist, remarking: "He must mean me."

The King brothers, W. S. and A. H., and Jim Denny stuck to it right through from start to finish. Live birds are their forte, but they pluckily kept pegging away at the bluerocks.

McVey, of Indianapolis, Ind., was not shooting as well as usual. The peculiar light, particularly when the weather was gloomy, seemed to bother him a good deal.

Bill Clark, late of Altoona, Pa., but now of Pittsburg, showed up on the last day of the shoot, but without a gun. Bill has given up targets and sticks to live birds.

To Sandy McPherson, chairman of the entertainment committee, belongs much of the credit for the success of the shoot. Sandy's hospitality was unbounded, and the boys appreciated his efforts at assuming the rôle of host.

Rolla Heikes is apparently back in his old form. He shot as well as ever, and had a snap and a go about him that was markedly absent at the earlier tournaments this year.

"Two Old Cronies" is the title that might have been applied to Lieut. A. W. du Bray and Old Hoss. If there's anything Old Hoss loves, it's a gun; and if there's any gun he loves more than another, it's a Parker gun. Hence the bond of union.

John Shaffer's win of the E. C. cup in the 100-target handicap race was a popular and a meritorious one. His handicap of 6 extra targets was by no means large; he won the cup by good and consistent work with the gun in each 25.

Jack Winston, of Cleveland, O., who was shooting and talking Austin powder, did his best to get some matches on while in Pittsburg. He did shoot a small one with A. P. Pope (reported elsewhere), and we understand that he was to shoot Bill Clark a match at 100 sparrows per man, $100 a side, on Saturday last, June 27. As we have heard nothing about it, we suppose it fell through, like the Winston-Fulford match.

EDWARD BANKS.

Shooting at Chicago.

CHICAGO, Ill., June 27.—Mr. Eugene du Pont, of E. I. du Pont de Nemours & Co., Wilmington, Del., is in Chicago to-day, *en route* to California on business of the company, and of course visits with Mr. E. S. Rice, general agent of the company here.

The Du Pont shoot, Aug. 4-6, promises to be a great affair. The experiment of a mixed shoot will not be tried, so I am advised, and the shooting will be at live birds exclusively. This should make the tournament one of the foremost at live birds of the entire season. The terms will be liberal enough to suit the most fastidious, and the amounts added should be enticing to all the good ones of the country.

There will be a large number of State teams of five men each, each team to enter at $10 per man, and for each team thus entering the management will add an amount equal to the entry to the purse. It is expected there will be over a dozen teams from Illinois alone. No better place for such a shoot could be chosen than Chicago, and even in August the birds will fly a little. We should see a fine gathering of the cracks.

Audubon Gun Club, of Chicago, has held its annual meeting and finds itself in a state of robust health in every way. This is one of the oldest and most conservative of the shooting clubs of Chicago. The membership is full and Col. C. E. Felton is president.

Mr. E. Bingham, of the Du Pont Company, went to Aurora this week to a shoot and found a large bar in front of the experts. Nevertheless he went in under the unknown traps and angles rules and broke all but 7 out of 185 targets shot at, in consequence whereof he is feeling well to-day.

THE COOK COUNTY LEAGUE TROPHY.

CHICAGO, Ill., June 27.—The capital prize of the Cook County Trap-Shooters' League, the W. P. Mussey trophy, has just been received from the silversmiths, and is now on exhibition at Mr. Mussey's hall, 106 Madison street, the home of the historic safe in which the wealth of Chicago shootingdom is deposited. The trophy is a magnificent silver cup more than 2ft. in height, handsomely adorned with relief work in designs suitable to a shooting trophy, such as crossed guns, etc. One face of the cup has an inlaid gold plate upon which is engraved a field shooting scene in very well executed fashion. All the engraving and chasing on the trophy is artistically done, and the piece is probably the handsomest offered in this city for a competition. The winning team will be fortunate, and will have occasion to thank Mr. Mussey for his generosity.

E. HOUGH.

1206 BOYCE BUILDING, Chicago.

Marietta Gun Club.

MARIETTA, Ga., June 25.—Below are the scores made at the weekly club shoot of the Marietta Gun Club, which took place this afternoon. Conditions: 25 targets, unknown angles.

Black	1100111100011010011010111—15
Maury	0100000101100101111011100—12
E J Sets	1001111100001010010011010—12
Reynolds	0011100011100101110001001—12
Sets	0101000101000000110111011—11
Hilliard	0110100000011100000111011—11
Gramling	1010010011101001000110000—10
Bond	1000000000001011000110100 0— 7
Austin	0100000000001010001001000— 5

W. J. BLACK, Sec'y.

Missouri State Amateur Tournament.

JEFFERSON CITY, Mo., June 25.—The sixth annual tournament of the Missouri State Amateur Association was not quite as successful as the previous ones given by this organization. The attendance was very slim, and very few shot through the entire programme. The local club added $290 to the purses, but very unwisely added it in lumps, in place of distributing it along in the different events; it added a large amount in some of them, and nothing to the majority. This makes a very unsatisfactory programme, and one that rarely ever holds the crowd.

The tournament was held in the ball park. One set of target traps and one set of live-bird traps were in position, but the grounds were not large enough for the purpose, and Nos. 3 and 4 traps of the target set were in the live-bird boundary, and birds going in this direction worried the shooter not a little. This could have been overcome had the target traps been placed further back. Everything was left until the last minute, as the club intended to hold the tournament on the bank of the Missouri River, but the river rose to such an extent as to inundate the grounds; the club therefore had no choice. This, to a certain extent, accounts for the very poor accommodations to be had at this shoot. No hotter place could have been selected, yet there was nothing to protect the shooter from the sun while at the score, and scarcely a place to retire to when not shooting. The grounds are inclosed by a very high fence that shut off any breeze that might be stirring.

Bluerock targets and traps were used. The background was one of the most trying. Just beyond the fence in front of the traps was a high hill covered with vegetation, while along the fence were a number of trees. For this reason the targets were thrown rather high; yet throw them as high as they might, it would be impossible to get a sky background. Another thing that was sadly lacking was an efficient corps of assistants to run the shoot. The whole thing seemed to depend on one man, Mr. F. P. Dallmeyer, the secretary of the club, who acted in the capacity of manager, cashier, squad hustler, and at the same time shot along with the boys. None of the other members seemed to understand anything about conducting a shoot. Naturally things dragged considerably and caused no little dissatisfaction. There was an abundant supply of pigeons on hand, but these events had few entries. Mr. Fred Tresher, of St. Louis, furnished the birds and looked after the handling of them. They were of the quality usually seen at this season of the year—rather an uneven lot.

THOSE WHO WERE PRESENT.

Kansas City had the largest delegation; from there came Lee Porter (Ross), George Schrader (Germany), Chris S. Gottlieb, J. J. Cornett (L. C. Smith), Lill Scott, Ed Savenney and Dr. J. P. Jackson. From St. Louis came W. E. Field (Sam Hill), Dr. E. N. Kessler, J. Heil and Herbert Taylor, representing the Du Pont Powder Co. Moberly had Dr. C. B. Clapp and A. S. Head present. J. C. McClure, J. W. Letts and C. and J. Linsbery were on hand from Sedalia. Then there were G. W. Hayden and Thos. Hurd, Paris; J. L. Wilmot, Lexington; L. Staiger, New Franklin; W. W. Reavis, Pisgah; W. N. Bates (Haweater), Palmyra. M. F. McDonald and H. M. Davis, of Richmond, shooting under the names of Green and Menefee; J. L. Head, Peru, Ind.; R. G. Dunn, Roodhouse, Ill.

All target events were known traps and angles. In these events G. W. Haydon, the oldest shooter taking part, made the best average. He shot at 405, broke 370, averaging 91.1 per cent.

FIRST DAY, JUNE 23.

A murky atmosphere and a glaring sun that beat down with tropical fierceness was what the weather man dealt out to the shooters to-day. The programme consisted of six target events and two live-bird events. The sum of $10 was added to the purse in event 3 and $15 in event 6. A gold jewel case was the prize for the best average in both live-bird events. Wilmot and Gottlieb tied on 20 straight. Gottlieb, however, proved the best man in the shoot-off and captured the case. L. C. Smith (J. J. Cornett) easily outshot everybody in the target events, making an average of 93.5. In addition to the names given in the table below, Roberts, R. Dallmeyer, C. Miller and J. Linsbery also shot in the target events.

Events:	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	10			
Targets:	*10*	*15*	*20*	*15*	*15*	*25*	*15*	*15*	*15*	*10*	Shot at.	Broke.	Av.
L C Smith	9	13	19	14	15	23	14	15	15	8	155	145	93.5
Haydon	..	..	..	..	14	21	15	14	14	8	95	86	90.5
Reavis	9	14	16	..	14	21	..	..	..	..	85	74	87
Gottlieb	8	13	16	13	14	22	14	11	14	8	155	133	85.8
Green	7	13	18	12	14	22	12	14	13	7	155	132	85.1
Wilmot	7	12	17	14	14	21	..	14	14	6	140	119	85
Ross	9	12	16	13	13	..	12	..	..	..	90	75	83.3
Haweater	8	13	15	11	13	21	12	13	12	..	145	119	82
Doehla	7	..	11	14	13	..	..	12	..	..	70	57	81.4
Henderson	8	14	17	9	13	20	13	14	..	4	140	112	80
Menefee	9	10	14	12	12	21	11	12	13	9	155	123	79.3
J L Head	6	14	16	12	11	20	10	..	..	..	115	89	77.3
A S Head	..	..	..	..	13	20	9	12	..	..	70	54	77.1
Clapp	..	..	..	..	12	17	12	15	11	6	95	73	76.8
Taylor	..	..	..	..	..	..	11	12	..	..	30	23	76.6
Scott	..	..	..	12	13	19	11	14	7	..	100	76	76
C Linabery	5	11	17	12	11	20	11	..	..	..	115	87	75.6
Kessler	..	..	..	..	11	20	10	11	..	..	70	52	74.2
McClure	6	10	16	12	9	21	..	..	..	..	100	74	74
F P Dallmeyer	9	13	14	12	13	15	9	10	..	..	130	95	73
Germany	6	11	16	9	11	..	..	..	11	..	90	64	71.1
Waldecker	3	9	13	11	11	20	12	..	..	..	115	79	68.6
Hurd	..	..	..	..	10	19	11	..	..	4	65	44	67.6
Hunter	..	..	..	..	..	16	..	12	12	8	75	48	64
Heil	..	..	..	..	11	17	..	..	..	4	50	32	64
Staiger	..	..	..	..	..	17	..	9	12	8	75	46	61.3
Hill	..	..	..	..	11	13	..	..	..	..	40	24	60

LIVE-BIRD EVENTS.

No. 1, 10 birds, $6.50: Wilmot 10, Gottlieb 10, Ross 10, Germany 9, Hill 8, Dallmeyer 8, Doehla 8, Wagner 7.

No. 2, 10 birds, $7.50: Wilmot 10, Gottlieb 10, Dallmeyer 10, Scott 10, Ross 9, Heil 9, Germany 8, Staiger 8, Doehla 8, Hill 7, Miller 5.

SECOND DAY, JUNE 24.

Although the sun shone just as brightly and as fiercely as yesterday, there was a good breeze blowing that managed to get in over the high board fence surrounding the park every now and then, and succeeded in tempering the heat. At a meeting of the Association, held last night, it was decided to cut off the last day of the shoot and finish the programme to-day and to-morrow. There were 10 target events and 2 live-bird events shot to-day. There was $35 added in 3 target events and $25 in the live bird sweep. One of the target events was a 2-men team race, 25 targets per man, for the L. C. Smith cup. This was won by Wilmot and Haweater (W. N. Bates) with a score of 46. The other event of the day was the contest for the amateur live-bird championship medal, which was held by Wilmot. He succeeded in retaining it, although he had to kill 30 straight before he disposed of Germany (Geo. Schrader) and Gottlieb, who had tied with him. Wilmot also made the best average in the target events. Altogether he was very much in evidence during the day. Heil, Roberts, J. Linsbery, Hill, Wagner, R. Dallmeyer, C. Miller and Hurd also took part in one target event.

Events:	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9			
Targets:	*10*	*15*	*20*	*15*	*25*	*10*	*15*	*20*	*15*	Shot at.	Broke.	Av.
Wilmot	9	15	20	14	23	10	14	16	12	145	133	91.7
Haydon	9	15	18	14	21	9	14	19	13	145	132	91
Gottlieb	8	15	17	13	25	7	15	18	12	145	130	89.6
Greene	8	13	15	14	22	10	14	19	14	145	129	88.9
Clapp	9	14	17	..	..	..	..	..	..	45	40	88.8
Smith	9	13	19	13	22	8	15	15	14	145	128	88.2
Haweater	10	14	18	12	21	8	12	18	14	145	127	87.5
Menefee	9	14	19	11	21	9	12	17	14	145	126	86.8
Reavis	9	13	15	13	..	10	..	18	..	90	78	86.6
Ross	8	14	15	13	22	9	..	..	..	95	81	85.2
C Linabery	10	15	17	13	20	8	14	13	..	130	110	84.6
Waldecker	10	15	15	11	..	8	13	18	..	95	80	84.2
F P Dallmeyer	9	12	..	13	..	8	..	..	..	50	42	84
J L Head	8	14	16	12	..	10	10	..	..	85	70	82.3
Stifler	..	..	..	13	9	8	..	17	..	70	57	81.4
Dunn	8	10	16	13	21	9	..	..	..	95	77	81
McClure	7	12	17	..	..	..	..	..	..	45	36	80
Kessler	8	13	15	..	..	..	..	..	..	45	34	75.6
A S Head	10	12	10	12	18	8	12	16	13	145	111	76.5
Germany	6	12	..	10	23	6	..	..	..	85	57	76
McLaughlin	7	12	17	12	20	7	..	..	8	110	83	75.4
Hunter	6	10	17	..	..	..	..	..	..	45	33	73.3
Doehla	..	..	13	9	18	..	..	..	12	75	52	69.3
Taylor	..	8	16	..	..	..	..	..	..	35	24	68.5
Henderson	7	8	9	12	21	5	..	..	..	95	62	65.2
Fleischer	..	..	..	12	..	7	7	..	..	40	26	65
Jackson	5	9	11	13	19	8	9	..	7	125	81	64.8

LIVE-BIRD EVENTS.

Ten birds, $7.50, $25 added: Gottlieb 10, Germany 10, Clapp 10, Hill 9, Ross 9, Doehla 9, Wilmot 8, Heil 8, Dunn 8, McLaughlin 8, Dallmeyer 8, Wagner 7, Henderson 5, A. S. Head 5, Waldecker 4, Taylor 3.

The detailed scores in the L. C. Smith cup contest for 2-men teams are as follows:

Wilmot	1111111111111011111111111—24	
Haweater	1110111111111111110111110—22	—46
Haydon	1111111111111110011111111—23	
C Linabery	1111010111111111111111110—22	—45
Ross	1011101111111111011111111—22	
Germany	1111011011111111111111101—22	—44
Gottlieb	1111111110101111111111111—23	
L C Smith	0111111111001111111110111—21	—44
Menefee	1011111111011011111101111—21	
Green	1011011111111110110111111—21	—42
Hunter	0111111111011101011111011—20	
McLaughlin	0101000101111101110010100—13	—33

Below are the scores in the live-bird contest for the Missouri State Amateur Championship medal:

Wilmot	2211111212—10	Dunn	1012121101— 8
Germany	1211121122—10	Doehla	1111211000— 7
Gottlieb	1111122122—10	Hill	0220100102— 5
F P Dallmeyer	1120111112— 9	McLaughlin	2011002100— 5
Ross	2122101120— 8	Henderson	0010120100— 4

Shoot-off: Wilmot 20, Germany 17, Gottlieb 14.

THIRD DAY, JUNE 25.

The last day of the shoot was a scorcher. Old Sol evidently knew that this would be his last chance at the boys, and seemed determined to send them home well tanned. This may be termed added money day, as there was no less than $305 added to the purses, but regardless of this inducement the attendance had dwindled down to a mere handful. Few indeed shot through the entire programme to-day. The principal event of the day, a live-bird sweep at 15 birds, with $75 added, had only 11 entries. Haydon led all the target shooters with an average of 91.1.

Events:	1	2	3	4	5	6	7			
Targets:	*25*	*15*	*25*	*10*	*15*	*25*	*25*	Shot at.	Broke.	Av.
Haydon	23	14	23	10	14	21	24	140	129	92.1
Stifler	23	14	..	9	..	..	..	50	46	92
Haweater	21	14	21	9	14	25	21	140	125	89.4
Green	23	13	23	9	13	24	21	140	124	88.5
Smith	20	15	..	9	..	..	..	50	44	88
Menefee	23	14	24	9	15	19	20	140	123	87.8
Ross	22	12	21	10	..	..	..	75	65	86.6
Gottlieb	22	15	21	..	11	20	22	130	111	85
Waldecker	21	13	..	8	..	21	22	100	85	85
Wilmot	21	13	25	..	11	20	20	130	110	84.6
Doehla	..	..	..	..	..	..	21	25	21	84
Germany	19	14	19	..	..	..	..	65	52	80
A S Head	22	10	..	8	..	..	..	50	40	80
Taylor	19	..	..	9	..	..	..	35	28	80
Hurd	..	10	..	10	..	..	..	25	20	80
Fleischer	19	11	..	7	..	..	..	50	37	74
Henderson	21	8	..	..	..	17	..	65	46	71.5
F P Dallmeyer	18	12	19	..	..	14	..	90	63	70
Dunn	18	10	..	..	..	..	..	40	28	70
R Dallmeyer	..	..	..	..	..	17	..	25	17	68
Jackish	14	10	..	..	..	..	..	40	24	60

The scores in the 15 live-bird event were as follows:

Wilmot	111122211211121—15	Germany	112111110122102—13
Green	122211111112221—15	Gottlieb	112122022222100—12
Haydon	111111111012122—14	Dallmeyer	010211212210120—11
Menefee	111221121122202—14	Haweater	011221222010102—11
Ross	121121211221400—13	Hill	201110220011101—11
Doehla	110121211201211—13		

THE ANNUAL MEETING.

The annual meeting of the Association was held Tuesday night, June 23. Paris, Mo., was selected as the place where the next annual tournament should be held. Dr. C. B. Clapp, of Moberly, was elected President; A. P. Drescher, Palmyra, Vice-President; Judge Thomas H. Hurd, Paris, Secretary and Treasurer. The following clubs were admitted to membership: Pastime, of Kansas City; Palmyra, New Franklin, and Sedalia clubs.

PAUL R. LITZKE.

Handicaps and Highest Possibles.

BUFFALO, N. Y., June 25.—*Editor Forest and Stream:* In reference to your comments on handicap of experts in the New York State shoot, I would refer you to your report of the shoot for positive proof that the handicap was not too severe. Every expert at the shoot made money, with the possible exception of Fulford, and had he shot in all the events he would surely have been ahead. He shot in 5 out of the 6 State events and drew out about $60. He had only to shoot in the other event to be certain of fourth average, which was $20 cash (the entire amount of entrance to the 6 State events). He would also have come out all right on daily and general averages had he shot in all open events. As for the statement that McMurchy shot a 93 per cent. gait on the second day and never got a place, I would also refer you to your report as evidence of your mistake. He got a place in State event No. 5 and also a place in daily average, which two must have nearly made him even on the day. Glover was placed in 4, McMurchy in 2 out of the six 25-bird State events. Fulford secured a place in 3 out of 5 of them. As shown above, this was enough to give handsome profits to all of them. The handicap in the 50-bird events was rather severe, but Glover managed to get a place, and McMurchy carelessly lost his in the *Times* event, after he seemed to be almost certain of first place.

You must also take into consideration the fact that the weather conditions made "the shooting as hard as any you ever saw." Had it been easier, experts would have had no trouble in getting placed almost every time. A reference to the scores at Memphis and Cincinnati will show this to be a fact. You will find days in these tournaments when some of the experts would not have been shut out a single time by the rule of "experts eligible to first and second places only."

Experts cannot expect to go to tournaments in the future as they have in the past and have everything their own way. A handicap, such as that at Buffalo, gives them a chance to make a little money, and they will have to be satisfied with that, or they will find themselves shooting alone in the near future.

BUFFALO.

Our correspondent, Buffalo, seems to have misunderstood the position we took in regard to the handicap on experts at the New York State shoot. We said that "the Audubon Gun Club * * * imposed a stiff handicap upon 'known experts.'" We went on to say that we thought "the result was satisfactory to the majority," and nowhere did we suggest that it was too severe in the 20-target events. Our correspondent, however, agrees with us that "the handicap in the 50-bird events was rather severe."

In quoting McMurchy's shooting through the day and never getting placed, we referred to the open events on the third day, in which he broke 154 targets out of 170 without getting a place. He made one score of 47 out of 50, five scores of 18 and one of 17. In the 50-target event Graham broke 49 and Glover 48. His score of 24 out of 25 in State event No. 5 netted him one-fifth of 20 per cent. of the net purse; as we figure it this would be somewhere between $9 and $10, our scores showing 69 entries at $5, price of targets included, $75 added. It cost $18 to enter in the open events and $9 in the State events on that day. Against that $27 McMurchy drew out the above $9 or $10 and the fourth daily average. He broke altogether 226 targets out of 250, including the Lefever medal contest.

Summing up the situation briefly, we thank our correspondent for his criticisms, which after all are directly in line with our own arguments. If experts want their less skillful brethren to attend tournaments and shoot along they will have to submit to some sort of a handicap that will place them as nearly as possible on the same footing. The most successful tournament held this season was the Hazard shoot at Cincinnati, where experts shot at unknown angles, amateurs at known traps and angles.

Lynchburg Gun Club.

LYNCHBURG, Va., June 23.—The regular weekly shoot of the Lynchburg Gun Club was held to-day. Events Nos. 1 to 5 were at known traps, unknown angles. No. 6 was at unknown traps and angles:

	No. 1.	No. 2.
Nelson	101110001111110—10	10111111111111111110—18
Terry	000001111011111— 9	01101111111111111011—17
Scott	001111101000101— 8	01111111011111100101—15
Moorman	110111001010111—10	11010101111001111101—14
Durphy	010110101000000— 5	00101101011111101010—12
Stearns	001111111011011—11	10111111011110001111—15
Miller	111100101001011— 9	11101111010000111011—13

	No. 3.	No. 4.
Nelson	110111101111011—12	1111111010101110110111111—20
Terry	011101011111111—12	1111001110111111111111111—22
Scott	011010111111110 -11	1111111101100101001011111—18
Moorman	111111111101110—13	1100001001010110111111111—16
Durphy	010101110101101— 9	0000000111100001100011101—10
Stearns	111111111111001—13	1010101011111011101111110—18
Miller	010101111111000— 9	1101111110111111111110110—21

	No. 5.	No. 6.
Nelson	0111111111101111101001010—18	1001100010101010111010100—13
Terry	1111111111111011111101111—23	1100001111101101010110010—14
Scott	0101010001101101111111111—17	1010000100010010011100000— 8
Moorman	1011100001111111001011111—17	1011000010011011001100011—12
Durphy	1000110111000011010111101—18	0010000101101001010001111—11
Stearns	1110101110110000101011111—16	....
Miller	1011101001101101100001111—15	....

F. M. D.

Amateur and Professional.

BALTIMORE, Md, June 24.—*Editor Forest and Stream:* The gentlemen who are interested in trap-shooting frequently have brought to their attention the rights of the amateur and the rights of the professional, the rights intrinsically in themselves and as they relate to each other.

Notwithstanding the general interest in the matter, its importance in competition at the traps, the frequent occasion for reference to what is the equity of the competition as it refers to the amateur and the professional, and therefore the constant need of having the two terms accurately defined, it is doubtful if any trap-shooter to-day can acceptably define what constitutes a professional.

So loose has been the ruling on this matter that all attempts at definition partake more of the nature of a defense of professionalism and a justification of it rather than a fair attempt to differentiate the two interests by fair definition. As a matter of fact, the conditions as they exist in the trap world at the present time afford very imperfect and very fragmentary data on which to found any argument and any conclusion. Amateur shooters, professional shooters, expert shooters and all other kinds of shooters have shot so long on nearly even terms that the distinction, so far as it has any practical bearing on the competition, has been lost. There have been experimental attempts to establish equity, varying greatly one from the other and giving satisfaction or dissatisfaction accordingly as they were a gain or a loss to one party or the other, and withal leaving the real question of professionalism untouched. To bring out a needed discussion on this subject, with a view to determinate results, I will herewith lay down some propositions on what matters I consider constitute an amateur and what a professional, and which I believe that I can maintain.

Of course, when what constitutes a professional is decided, all the shooters other than professionals necessarily must be amateurs, hence it is only necessary to define the professional.

I maintain that:

First, any man who shoots where gate money is charged is a professional.

Second, any man who shoots in an open public stake which requires an entry fee over and above the expense of the stake and which will yield to the winners a material profit in the way of monetary return, is a professional.

Third, any man who shoots as a regular business, whether in the employ of a gun, powder, or shell or ammunition manufacturer, or as a personal business venture of his own, is a professional.

Fourth, any man who shoots a match for money in public is a professional.

Each proposition contains its own specification, so that anyone who holds a different opinion has the specifications to argue upon, and these I stand ready to maintain against all comers. BELL MUZZLE.

Hill City Gun Club.

FOREST CITY, Ia., June 23.—The initial shoot of the Hill City Gun Club came off to-day and was a complete success. The club has a membership of about 30 and only two or three of the members have ever taken part in a tournament; therefore they deserve great credit for the manner in which the different events of the programme were run off. There was not a jar or dispute of any kind to mar the enjoyment of the most fastidious lover of harmony. A finer lot of men never got together for a shoot; as a consequence everybody thoroughly enjoyed himself, and went away well pleased with the day's sport. The Hill City Gun Club, although young, has a good, strong, active membership, a fine club house and shooting grounds, with a bright future ahead. The following is a list of the winners in the regular events and their scores:

Events:	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8
Targets:	*10*	*12*	*15*	*10*	*10*	*12*	*10*	*15*
Howard	9	..	14	10	9	11	..	11
Mortenson	9	..	..	9	9	..	10	11
Mahoney	8	..	..	7	8	9	8	12
Clemenson	7	10	..	7	..	..	..	..
Green	7	9	..	..	..	..	9	..
Selbig	7	9	13	..	7	10	7	13
Chamberl'n	6	..	..	..	..	..	..	..
Morgan	6	..	..	..	..	..	..	..
Lackore	6	..	..	..	8	..	..	..

Events:	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8
Targets:	*10*	*12*	*15*	*10*	*10*	*12*	*10*	*15*
Emery	..	12	13	10	8	10	7	..
Gilson	..	11	14	8	10	10	..	..
Hartman	..	10	11	10	10	9	8	15
Schnautz	..	..	13	10	8	8	7	..
Cole	..	..	12	9	8	12	..	11
Lewis	..	..	11	..	..	..	..	..
Thompson	..	..	..	..	..	8	9	..
Fay	..	..	..	..	..	..	9	..

No. 9 was at 20 targets, known angles. The winners were: Gilson 19, Mortenson, Howard and Schnautz 18, Hartman and Cole 17, Thompson 16.

DR. W. H. STEELE, Manager.

In New Jersey.

COULSTON DEFEATS KNOWLTON.

THE third match between G. W. Coulston, of the New Utrecht Gun Club, and Dr. J. G Knowlton took place at Elkwood Park, N. J., on Friday, June 26. Knowlton had won the first match, the second being taken by Coulston, so honors were easy when the third match started. Both previous races had been at 100 live birds per man, but the third was at 150 live birds per man and for a stake of $250 a side. The day was cloudy and none too favorable for the birds, which were an average good lot for the time of year. Knowlton started badly, losing 4 out of his first 8, Coulston losing only his 1st bird out of the same number. Notwithstanding this unfortunate start, Knowlton caught his man in the 67th round. They entered upon the last 25 birds with Coulston 1 in the lead, the score standing 111 to 110. Losses in the 133d and 134th rounds put Knowlton 3 behind. Then Coulston lost his 139th and 140th, both dead out of bounds, thus making his lead only 1 bird, with 10 more to shoot at. When Coulston lost his 148th and Knowlton killed, the score was a tie. Coulston scored his 149th, but Knowlton let a driver from No. 4 trap get away, losing the match by 1 bird, as both killed their birds in the last (150th) round. The high runs were: Coulston, 24, 19, 17, 16, 14 and 13; Knowlton, 22, 20, 19, 14, 10 and 10. The score in detail was as follows:

Trap score type—Copyright 1896 by Forest and Stream Publishing Co.

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                 5 1 2 2 4 3 3 5 4 2 3 2 2 2 5 1 3 3 3 3 2 4 1 1 2
                 ↓ ↘ → → ↑ ↙ ↓ → ↖ ↗ → ↑ ↓ ↘ ↙ ↖ ↖ ↑ ↗ ↑ ↑ ↖ ↘ ↖ →
G W Coulston.0 1 2 2 2 1 2 2 2 2 2 2 2 2 2 2 2 2 2 2 0 2 2 2 1—23

                 1 2 3 4 2 5 5 4 4 3 1 2 1 1 3 4 4 5 3 1 2 5 4 4 4
                 ↙ ← ↗ → ↙ ↙ ↗ ↘ ↗ ↘ ↘ ↘ → ↑ ↓ ↙ ↖ ↗ ↑ ↘ → ↑ ↗ → →
                 2 2 0 1 2 2 2 2 2 2 2 2 2 2 2 1 2 2 2 • 1 2 2 2 2—23

                 1 2 4 3 3 3 5 2 2 5 2 4 1 1 3 1 1 1 2 1 5 1 5 1 4
                 → ↘ ↗ ← ↘ ↘ ↑ ↓ → ↖ ← ↑ ↑ ↓ → ↗ ↘ → ↗ → ↖ ↑ → ↘ ↑
                 1 2 2 2 2 2 2 2 2 2 2 2 2 • 2 2 0 0 2 2 1 2 2 2 2—22

                 1 4 1 1 4 2 4 3 5 1 5 2 3 4 2 3 1 3 1 4 2 1 1 1 4
                 ↗ → → ↗ ↘ → ↑ ↗ ↘ ↗ ↘ → → ↗ → ↘ ↖ → ↗ → → → ↑ ↖ ↖
                 2 1 2 1 2 1 0 2 1 2 2 2 2 2 2 2 2 2 2 2 2 2 2 2 2—24

                 2 4 5 4 2 5 4 2 1 5 3 1 1 4 1 5 1 1 4 3 5 1 2 1 3
                 ↗ ↗ ↗ ↗ ↑ ↖ ↑ ↶ ↘ ↑ ↑ ↖ → ↗ → ↑ ↑ ↗ ↑ ↖ → ↑ ↗ → ↖
                 2 2 2 2 2 2 • 0 2 2 0 2 2 2 2 2 2 2 2 0 2 2 • 2 0—10

                 1 2 3 2 4 2 4 3 5 2 3 3 3 5 5 2 5 1 1 3 4 1 4 3 4
                 ↑ → ↘ ↗ ↗ ↙ ↑ → ↗ → ↗ → ↖ ↘ → → ↘ ↘ ↘ → ↘ ↘ → → →
                 2 2 2 2 2 1 2 2 2 2 2 2 • • 2 1 2 2 2 2 2 0 1 1—22—133

                 2 1 1 4 3 4 5 5 2 1 3 3 2 5 1 2 2 3 5 3 5 2 2 3 4
                 ↑ ↑ ↗ → ↖ ↑ ↓ ↖ → ↖ → ↑ ↘ ↗ ← → ← ← → ↗ → ← → ↖
J G Knowlton.0 2 2 1 1 • 0 • 2 2 2 1 2 2 1 2 1 1 1 1 1 2 2 1 2—21

                 4 4 2 2 2 1 2 2 2 1 2 5 3 5 5 1 1 5 2 4 5 4 1 5 1
                 ↖ ↖ ↖ ← ↙ → ↖ ↘ ← → → ↓ ↑ ↓ ↗ ↗ ↖ ↗ → ↗ ↖ → ↗ →
                 2 2 2 2 2 1 2 1 2 1 2 2 1 2 2 0 2 2 1 1 2 1 2 2 2—24

                 5 1 1 2 1 1 2 5 2 3 5 3 4 2 3 1 3 3 2 3 5 4 1 3 1
                 ← ↙ → ↑ ↘ → → → → ↗ ↑ ↑ ↑ ↙ ↓ ↗ → → → → ↖ ↗ ↘ ↘ ↗
                 1 2 1 2 2 1 2 1 2 2 0 2 2 2 0 1 1 1 2 2 2 2 2 0 2—22

                 4 3 5 1 3 2 4 5 2 1 4 4 2 2 5 3 2 3 2 2 2 5 2 5 4
                 ↗ ↓ ↗ ↗ ↗ ↖ ↘ ↗ → ↓ ↑ ↗ → ↙ ↔ ↗ ↘ → ↗ → ↗ ↘ ↗ ↗
                 2 2 1 1 2 2 2 2 2 2 2 2 2 2 2 1 1 2 2 0 2 2 1 2 •—23

                 4 2 2 3 2 4 1 4 2 3 4 5 2 5 5 5 5 2 5 5 2 2 1 2 4 1
                 ↖ ↖ ↗ ↘ ↗ ↙ ↗ ↗ ↑ → ← ↗ ↗ ↶ ↗ ↑ ↑ ↘ ↘ ↗ ↗ H → ↗ ↗
                 1 0 2 0 2 2 2 2 1 2 2 1 2 2 0 1 2 1 2 0 2 • 1 2 2—20

                 3 1 5 4 3 1 5 1 5 4 1 3 1 3 4 1 2 1 1 1 4 2 4 4 3
                 ↗ ↗ ↑ ↘ ↖ ↖ ↙ ↗ ↗ ↗ ↑ → ↗ → ↗ ↖ ← ↗ ↘ ↘ ↘ ↖ → ↑ ↗
                 2 2 2 2 2 2 2 0 • 2 2 2 2 2 2 2 2 2 2 2 2 2 2 0 2—22—132
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AMATEUR TRAP-SHOOTERS' LEAGUE OF NEW JERSEY.

June 27.—Very quietly, so far as newspaper notoriety is concerned, has the Amateur Trap-Shooters' League of New Jersey come into being. It was organized as recently as June 6, and is the outcome of some dissatisfaction with the affairs of the New Jersey Trap-Shooters' League. The clubs composing the new League are the Boiling Springs Gun Club, of Rutherford; the Endeavor Gun Club, of Jersey City; the Passaic City Gun Club, of Passaic; the Oritani Field Club, of Hackensack, and the Bergen County Gun Club, also of Hackensack. The officers of the League are: President, C. F. Lenone; Vice-President, G. H. Piercy; secretary-Treasurer, Thos. Bell; Captain, W. H. Huck. The board of directors is at present composed of the above gentlemen, but its number will be added to shortly by the election of one member from every club not represented on the board.

The League intends to hold shoots once a month, a team race and sweepstakes for nominal entrance fees to be the features of these monthly gatherings. Teams are to consist of six men a side, all members of the same club, 30 targets per man, 15 known angles and 15 unknown angles. These races are handicap affairs, an allowance of extra targets per man being allowed to the members of teams representing the weaker clubs. These handicap allowances are to be considered afresh every three months. At present the handicaps stand thus: Boiling Springs, scratch; Passaic City and Endeavor, 2 extra targets per man; Bergen County, 3 extra targets per man; Oritani Field Club, 4 extra targets per man. The allowances are shot off at unknown angles.

The first shoot of the new organization took place to-day on the grounds of the Endeavor Gun Club, at Marion, N. J.; the home team winning rather easily, leading its nearest competitor, the Bergen County Gun Club, by 6 targets. The percentages of the teams were: Endeavor 82 8, Bergen county 77.2, Passaic City 74 4, Boiling Springs 76 6, and Oritani 52 9. The attendance of shooters was very satisfactory to the promoters of the new League.

We understand that the captain of the Bergen County Rod and Gun Club lodged a protest against certain shooters taking part in the team race on the ground that they came under the head of professionals. The constitution of the League provides that no professionals shall be permitted to shoot on any of the teams; hence the Bergen County captain very wisely lodged the protest in order that the board of directors may define exactly what constitutes a professional, as it understands the term. (We refer them to a letter from a Baltimore correspondent touching upon this very point, which appears in our trap columns this week and which affords much food for thought, as well as a capital chance for a good argument.)

The scores in to-day's League race were as below:

Endeavor Gun Club.

F S Edwards (2)..........11111011101111111111111111111011 —29
C von Lengerke (2)..........11101111111111011111111111101111 —29
E Collins (2)..........1111101111111111100110111011111 —27
Dr Fletcher (2)..........01001111110111111111110101011111 —25
G H Piercy (2)..........11011011110100011111111111011111 —25
C W McPeek (2)..........11011011110011011111100011111111 —24—159

Bergen County Gun Club.

Conklin (3)..........111111010101111111111111011111111 —29
Chaffee (3)..........110111111111111101111011011111101 —28
T H Bell (3)..........111111110111110111011111110110010 —26
C W Dudley (3)..........111111111101101101100111111010011 —25
Goesser (3)..........111111011111111101111101000110101 —25
Williams (3)..........111011111111100001111110100001001 0 —20—153

Passaic City Gun Club.

Weiss (2)..........11011111111111111001110101111101 —26
Palmer (2)..........11111111101110111010011111011011 —25
Bowes (2)..........10100100111111011111111111111010 —24
Baron (2)..........10111111010111111011100111101100 —23
Lenone (2)..........10111111110111101110100001101111 —23
Jelleme (2)..........11111111011101001010110011101101 —22—143

Boiling Springs Gun Club.

Greiff (0)..........111101111111111111111111101111111 —28
Paul (0)..........111111111111111111111111011101110 —27
Lancom (0)..........11111011111111101011111110111111 —26
Huck (0)..........001111001110101011111111111101 —22
James (0)..........011101111011110011101110011010 —20
Krebs (0)..........100010111001010101110101000101 —15—138

Oritana Field Club.

Hulberton (4)..........1010111101111111111111110000111111111—27
G Ricardo (4)..........1011101111111110011001111000101101—23
W Ricardo (4)..........0011010011010111101011010101011101—20
Stagg (4)..........0001011100110011110100110000001001—15
Hall (4)..........0000000000011100000110101101011110—13
Herbert (4)..........0100000001000001000110010011010100—10—108

Several sweeps with nominal entrance fees and with targets thrown at unknown angles were shot during the afternoon. The scores made run as follows:

Events:	1	2	3	4	5	6	7
Targets:	*10*	*10*	*15*	*10*	*15*	*10*	*25*
G Piercy	6	9	11	8	11	8	19
A R Strader	2	8	10	3	..	5	14
McPeek	8	..	10	4	..	..	..
VonLengerke	6	7	13	10	13	10	18
Mulvaney	4	5	10	4	9	..	..
L Piercy	..	6	11	8	..	9	20
Bell	..	..	12	10	7	..	..
Hulberton	..	..	11	7	12	..	..
Myer	..	..	7	..	..	..	..
Edwards	..	..	12	9	13	6	19
Lenone	..	..	10	7	8	6	11
Greiff	..	..	12	10	13	8	21
Chappee	..	..	8	..	..	..	..
Stagg	..	..	5	..	..	..	..
Gilbert	..	..	7	..	..	..	..
Eley	..	..	7	..	..	..	..
Horton	..	..	8	..	..	..	..
Conklin	..	..	6	..	..	..	..
Fessenden	..	..	6	..	..	..	..
Thorne	..	..	4	..	..	..	..
Paul	..	..	9	..	..	..	..

Events:	1	2	3	4	5	6	7
Targets:	*10*	*10*	*15*	*10*	*15*	*10*	*25*
Collins	..	..	..	..	13	8	20
W Ricardo	..	..	..	..	12	..	..
Weiss	..	..	..	..	12	9	..
Palmer	..	..	..	..	13	8	..
Bowes	..	..	..	..	11	4	..
Jelleme	..	..	..	..	12	..	..
W Ricardo	..	..	..	..	6	..	..
Fayette	..	..	..	..	6	..	..
Baron	..	..	..	..	11	8	18
Huck	..	..	..	..	12	..	..
Krebs	..	..	..	..	11	..	..
Herbert	..	..	..	..	7	..	..
Lefferts	..	..	..	..	13	..	..
C W Dudley	..	..	..	..	12	..	..
James	..	..	..	..	9	..	..
Warner	..	..	..	..	12	..	..
Duff	..	..	..	..	..	7	18
Seeley	..	..	..	..	..	6	17
Fletcher	..	..	..	..	..	7	18
Goesser	..	..	..	..	..	8	..

EDWARD BANKS.

Omaha Gun Club.

OMAHA, Neb, June 20.—The regular club shoot of the Omaha Gun Club was held this afternoon. Scores:

Smead..........1111111111111111011111111—24
Hughes..........1111111111011111011111111—23
Johannes..........1111001111111111111111111—23
Carmichael..........1111111111111111110111011—23
Montmorency..........1111111111111111101011111—23
Whitener..........1001111111111111111110101—23
Blake..........1111011111010111101111111—21
Loomis..........1111110111110011110101111—20
Randlett..........0110110111111111111110100—19
Peters..........1000111101111111111110101—19
Read..........1110101001111111111001110—18
Kenyon..........1111001111011110000101111—17
Bates..........1101010111001101111101101—17
McFarlane..........1000111101100101110011111—16
Dickey..........1010101000010111001110101—13
Coleman..........1000110100101011001100000—10

After the club shoot, teams representing the home club and the Council Bluffs Gun Club shot a race, 10 men to a team, 25 targets par man. The Omaha men won by 10 breaks. Scores:

Omaha Gun Club.

Montmorency..........1111111111011111011111111—23
Johannes..........1111111110101111111111111—23
Carmichael..........1111111111101111111110011—22
Loomis..........1011110111101111111111111—22
Whitener..........1111111110111011111110110—21
Hughes..........1111011111111110111010110—20
Blake..........0111111110111110111011101—20
Dickey..........0110111011101110111011111—19
Read..........1110101001111111111001110—18
Smead..........1111001110111101010111101—18—206

Council Bluffs Gun Club.

West..........1111110111011111111111110—22
Beno..........1101111011101111111101111—21
Randlett..........1111111010101101111111111—21
Bierscheim..........1011110001011111111111111—20
Anderson..........1111101011111101011111110—20
Mather..........1011110010111111111101111—20
Beno..........1111011010011111101110111—19
Pyper..........1111111111111001011110100—19
Oliver..........1110011111110101010011111—18
Kingsbury..........1001110011010011001111111—16—196

Fulton Gun Club of Atlanta.

ATLANTA, Ga., June 25.—Below are the scores made in to-day's shoot of the Fulton Gun Club of this city. Conditions were 25 targets, unknown angles:

Rawson..........0110101001011011001101111—15
Hall..........1011111001111011110110111—19
Bourne..........0101000101110010000001000— 8
Nash..........0001000010001110100111100—10
Everett..........1011000110011101101101011—15
Stone..........0100100101000001011000100— 8
Durand..........0000000100000000000001100— 3
Hutchison..........0000100000000000000100000— 2
Hook..........1011011010110000100011101—13
Hollis..........0101001110110101100111010—14
Day..........1110111011111111000101011 1—18
Brittan..........0010011101111111011011111—18
Bizzell..........1111001110110111111010011—18
Crabb..........1100111101110111111100111—19
Waldo..........1111101010011100000011011—14
Cole..........0001000111100000010011100— 9

The Worcester (Mass.) Sportsmen's Club will hold a two-days' shoot July 29-30. The management has gotten out a capital programme. Mr. A. W. Walls, of Worcester, will be pleased to send a programme to any one who desires same and who will send him his address.

Boston Gun Club.

BOSTON, Mass., June 24.—The third last shoot in the Boston Gun Club prize series took place this afternoon at Wellington in pleasant and mild weather. The grounds on the previous Wednesday, June 17, a local holiday, were used by the West Bedford Shooting Club, the B. G. C skipping one week. As the series nears its close the interest increases, and after a fortnight's cessation the old crowd appeared to do their best. Gordon was high gun on the prize match, breaking 21 out of the 25. Spencer shot well in later events, scoring 54 out of 60.

Some ladies graced the occasion, adding to the enjoyment; one, who had driven out with her father, confiding to Miskay that she had for some time desired to handle the shotgun, but her mother hardly coincided. Now she was going to the country for vacation and her father promised on the grounds to aid her in learning. Scores below:

Events:	*1*	*2*	*3*	*4*	*5*	*6*	*7*	*8*	*9*	*10*	*11*	*12*	*13*	*14*
Targets:	10	10	10	10	10	15	10	10	10	10	10	10	10	10
Cashmore	8	4	6	6	3	10	8	2	7	6	8	5	5	4
Gordon	7	7	5	10	10	12	9	6	7	5	7	9	9	8
Banks	4	7	1	6	6	6	7	..	..	..	..	..	..	..
Sheffield	8	5	..	8	7	12	5	2	9	7	9	6	8	..
Miskay	9	6	3	8	8	13	7	6	7	6	7	9	..	..
Wild	8	..	4	..	6	9	4	7	..	..	..	..	..	..
Horace	..	..	..	5	..	6	8	5	..	..	..	..	..	..
Spencer	..	..	..	9	5	12	8	7	9	9	8	10	9	9
Avery	..	..	..	5	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..
Williams	..	..	..	..	4	8	7	..	8	..	..	..	6	..
King	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	8	9	7	..

Events 1, 4, 6, 9 and 11 were known traps and angles; Nos. 2, 5, 7, 12 and 14, unknown angles; Nos. 3 and 8, pairs; Nos. 10 and 13, reverse angles.

Merchandise match, 25 targets, 15 known and 10 unknown angles. Distance handicap:

Gordon (18yds.)..........110111110101111—12 1111111101—9—21
Miskay (18)..........111010111111111—13 0111101011—7—20
Spencer (17)..........111111101100111—12 1011111101—8—20
Cashmore (15)..........011010101110111—10 1111001111—8—18
Sheffield (15)..........111100111111101—12 0010011110—5—17
Williams (15)..........100101101011010— 8 1101011110—7—15
Horace (15)..........001111000000101— 6 1101110111—8—14
Wild (14)..........111110001110010— 9 1100000011—4—13
Banks (15)..........010100100010011— 6 0111001111—7—13

Lake Side Rod and Gun Club.

BURLINGTON, Vt., June 17.—A few members of the Lake Side Rod and Gun Club held a shoot here to-day. Mr. Shepard, a member of the Montpelier (Vt.) Gun Club, took part in the 4th event. No. 3 was at 10 pairs. Scores:

No 1.

E C Lefever.0110101110111111011010110—17
Blue Rival..0111011000111101101111101—17
W S Phelps.1001010100100111000101100—11
D Du Pont..1000101111010010100100000—10
F Howes...1000111001100010001010011—11
Blue Ribbon0111111100110101011110111—18

No. 3.

E C Lefever 10 11 10 00 11 11 11 11 10 10—14
Blue Rival 11 10 11 10 10 11 10 11 11 11—16
W S Phelps 00 00 00 01 01 10 01 10 01 01— 7
D Du Pont 10 11 10 10 11 10 10 10 10 10—12
F Howes .. ..
Blue Ribbon 11 10 10 00 01 01 10 11 10 00—10

No. 2.

Blue Ribbon1011010100011111110001110—15
F Howes....0110011000010100001000110— 9
D Du Pont..1100111011111000110010011—15
W S Phelps..0001110011001000010001110—10
Blue Rival..0110110011100001011010001—12
E C Lefever.1111100000011100111010110—14

No. 4.

Blue Ribbon 0101111101000111000001101—13
F Howes 0000111101000000110010110—10
D Du Pont 0011100010011000100000110— 9
W S Phelps 0000100100001000110101001— 8
Blue Rival 0000110110101101010111111—15
E C Lefever 0011010110011101111101011—16
Shepard 1010001010010001101000100— 9

J. S. DENNING, Sec'y.

West Lebanon Gun Club.

WEST LEBANON, N. H., June 25.—The West Lebanon Gun Club has been recently organized, with the following officers: Pres., W. Batchelder; sec'y and treas., Maj. Briere; capt., T. Mack. Below are the scores made by members of the club at their regular weekly shoot held to-day. We had two members from Lebanon, N. H., who were very much pleased with our grounds:

Dr Allen..........0100010101101010001110000—10
Hall..........0000111111111110101101100—14
Briere..........0011010100110110111100100—13
Bailey..........0101110101100111100111110—16
* Dr Hoffman..........1000000000000000110010000— 4
* Sweet..........0001101001100000011000001— 8
Batchelder..........0111101001001100110100111—14
Johnson..........01011001010001 — 6
Mack..........001001001010011 10 — 7

* Visitors.

MAJ. BRIERE, Sec'y.

Missoula Rod and Gun Club.

MISSOULA, Mont., June 23.—It is hardly worth the while it requires to chronicle the doings of the Missoula shooters these days, there being so few that are shooting. Four only appeared again to-day to contest for the medals. J. P. Menard was the lucky A Class man, making 19 for the fourth consecutive week. Graham being all alone in the B Class, it has not yet been decided whether his score of 9 entitles him to the silver medal or to the booby prize.

A Class.

W P Brayton..........11000101010110111010—11
J M Evans..........11111110110111111110—17
J P Menard..........11111111111111111110—19

B Class.

W Graham..........01110101001001001010— 9

WILL CAVE, Sec'y.

Answers to Correspondents.

No notice taken of anonymous communications

H. L. L., Concord, N. H.—I have been told that the .38-55 Winchester really contains 49grs. of powder. Will you please inform me if this is so, and also how many grains of smokeless and its equivalent in black powder are contained in the above-named cartridge? Ans. The .38-55 cartridge as loaded by the Winchester Company contains 48grs. of black powder; the smokeless powder charge weighs 19grs.

M. C. P., Omaha, Neb.—My dog, some four years old, seems to lose power of locomotion occasionally. He will lie down, and in trying to walk toward any object runs sideways and finally falls down. Froths at the mouth and eventually lies on his back, with eyes becoming glassy and body rigid. I have dosed him during the attacks with milk and charcoal mixed, and it seems to bring him through. Would like to be advised of the cause of the attack as well as a preventive. Ans. Treat for worms. Give 10grs of bromide of potash three times a day. With the meals give a salt spoonful of powdered wood charcoal. Keep very quiet for the present.

J. T. N., Far Rockaway, L. I.—This morning I caught a tree frog, and I hope that the following description will enable you to identify him: From 1½ to 2in. long, marked with two or three varying shades of gray, which are separated from each other by narrow black lines; the inner side of the hindlegs is bright orange-yellow. When handled he emits a large quantity of fluid. Ans. Your description is too vague to enable us to do more than guess at the species. Very likely it may be the common tree frog (*Hyla versicolor*). Were the ends of the toes dilated so as to form distinct round disks? Were the fingers webbed?

PUBLISHERS' DEPARTMENT.

THE Fall River Line will operate double service for the summer, commencing June 29, when the great steamboats Priscilla, Puritan, Plymouth and Pilgrim will be in commission together. The leaving time from New York will be 5:30 and 6:30 P. M. Boats leaving at the former hour will run direct to Fall River, the latter touching at Newport en route. On Sundays there will be but one steamer at 5:30 P.M. from New York.

The advertising matter issued by the Fall River Line is always interesting. A folder containing full time table and list of summer literature will be mailed for 2-cent stamp inclosed to P. O. Box 452, New York city.—*Adv.*

THE finest chicken shooting in the world is found in the States of Iowa and Minnesota, and the crop for 1896 promises to be the largest for years. Along the line of the Chicago Great Western Railway (Maple Leaf route) birds are particularly plentiful. Write to F. H. Lord, General Passenger and Ticket Agent, Chicago, for points on some of the choice spots and how to reach them.—*Adv.*